

When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder

Jimmy Dean

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 Thy word shall gather over on that other shore
And the roll is called up yonder I'll be there

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Let us lay before the Master from the dawn till setting sun
Let us speak of all his wondrous love and care
And when this life is over and our work on earth is done
And the roll is called up yonder I'll be there

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