Buck Owens "When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder"

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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

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

Let us labor for the Master from the dawn till 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

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
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