When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder

Alan Jackson

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 word shall gather over on the other shore

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
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

Chorus Two times

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