

# Wonderful Soup Stone

**Bobby Bare**

I swear you could taste the chicken and tomatoes  
And the noodles and the marrow bone  
But it really wasn't nothin' but some water and potatoes  
And the wonderful wonderful soup stone.

Hangin' from a string in my momma's kitchen  
Back in the hard time days  
Was a little ol' stone 'bout the size of an apple  
It was smooth and worn and gray.

There wasn't much food in my momma's kitchen  
So whenever things got tight  
Momma'd boil up some water put in the stone  
Say let's have some soup tonight.

And I swear you could taste the chicken and tomatoes  
And the noodles and the marrow bone  
But it really wasn't nothin' but some water and potatoes  
And the wonderful wonderful soup stone.

It'd been in the family for a whole lotta years  
So we knew it was a nourishing thing  
And I remember momma as she stirred it in the water  
And we could all hear her sing.

It's a magical stone and as long as we got it  
We'll never have a hungry night  
Just add a little love to the wonderful soup stone  
And everything'll be all right.

And I swear you could taste the chicken and tomatoes  
And the noodles and the marrow bone  
But it really wasn't nothin' but some water and potatoes  
And the wonderful wonderful soup stone.

So it carried us all through the darkenin' days  
Till finally the sunshine came  
And the soup stone started in a gatherin' dust  
But it hung there just the same.

But ever since then Lord the food's been plenty  
And ever now and then I find  
That momma in the kitchen and the wonderful soup stone  
Drifts across my mind.

And again I'd taste, taste the chicken and tomatoes  
And the noodles and the marrow bone  
But it really wasn't nothin' but some water and potatoes  
And the wonderful wonderful soup stone.

We were nourished by the wonderful soup stone.  
Oh, the wonderful, wonderful soup stone...