## Jim Reeves, Suppertime

(Sang)

Many years ago in days of childhood I used to play till evenin' shadows come Then windin' down that old familiar pathway I'd hear my mother call at set of 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.

(Spoken)

Some of the fondest memories of my childhood Were woven around suppertime When my mother used to call From the backsteps of the old homeplace Come on home now son it's suppertime.

Ahhhh, but I'd loved to hear that once more But you know for me time has woven the realization of The truth that's even more thrilling and that's when The call come up from the portals of glory To come home for it's suppertime.

When all Gods children shall gather around the table of the Lord, Himself and the greatest suppertime of them all.

(Sang)

Come home, come home it's suppertime The shadows lengthen fast Come home, come home it's suppertime We're going home at last...