

The Roll Call in Heaven

Hugh Mulholland, 1896

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♩=90

1. When the mes - sage from the Lord shall come, And work on earth is o'er, And the
2. There no night or dark - ness e'er shall come— Our Mas - ter lights the shore— With the
3. In the vine - yard of our Mas - ter Let us la - bor with our might, Let us
4. When we reach the glor - ious prom - ised land, To dwell for - ev - er - more, Love and

morn - ing breaks in Hea - ven bright and fair, When the trum - pet from the clouds shall sound, We'll
an - gels we the harps and songs will share, And we'll dwell there in the man - sions That our
tell the love of Je - sus ev - ery - where, For our work will soon be o - ver, And we'll
sun - shine fill - ing all with beau - ty rare, Where the streets are paved with pre - cious gold A -

Refrain

ga - ther on that shore— At the call - ing of the roll I'll be there.
Mas - ter has in store— At the call - ing of the roll I'll be there. At the call - ing of the
stand in Je - sus' sight— At the call - ing of the roll I'll be there. call - ing of the roll I'll be
- long the heav'n - ly shore— At the call - ing of the roll I'll be there.

roll, At the call - ing of the roll, At the call - ing of the
there, I'll be there, call - ing of the roll I'll be there, I'll be there, call - ing of the roll I'll be

roll, At the call - ing of the roll I'll be there.
there, I'll be there,