

## Twila Paris

# "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 diverse shall gather  
Over on the other shore  
And 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

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, I'll be there

So 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  
Then 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, I'll be there, I'll be there

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