

## 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