

# When The Roll Is Called 5

James M. Black, 1856-1938

1. 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 of earth shall gather  
Over on the other shore,  
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.
2. 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 called up yonder, I'll be there.

Chorus:

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.

*For the Lord Himself shall descend from heaven...with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first: [we who remain] shall be caught up together with them...and so shall we ever be with the Lord. Wherefore comfort one another with these words. 1 Thessalonians 4:16-18*