

The Unclouded Day

Words and Music by
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Adapted by AARON BROWN

G C G

1. O they tell me of a home far be - yond the sky, O they
2. O they tell me of a home where my friends have gone, O they
3. O they tell me that He smiles on His chil - dren there, And His

D⁷ G

tell me of a home — far a - way; D.S. Yes, they tell me of a home
tell me of a land — far a - way; O they tell me of a tree
smile — drives — sor - rows all a - way; And they tell me that no heart -

C G G/D D⁷ G FINE

where no storms *clouds* rise, O they tell me of an un - cloud - ed day.
in e - ter - nal bloom, O they tell me of a love - ly — land.
aches shall ev - er come, O that lov - ly land of un - cloud - ed day. → *scapella*

CHORUS

G D⁷ D. S. al FINE

O that land of cloud - less day, O that land of — un - clouded sky; *scapella*