

# Mickey Gilley, When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder

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

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.

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

Let us lay before the Master from the dawn till setting sun  
Let us talk of all his wonderous 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.

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.

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