

O They Tell Me of a Home

"Then man goes to his eternal home..." (Eccles. 12:5)

JOSIAH K. ALWOOD

JOSIAH K. ALWOOD

1. O they tell me of a home far be- yond the skies, O they tell me of a
 2. O they tell me of a home where my friends have gone, O they tell me of a
 3. O they tell me that He smiles on His chil- dren there, And His smile drives their

home far a - way; O they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise,
 home far a - way; Where the tree of life in e - ter - nal bloom
 sor - rows all a - way; And they tell me that no tears ev - er come a - gain

O they tell me of an un - cloud - ed day.
 Sheds its fra - grance thro' the un - cloud - ed day. O the land of cloud - less day,
 In that love - ly land of un - cloud - ed day.

O the land of an un - cloud - ed day; O they tell me of a
 home where no storm clouds rise, O they tell me of an un - cloud - ed day.