

Deeper Than the Holler

Paul Overstreet and Don Schlitz

F Bb F Bb
Well I've heard those city singers singin' 'bout how they can love,
F Bb F Bb
Deeper than the oceans, higher than the stars above.
F Bb F Bb
Well, I come from the country, and I know I ain't seen it all.
F Bb F Bb
But I heard that ocean's salty, and the stars, they sometimes fall.
Gm Gm Dm Dm
And that would not do justice to the way I feel for you.
Bb Bb Gm C↓
So I had to sing this song about all the things I knew.

F Bb F Bb
My love is deeper than the holler. Stronger than the river.
Dm Bb Gm C
Higher than the pine trees growin' tall upon the hill.
F Bb F Dm
My love is purer than the snowflakes that fall in late December.
Gm Bb Bb C
And honest as a Robin on a springtime window sill.
Gm C F F
And longer than the song of a whippoorwill.

F Bb F Bb
From the back roads to the Broadway shows with a million miles between
F Bb F Bb
There's at least a million love songs that people love to sing.
Gm Gm Dm Dm
And every one is different, and every one's the same.
Bb Bb Gm C↓
And this is just another way of sayin' the same thing.

<Chorus>

