Brother Loves Travellin Salvation Show Neil Diamond

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Brother Love s Travellin Salvation Show: Neil Diamond.
#22 in 1969.
             (Capo 1st fret.)
#1.
Hot August night and the leaves hangin down,
and the grass on the ground, smellin ..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, tellin you and me...
CHORUS:
It s Love, Brother Love s, say Brother Love s, Travellin
Salvation Show. (Halle! Halle!)
Pack up the babies and grab the old ladies
and everyone goes, cause everyone knows, Brother Love s Shows.
#2.
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, like a small earthquake..
And when he lets go, half the valley shakes!
CHORUS:
It s Love, Brother Love s, say Brother Love s, Travellin
Salvation Show. (Halle! Halle!)
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and everyone goes, cause everyone knows, Brother Love s Shows.
SPOKEN: (Ad lib.)
Brothers! (Halle-Hallelujah), I said Brothers! (Hallelujah!)
Now you got yourself two good hands. (Halle-Hallelujah!)
And when your brother is troubled you got to reach out your
one hand for him. (Hallelujah!)
Cause that s what it s there for. (Halle, Hallelujah!)
And when your heart is troubled, you got to reach out
your other hand. (Hallelujah!)
Reach it out to the Man up there.
Cause that s what He s there for. (Halle-Hallelujah!)
#3.
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!
CHORUS:
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It s Love, Brother Love s, say Brother Love s, Travellin
Salvation Show. (Halle! Halle!)
Pack up the babies and grab the old ladies
and everyone goes...
It s Love, Brother Love, say Brother Love s Travellin
Salvation Show.(Halle!-Halle!)
Pack up the babies and grab the old ladies,
and everyone goes...
It s Love, Brother Love, say Brother Love s Travellin
Salvation Show.(Halle!-Halle!)...(Fade.)
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Pack up the babies and grab the old ladies

A sixties smash from Kraziekhat.