

Suppertime

Smokey River Boys

When I was just 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, its suppertime
The shadows lengthen fast
Come home, come home it's suppertime
We're goin' home at last 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 Come home, come home, its suppertime
The shadows lengthen fast
Come home, come home it's suppertime
We're goin' 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
And it's suppertime upon the golden shores Come home, come home, its suppertime
The shadows lengthen fast
Come home, come home it's suppertime
We're goin' home at last Mom, it won't be long now
We'll have suppertime together

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