

Brother Love's Travelling Salvation Show

Peggy Lee

Hot August night and the leaves hangin' down
And the grass on the ground smellin' - sweet
Move up the road to the outside o' town
And the sound o' that good gospel beat
Sits a ragged tent, where there ain't no trees
And that gospel group, tellin' you and me

It's Love, Brother Love
Say Brother Love's Travellin' Salvation Show-ow
Pack up the babies and grab the old ladies
And everyone goes, 'cause 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
Startin' soft and slow-ow, like a small earthquake
And when he lets go-o, half the valley shakes

It's Love, Brother Love
Say Brother Love's Travellin' Salvation Show
Pack up the babies and grab the old ladies
And everyone goes, 'cause everyone knows
'Bout Brother Love's show

Brothers, I said Brothers
Now you got yourself two good hands
And when your brother is troubled
You got to reach out your one hand for him
'Cause that's what it's there for
And when your heart is troubled
You got to reach out your other hand
Reach it out to the man up there
'Cause that's what he's there for