

Cathedrals

"Supertime"

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When I was but a boy in days of childhood
I used to play till evening shadows come.
Then winding 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 going home at last.

One day beside her bedside I was kneeling,
And angel wings were winnowing through the air.
She heard her call for supper time in heaven
And now I know she's waiting for me there.

Come home, come home

It's supper time
The shadows lengthen fast.
Come home, come home,
It's supper time,
We're going home at last.

In visions now I see her standing yonder,
And her familiar voice I hear once more.
The banquet table's ready up in heaven,
It's supper time upon that golden shore.

Come home, come home
It's supper time,
The shadows lengthen fast.
Come home, come home,
It's supper time,
We're going home at last.

We're going home at last.

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