

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

Chorus

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.

Let us labor for the Master till setting sun,
Let us talk of all His wondrous 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