Stone Soup   *© 2004, Cynthia R. Crossen*   *G tuning, capo on 2nd fret*

A stranger came to the village one night,   *C - G - C - G*
Where all the houses were shut up tight,   *C - G - D*
Cold and hungry, she knocked on some doors,   *C - G - C - G*
But everybody said they didn't have any more, (she said "Thank you"),   *C - G - D*
    Then she drove her wagon to a vacant lot, *C - G - C - G*
    And out the the back she pulled a soup pot,   *C - G - D*
    A curious child wandered up to inquire   *C - G - C - G*
    Why she was cooking water with a stone on a fire,   *C - G - D - G*
        She said "It's Stone Soup, nice and hot,   *D - G(up) - Csus - D(up)*
        I just boil a little water in my soup pot,   *D - G(up) - Csus - D(up)*
        And this magic stone makes the soup so good,   *G - C - G*
        If you got a little something to add -- go ahead!"   *C - D - G*

Out of their windows, one by one,   *C - G - C - G*
Folks poked their heads to see what was goin' on,   *C - G - D*
Said, "Wouldn't it taste better with a little onion?",   *C - G - C - G*
"Sure would," said the cook, "Go on and throw one in."   *C - G - D*
    A few hours later they'd all gathered round, *C - G - C - G*
    Their bellies were full, the jokes were comin' down,   *C - G - D*
    There was some kind of magic, they all agreed,   *C - G - C - G*
    In that special stone, to make a soup so good,   *C - G - D - G*
        It's Stone Soup, nice and hot,   *D - G(up) - Csus - D(up)*
        Throw a little somethin' into the pot,   *D - G(up) - Csus - D(up)*
        'Cause every little bit adds up to a lot,   *G - C - G*
        And Stone Soup feeds us all!   *D - G(up) - Csus - D(up) - G*

There's not much left for you to give away,   *C - G - C - G*
You're tired and hungry at the end of the day,   *C - G - D*
The larder is lookin' just a little bit bare,   *C - G - C - G*
You scrounge around, but there's not much there,   *C - G - D*
    But just up the street they're cookin' up a stew, *C - G - C - G*
    So you grab a head of cabbage and a carrot or two,   *C - G - D*
    They say there's magic in that old stone,   *C - G - C - G*
    Makes the best homemade soup ever been known,   *C - G - D - G*
        So you walk on down with whatever you got,   *D - G(up) - Csus - D(up)*
        Just a little somethin' to throw in the pot,   *D - G(up) - Csus - D(up)*
        And everybody's huggin' and grinnin' a lot,   *D - G(up) - Csus - D(up)*
        Shoutin' "Come on in, get it while it's hot,   *G - C - G*
        'Cause Stone Soup feeds us all!"   *D - G(up) - Csus - D(up) - G*

Hurricane Fran has come and gone,   *C - G - C - G*
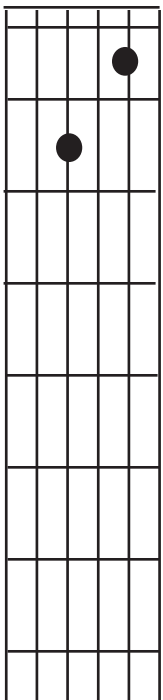We all survived, but the power is down,   *C - G - D*

So the Honeycutts got out their magic stone,   *C - G - C - G*
And their big black cauldron, and they got on the phone,   *C - G - D*
   They call everybody, sayin' "Come on down, *D - G(up) - Csus - D(up)*
   Swim in the pond and just hang around,   *D - G(up) - Csus - D(up)*
   Empty your freezer, bring whatever you got,   *G - C - G*
   Throw those tasty goodies into the pot,   *C - D - G*
     We'll have Stone Soup, nice and hot,   *D - G(up) - Csus - D(up)*
     We'll make a feast with what we've got,   *D - G(up) - Csus - D(up)*
     'Cause every little bit adds up to a lot,   *G - C - G*
     And Stone Soup feeds us all!"   *D - G(up) - Csus - D(up) - G*

     Stone Soup feeds us, *D - G(up) - Csus - D(up) -- D(up) - Csus - G(up) - D*
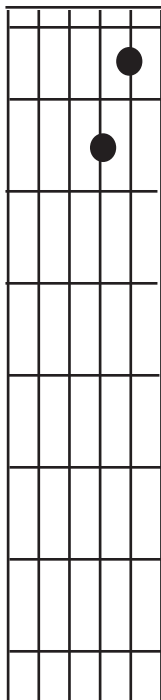   Stone Soup feeds us all! *D - G(up) - Csus - D(up) - G*

Inspired by a beloved folk tale...

Tune in Open G: D - G - D - G - B - D   *The G chord is unfretted.* *Capo on 2nd fret to play in actual key of A.*
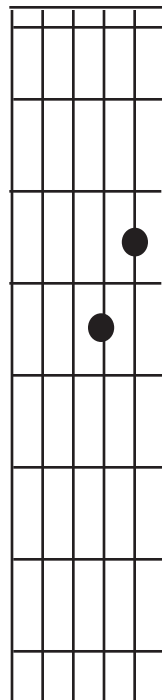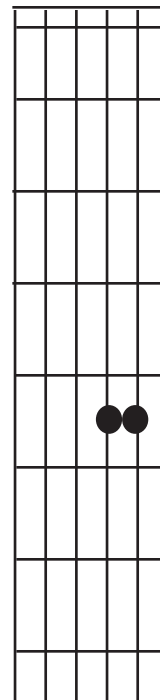
C **D** **G(up)** **Csus** **D(up)**