

Soap, Soup and Salvation

Lone Justice

All ill-fated sorts
Who sleep on doorsteps and in alleyways
Take a stumble to the corner
There's heavenly music playin' No more taking recreation
With your dark defeated friends
They who seek the consolation of the bottle
Never win Soap, soup and salvation
Tired hearts sing in jubilation
Restoration at the rescue mission
Soap, soup and salvation Well, Brother Randall is a bit
Long winded and a little loud
And as he pounds the pulpit
The sweat flies from his brow Making sure none are caught slumbering
In this mournful motley crowd
For the ones that stay awake
Are therefore graciously endowed with... Soap, soup and salvation
Tired hearts sing in jubilation
Restoration at the rescue mission
Soap, soup and salvation Procter & Gamble
Campbell's gospel
Watch Brother Randall wave that bible Bein' drunk and hungry
Seemed like more fun cause
They don't feed no one
Til' all this preachin's done, oh no I just thought I heard the choir singing
My old favorite song
That old harmony is still familiar
Though it's been so long Lonely faces, and empty glances
They surround me everywhere
But those sweet angelic voices
Are now rising through the air... "When the roll is called up yonder"
"When the roll is called up yonder"
"When the roll is called up yonder"
"When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there"
With... Soap, soup and salvation
Tired hearts sing in jubilation
Restoration at the rescue mission
Soap, soup and salvation
With... Soap, soup and salvation
Tired hearts sing in jubilation

Restoration at the rescue mission
Soap, soup and salvation Soap, soup and salvation

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