

Jim Reeves

"Supperime"

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(Ira P. Stanphill)

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

(Spoken)

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

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 supperime.

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

(Sang)

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

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