

WHEN THE ROLL IS CALLED UP YONDER

When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound and time shall be no more
And the morning breaks eternal bright and fair
When the saints of earth shall gather over on the other shore
And the roll is called up yonder I'll be there

(chorus)

When the roll is called up yon - der
When the roll is called up yonder I'll be there

When the roll is called up yon - der
When the roll is called up yonder I'll be there

When the roll is called up yon - der
When the roll is called up yon - der

When the roll is called up yonder I'll be there

On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise
And glory of His resurrection share
When His chosen ones shall gather to their home beyond the sky
And the roll is called up yonder I'll be there

(chorus)

Let us labor for the Master from the dawn till setting sun
Let us talk of all His wonderful love and care
Then when all of life is over . . . and our work is done
And the roll is called up yonder I'll be there

(chorus)