

# Suppertime

**Merle Haggard**

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 suppertime  
The shadows lengthen fast  
Come home, come home it's suppertime  
We're goin' home at last Some of my fondest memories of my childhood  
We're woven around the suppertime  
When my mother used to call  
From the back steps of the old home place She said, "Come home son it's suppertime"  
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 suppertime  
When all of God's children gather around the table with the Lord himself  
And we'll celebrate the greatest suppertime of all Come home, come home it's suppertime  
The shadows lengthen fast  
Come home, come home it's suppertime  
We're goin' home at last

Songwriters

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