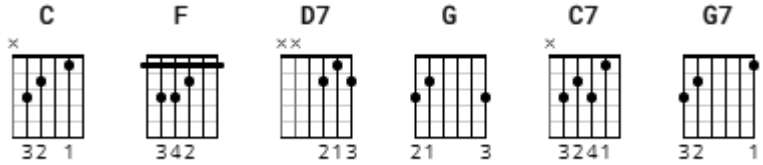
When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder by James M. Black, 1893, *guitar starts on 2nd string*

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      C                          F                    C
When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more,
     C                         D7       G
And the morning breaks, eternal, bright and fair;
      C                     C7        F         C
When the saved of earth shall gather over on the other shore,
                  G           C
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

      C
When the roll, is called up yonder,
      G7
When the roll, is called up yonder,
      C      C7      F
When the roll, is called up yonder,
      C             G7          C
When the roll is called up yonder I'll be there.

     C                          F              C
On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise,
     C                   G
And the glory of His resurrection share;
      C                        F           C
When His chosen ones shall gather to their home beyond the skies,
     C             G           C
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

     C                      F            C
Let us labour for the Master from the dawn till setting sun,
     C                        G
Let us talk of all His wondrous love and care;
      C                      F           C
Then when all of life is over, and our work on earth is done,
      C            G7          C
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.
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