

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