

# When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder

Ray Price

When the roll is called up yo-onder  
When the roll is called up yo-onder  
When the roll is called up yonder  
When the roll is ca-alled up yonder I'll be there

When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound  
And time shall be no more  
And the mornin' breaks, eternal, bri-ight and fair  
When the saved of earth shall gather  
Over on the other shore  
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there

When the roll is called up yo-onder  
When the roll is called up yo-onder  
When the roll is called up yonder  
When the roll is ca-alled up yonder I-I'll be there

Let us labor for the Master  
From the dawn 'til 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 ca-alled up yonder, I-I'll be there

When the roll (when the roll), is called up yo-onder  
When the roll (when the roll), is called up yo-onder  
When the roll (when the roll), is called up yonder  
When the roll is ca-alled up yonder, I'll be there