

# Neil Diamond, Brother Love

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, Brother Love, say  
Brother Love's Traveling Salvation Show (halle, halle)  
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

Starting soft and slow  
Like a small earthquake  
And when he lets go  
Half the valley shakes

It's Love, Brother Love, say  
Brother Love's Traveling Salvation Show (halle, halle)  
Pack up the babies  
And grab the old ladies  
And everyone goes  
'Cause everyone knows  
'Bout Brother Love's show

(hallelujah)

SPOKEN: Brothers! (halle hallelujah)

I say 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 gotta reach out your other hand (hallelujah)  
Reach it out to the Man up there  
'Cause that's what He's there for (halle hallelujah)

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 halle

Love, Brother Love,  
Say Brother Love's Traveling Salvation Show  
Pack up the babies  
And grab the old ladies  
And everyone goes

I say Love, Brother Love,  
Say Brother Love's Traveling Salvation Show  
Pack up the babies  
And grab the old ladies  
And everyone goes  
(repeat to fade)