

When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder

Buck Owens

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 word 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

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 I'll be there