

# The Unclouded Day

Blaze Foley

Oh, they tell me of a home far beyond the skies  
Oh, they tell me of a home far away  
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  
Oh, they tell me of that land far away  
Where the tree of life in eternal bloom  
Sheds its fragrance through the unclouded day

Oh the land of cloudless days, 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

Oh they tell me of a king, and his beauty there  
And they tell me that my eyes shall behold  
Where he sits on the throne that is whiter than snow  
In the city that is made of gold

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