

Kelly Joe Phelps, When The Roll Is Called Up Yo

When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder
(traditional)

When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound and time shall be no more
And the morning breaks eternal, bright and fair
The chosen ones will gather over on the other shore
And 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 all the saints will gather to their home beyond the sky
And the roll is called up yonder I'll be there

Let us labour for the master from 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