When the Roll Is Called Up Yonder

James Milton Black, 1893

1. When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound, and the time shall be no more, And the glory of His resurrection share; When His chosen ones shall gather to their morning breaks, eternal, bright and fair; When the saved of earth shall gather over 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 work on earth is done, And 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; Then when all of life is over, and our home beyond the skies, And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

Refrain

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