

## Suppertime

Johnny Cash

Many years ago in days of childhood I used to play till evening  
shadows came  
Then winding down an old familiar pathway I hear my mother call  
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  
Through the distant clouds I see my mother  
Her face is shining bright, with tender love  
She's gone up in heaven, with her maker  
And I can still hear her voice, from up above  
(and she said)  
Come home come home it's suppertime the shadows lengthen fast  
Come home come home it's suppertime we're going home at last