Oh, they tell me of a home far beyond the sky, Oh, they
tell me of a land far away. Where the tree of life in e
smile-drives their sorrows all away. And they tell me that no tears ev er
storm clouds rise, Oh, they tell me of an un-clouded day Oh, the land of a
ternal bloom. Sheds its fragrance thro’ the un cloud ed day
come again, In that love-ly land of un-clouded day

D Dulcimer

Unclouded Day
Rev. J.K. Alwood

DAd tuning
cloudless day. Oh, the land of an unclouded day, Oh, they tell me of a home where no

storm clouds rise; Oh, they tell me of an unclouded day.