

# Uncloudy Day

Josiah K. Alwood

**D D G D D A<sup>7</sup> D D**  
// // // // // // // //...

**D G D**  
Oh, they tell me of a home far be-yond the skies.

**A<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>**  
And they tell me of a home far away. //..

**D G D**  
Oh, they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise.

**D A<sup>7</sup> D D**  
Oh, they tell me of an uncloudy day.

**D G D E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>**  
Oh, the land of cloudless days. Oh, the land of an unclouded sky.

**D G D**  
Oh, they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise.

**D A<sup>7</sup> D D**  
Oh, they tell me of an uncloudy day. //..

**D G D**  
Oh, they tell me of a home where my friends have gone.

**A<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>**  
And they tell me of that land far away. //..

**D G D**  
Where the Tree of Life in E-ternal Bloom.

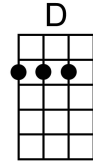
**D A<sup>7</sup> D D**  
Sheds its' fragrance through the uncloudy day.

**D G D E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>**  
Oh, the land of cloudless days. Oh, the land of an unclouded sky.

**D G D**  
Oh, they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise.

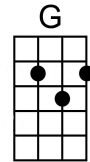
**D A<sup>7</sup> D D**  
Oh, they tell me of an uncloudy day. //..

**D** **G** **D**  
 Oh, they tell me of the King in His beauty there.



**A<sup>7</sup>** **A<sup>7</sup>**  
 And they tell me that mine eyes shall behold. // . .

**D** **G** **D**  
 Where He sits on a throne that is whiter than snow.

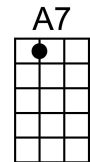


**D** **A<sup>7</sup>** **D** **D**  
 In the city that is made of gold.

**D** **G** **D** **E<sup>7</sup>** **A<sup>7</sup>**  
 Oh, the land of cloudless days. Oh, the land of an unclouded sky.

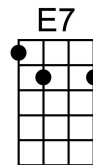
**D** **G** **D**  
 Oh, they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise.

**D** **A<sup>7</sup>** **D** **D**  
 Oh, they tell me of an uncloudy day. // . .



**D** **G** **D**  
 Oh, they tell me that He smiles on His children there.

**A<sup>7</sup>** **A<sup>7</sup>**  
 And His smile drives their sorrows away. // . .



**D** **G** **D**  
 And they tell me that no tears ever come again.

**D** **A<sup>7</sup>** **D** **D**  
 In that lovely land of uncloudy day.

**D** **G** **D** **E<sup>7</sup>** **A<sup>7</sup>**  
 Oh, the land of cloudless days. Oh, the land of an unclouded sky.

**D** **G** **D**  
 Oh, they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise.

**D** **A<sup>7</sup>** **D** **D**  
 Oh, they tell me of an uncloudy day.

**D** **A<sup>7</sup>** **G** **D**  
 Oh, they tell me of an Uncloudy Da - a - a - ay.  
 // // // //