

# The Unclouded Day

DAD

Rev. J.K. Alwood

D

Oh they tell me of a home far be -

T 4 5 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

A 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

B 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 1

G D

yond the skies. Oh they tell me of a home far a -

T 0 5 0 4 5 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

A 1 3 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

B 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 4

A D

way. Oh, they tell me of a home where no

T 3 4 5 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

A 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

B 4 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 1

G D A D

storm - clouds rise. Oh, they tell me of an un-cloud - ed day.

T 0 5 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 1 1 0

A 1 3 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

B 0 0 0 4 5 4 2 0 1 2 1 1 0 0

The Unclouded Day

D													
	Oh, the land of a			cloud - less day.			Oh, the land of an						
T	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	
A	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	
B	4	5	4	2	1	0	1	2	4	5	4	2	1

A7						D							
	un - cloud - ed day.					Oh, they		tell me of a home where no					
T	0	0	0	1	4	5	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
A	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
B	0	2	2	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	1

G								A		D			
	storm clouds rise.			Oh, they tell me of an					un - cloud - ed day.				
T	0	5	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	1	0
A	1	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
B	0	0	0	4	5	4	2	0	1	2	1	1	0

Oh, they tell me of a home where my friends have gone,  
 Oh, they tell me of a land far away.  
 Where the tree of life in eternal bloom,  
 Sheds its fragrance through the unclouded day.

Oh, they tell me that He smiles on His children there,  
 And His smile drives their sorrows all away.  
 And they tell me that no tears ever come again,  
 In that lovely land of unclouded day.