

Supper Time

Johnny Cash

Many years ago in days of childhood I used to play till evening
time would come

Still winding down that old familiar pathway I hear my mother c
all at setting sun

Come home come home it's suppertime the shadows lengthen fast

Come home come home it's suppertime we're going home at last

Some of the fondest mem'ries of my childhood are woven around s
uppertime

When mother used to call from the backsteps of the old homeplac
e

Come on home now son it's suppertime my how I'd love to hear th
at once again

But you know time has woven for me a realization of truth that'
s even more thrilling

That someday we'll be called up to gather around the suppertabl
e up there

For the greatest suppertime of them all with our Lord

I can almost hear the call now comin' from the portals of heave
n

Come home son it's suppertime come on home

Come home come home...