## THE CLOUDLESS



2. No weeping yonder! all fled away; while here I wander each weary day; and sigh as I ponder my long, long stay, and sigh as I ponder my long, long stay.

3. No partings yonder! time and space never again shall sunder; hearts cannot sever; dearer and fonder hands clasp for ever, dearer and fonder hands clasp for ever.

4. No wanting yonder, bought by the Lamb! all gathered under the ever-green palm; loud as night's thunder ascends the glad psalm, loud as night's thunder ascends the glad psalm.

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