

# Unclouded Day

Arr: C Farrall

J K Alwood 1885

$\text{♩} = 60$

Alto 1  
Uh

Alto 2  
Oh they tell me of a home far be - yond the\_ skies Oh they  
Oh they tell me of a home where my friends have\_ gone Oh they

Baritone  
Uh

3

A. 1  
Uh Uh

A. 2  
tell me of a home far a - way Oh they tell me of a home where no  
tell me of that land far a - way Where the tree of life in e -

Bar.  
Uh Uh

6

A. 1  
Oh they tell me of an un-cloud-ed day  
Sheds its fra-grance through the

A. 2  
storm clouds. rise Oh they tell me of an un-cloud-ed day  
ter - nal bloom Sheds its fra-grance through the

Bar.  
Oh they tell me of an un-cloud-ed day  
Sheds its fra-grance through the

9

A. 1  
Oh the land of \_\_\_ cloud - less day Oh the land of \_\_\_

A. 2  
Oh the land of \_\_\_ cloud - less day Oh the land of \_\_\_

Bar.  
Oh the land of \_\_\_ cloud - less day Oh the land of \_\_\_

12

A. 1  
un - cloud - ed sky Uh \_\_\_\_\_

A. 2  
un - cloud - ed sky Oh they tell me of a home where no

Bar.  
un - cloud - ed sky Uh \_\_\_\_\_

14

A. 1  
\_\_\_\_\_ In that love - ly land of un - cloud - ed day.

A. 2  
storm clouds rise In that love - ly land of un - cloud - ed day.

Bar.  
\_\_\_\_\_ In that love - ly land of un - cloud - ed day.

Oh, they tell me of a King in His beauty there And they tell me that mine eyes shall behold  
Where He sits on the throne with a radiant glow 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