

Dolly Parton

"Brother Love"

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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's say Brother Love's
Traveling Salvation Show.
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's say Brother Love's
Traveling Salvation Show.
Pack up the babies and grab the old ladies and
everyone goes 'cause everyone knows Doctor Love's
show

Hallelujah
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 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's say Brother Love's
Traveling Salvation Show
Pack up the babies and grab the old ladies and
everyone goes

I say Love, Brother Love's say
Brother Love's Traveling Salvation Show

Pack up the babies and grab the old ladies and
everyone goes

Love, Brother Love's say
Brother Love's traveling Salvation Show

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