

Pa loved this song.

It would be played on the radio in the barn some evenings when we were milking the cows.

It is the only song I ever heard him sing along with. (Other than "O Tannenbaum" when he had a couple drinks at Christmas time.)

The singer was Jimmie Davis. He was called the "Singing Governor". He had been governor of Louisiana.

Jimmie Davis was famous for "You are my sunshine". Uncle Tuff would sing that song. Ma liked it too. I can recall her singing it to babies.

Love

Tom

Come home, come home it's suppertime

(sang)

Many years ago in days of childhood

I used to play till evening shadows come

Then winding down that old familiar pathway

I heard my mother call at set of sun.

Come home, come home it's suppertime

The shadows lengthen fast (Pa sang, "lengthen and die",)

Come home, come home it's suppertime

We're going home at last.

(Spoken)

Some of the fondest memories of my childhood

Were woven around suppertime

When my mother used to call

From the back steps of the old home place

Come on home now son it's suppertime.

The next section was spoken.

Ahhhh, but I'd love to hear that once more

But you know for me time has woven the realization of

The truth that's even more thrilling and that's when

The call come up from the portals of glory

To come home for its suppertime when all

God's children shall gather around the table of the Lord

Himself and the greatest suppertime of them all.

(Sang)

Come home, come home it's suppertime

The shadows lengthen fast

Come home, come home it's suppertime

We're going home at last...