Words & Music: James M. Black

WHEN THE ROLL IS CALLED UP YONDER

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         G                                      C                G
When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more,
        G                        A7          D
And the morning breaks, eternal, bright and fair;
         G                             G7   C            G
When the saved of earth shall gather over on the other shore,
                           A7              G
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

Chorus:
         G
When the roll, is called up yonder,
         D7
When the roll, is called up yonder,
         G        G7        C
When the roll, is called up yonder,
         G                 D7             G
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.

Chorus

Let us labour 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 work on earth is done,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

Chorus
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