When the Roll is Called Up Yonder

1. When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound, and the bright and cloudless morning when the labor for the Master from the time shall be no more, And the dead in Christ shall rise, And the dawn till setting sun, Let us

morn- ing breaks, eternal, bright and fair; When the glory of His resurrection share; When His talk of all His wondrous love and care; Then when

Trad. (arr. Jan Wolters)