

The Unclouded Day

Brenda Lee

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 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 that he smiles on his children there
And his smile drives their sorrows all away
And they tell me that no tears ever come again
In that lovely land of 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.

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Oh they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise
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