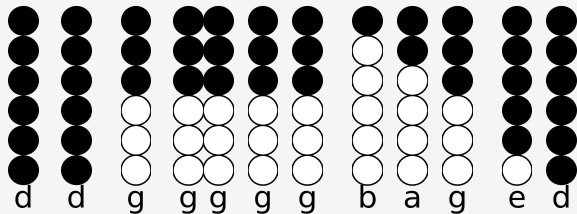


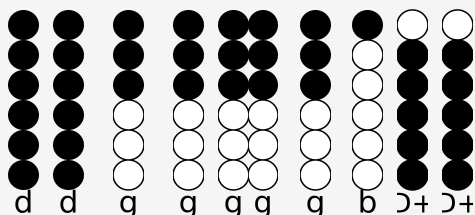
Tin whistle tabs for: The Unclouded Day

Categories: Christian

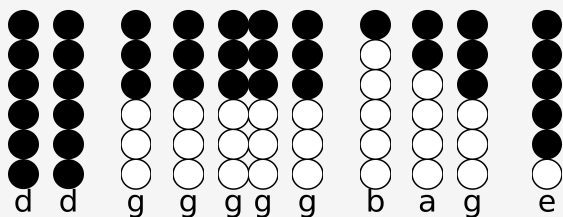
Author/Performer: J. K. Alwood



O they tell me of a home far be-yond the skies,



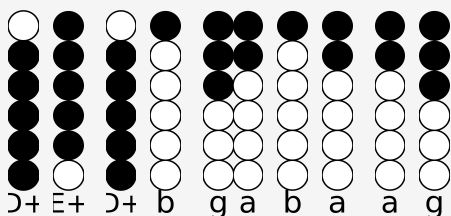
O they tell me of a home far a-way;



O they tell me of a home where no storm-clouds

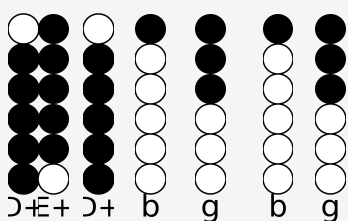


rise,



O they tell me of an un-cloud-ed day

Chorus:



O the land of cloud-less day,

O the land of an un-cloud-ed sky;

O the land of an un-cloud-ed sky;

d d g g g g g

O they tell me of a home,

b a g e d

where no storm-clouds rise,

O they tell me of an un-cloud-ed day.

O they tell me of an un-cloud-ed day.

O they tell me of a home where my friends have gone, O they tell me of that land far away; Where the tree of life in eternal bloom Sheds its fragrance thru the unclouded day.

O they tell me of the King in His beauty there, And they tell me of that mine eyes shall be-hold, Where He sits on the throne that is whiter than snow, In the city that is made of gold.

O they tell me that He smiles on His children there, And His smile drives their sorrows all a-way; And they tell me that no tears ever come again, In that lovely land of un-clouded day.