

Brother Love's Traveling Salvation Show

[Neil Diamond](#)

Brother love's traveling salvation show neil diamondwritten by neil diamondhot august nightand the leaves hanging downand the grass on the ground smelling sweetmove up the roadto the outside of townand the sound of that good gospel beatsits a ragged tentwhere there ain't no treesand that gospel group telling you and me it's

lovebrother love's traveling salvation showpack up the babiesgrab the old ladieseveryone goes everyone knowsbrother love's showroom gets suddenly stilland when you'd almost betyou could hear yourself sweat, he walks in eyes black as coaland when he lifts his faceevery ear in the place is on himstarting soft and slowlike a

small earthquakeand when he lets gohalf the valley shakesit's love, lovebrother love's traveling salvation showpack up the babiesgrab the old ladieseveryone goes everyone knowsbrother love's showsermontake my hand in yours walk with me this dayin my heart, i knowi will never strayhalle, halle, halle, halle, halle, halle,

halleit's love, lovebrother love's traveling salvation showpack up the babiesgrab the old ladieseveryone goes everyone knowsbrother love's showamen

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