

Suppertime - song lyrics

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Suppertime
Old Gospel Song

1. Many years ago 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.

CHORUS:

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

2. One day beside her bedside I was kneeling
And angel wings were winnowing the air.
She heard the call for suppertime in Heaven
And now I know she's waiting for me there.

3. 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 suppertime upon the golden shore.