

Uncloudy Day Willie Nelson

Intro: C C F C , C C G7 C

Oh, they tell me of a home far beyond the skies.

And 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 uncloudy 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 uncloudy 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 is in eternal bloom.

Sheds its fragrance through the uncloudy 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 uncloudy day.

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, 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 uncloudy 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 uncloudy day.

Oh, they tell me of an un... cloudy da-a-a-ay.

Ukulele Band of Alabama
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