



## 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 saved of earth shall gather  
Over on the other shore,  
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.  
When the roll is called up yonder,  
When the roll is called up yonder,  
When the roll is called up yonder,  
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 the glory of His resurrection share;  
When His chosen ones shall gather  
To their home beyond the skies,  
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.  
When the roll is called up yonder,  
When the roll is called up yonder,  
When the roll is called up yonder,  
When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

[Rosycompany.co.uk](http://Rosycompany.co.uk)