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;
saved of earth shall gather over on the other shore,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

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

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

3. Let us labor for the Master from the dawn till setting sun, 
Let us talk of all His wondrous love and care; 
all of life is over, and our work on earth is done, 
When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

Irregular

ROLL CALL

Text: James M. Black, 1856-1938
Tune: James M. Black, 1856-1938

This hymn is in the public domain. You may freely use this score for personal and congregational worship. If you reproduce the score, please credit Hymnary.org as the source.
When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

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

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