

# Brother Loves 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, love  
Brother Love's Travelling 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 Travelling Salvation Show  
Pack up the babies  
Grab the old ladies  
Everyone goes  
Everyone knows  
Brother Love's show (sermon)  
Take my hand in your hand  
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 Travelling Salvation Show  
Pack up the babies  
Grab the old ladies  
Everyone goes  
Everyone knows

Brother Love's show

Amen

Songwriters

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