

# When the Roll Is Called Up Yonder

Loretta Lynn

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  
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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  
And the roll is called up yonder I'll be there

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