

Merle Haggard

"Supper time"

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Many years ago in days of childhood
I used to play till the evenin' sun would come
Then windin' down an old familiar pathway
I heard my mother call at set of sun

Come home, come home it's supper time
The shadows lengthen fast
Come home, come home it's supper time
We're goin' home at last

Some of my fondest memories of my childhood
We're woven around the supper time
When my mother used to call
From the back steps of the old home place

She said, "Come home son it's supper time"
Oh, what I'd give to hear that one more time
But you know time has woven a realization
Of truth that is even more thrillin'

And that's when we get that call
From the greatest glory to come home on supper time
When all of God's children gather around the table with
the Lord himself
And we'll celebrate the greatest supper time of all

Come home, come home it's supper time
The shadows lengthen fast
Come home, come home it's supper time
We're goin' home at last

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