

# Brother Love's Travelling Salvation Show

Neil Diamond

Hot August night  
And the leaves hanging down  
And the grass on the ground smelling sweet  
Move up the road  
To the outside of town  
And the sound of that good gospel beat  
Sits a ragged tent  
Where there ain't no trees  
And that gospel group  
Telling you and me

It's Love  
Brother Love's Traveling Salvation Show  
Pack up the babies  
Grab the old ladies  
Everyone goes  
Everyone knows  
Brother Love's show

Room gets suddenly still  
And when you'd almost bet  
You could hear yourself sweat, he walks in  
Eyes black as coal  
And when he lifts his face  
Every ear in the place is on him

Starting soft and slow  
Like a small earthquake  
And when he lets go  
Half the valley shakes

It's Love, Love  
Brother Love's Traveling Salvation Show  
Pack up the babies  
Grab the old ladies  
Everyone goes  
Everyone knows  
Brother Love's show

Sermon

Take my hand in yours  
Walk with me this day  
In my heart, I know  
I will never stray  
Halle, halle, halle, halle, halle, halle, halle

It's Love, Love  
Brother Love's Traveling Salvation Show  
Pack up the babies  
Grab the old ladies  
Everyone goes  
Everyone knows  
Brother Love's show  
Amen