**When the Roll Is Called Up Yonder**

#755 PFTL

1

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.

Refrain:

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.

2

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.

3

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.

**Cuando allá se pase lista**

**Not original**

1

Cuando la trompeta suene en aquel día final,

y el alba\_eterna rompa\_en claridad;   
cuando las naciones salvas a su patria lleguen ya,

y allá se pase lista, yo\_he de\_estar.

CORO

Cuando\_allá se pase lista,

cuando\_allá se pase lista,

cuando\_allá se pase lista,

a mi nombre yo feliz responderé.

2

En aquel día sin nieblas en que muerte ya no\_habrá,

y su gloria\_el Salvador impartirá;

cuando los llamados entren a su celestial hogar,

y allá se pase lista, yo\_he de\_estar.

3

Pues sirvamos al Maestro desde\_el alba\_al vislumbrar;

siempre\_hablemos de su\_amor y fiel bondad;

Cuando todo\_aquí fenezca\_y nuestra obra cese ya,

y allá se pase lista, yo\_he de\_estar.