O They Tell Me of a Home

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

Josiah K. Alwood

1. O they tell me of a home far beyond the skies, O they tell me of a
   home far away; O they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise,
   Shed its fragrance thro' the unclouded day. O the land of cloudless day;
   home where no storm clouds rise, O they tell me of an unclouded day.

2. O they tell me of a home where my friends have gone, O they tell me of a
   home far away; Where the tree of life in eternal bloom
   Sheds its fragrance thro' the unclouded day. O the land of cloudless day;
   home where no storm clouds rise, O they tell me of an unclouded day.

3. O they tell me that He smiles on His children there, And His smile drives their
   tears ever come again
   In that lovely land of unclouded day. O the land of unclouded day;
   home where no storm clouds rise, O they tell me of an unclouded day.