

Unclouded Day

Loretta Lynn

Oh they tell me of a home far beyond the skies
And they tell me of a home far a way
Oh they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise
Oh they tell me of an unclouded day

Oh the land of cloudless days
Oh the land of an unclouded sky
Oh they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise
Oh they tell me of an unclouded day

Oh they tell me of a home where my friends have gone
And they tell me of that land far away
Where the Tree of Life in eternal bloom
Sheds its' fragrance through the unclouded day repeat

Oh they tell me of the King in His beauty there
And they tell me that mine eyes shall behold
Where He sits on a throne that is whiter than snow
In the city that is made of gold

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