

## 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