

GRANDMA'S FEATHER BED

Jim Connor

INTRO:

The [C] best darn thing about [F] Grandma's house
Was her [G7] great big feather [C] bed [C]

Now [C] when I was a [F] little bitty boy
[C] Just up off of the [G7] floor
[C] We used to go out to [F] Grandma's house
[C] Every month [G7] end or [C] so
We'd have [C] chicken pie and [F] country ham
And [C] homemade butter on the [G7] bread
But the [C] best darn thing about [F] Grandma's house
Was her [G7] great big feather [C] bed

CHORUS:

And it was [C] nine feet high, and six feet wide
[F] Soft as a downy [C] chick
It was [C] made from the feathers of forty'leven geese
Took a [D7] whole bolt of cloth for the [G7] tick
It'd [C] hold eight kids, four hound dogs
And a [F] piggy we'd [G7] stoled from the [C] shed
We didn't [C] get much sleep but we [F] had a lot of fun
On [G7] Grandma's feather [C] bed

And [C] after supper we'd [F] sit around a fire
And the [C] old folks'd spit and [G7] chew
And my [C] Pa would talk about the [F] farm and the war
And my [C] Granny'd sing a [G7] ballad or [C] two
And I'd [C] sit an' a-listen and [F] watch the fire
'Til the [C] cobwebs filled my [G7] head
The next [C] thing that I'd know, I'd [F] wake up in the mornin'
In the [G7] middle of the old feather [C] bed

CHORUS:

And it was [C] nine feet high, and six feet wide
[F] Soft as a downy [C] chick
It was [C] made from the feathers of forty'leven geese
Took a [D7] whole bolt of cloth for the [G7] tick
It'd [C] hold eight kids, four hound dogs
And a [F] piggy we'd [G7] stoled from the [C] shed
We didn't [C] get much sleep but we [F] had a lot of fun
On [G7] Grandma's feather [C] bed
We didn't [C] get much sleep but we [F] had a lot of fun
On [G7] Grandma's feather [C] bed

Well I [C] love my Ma, I [F] love my Pa
 I love my [C] Granny and Grandpa [G7] too
 I been [C] fishin' with my uncle, and I [F] wras'led with my cousin
 [C] I even [G7] kissed Aunt [C]↓ Lou, EW!
 But [C] if I ever [F] had to make a choice
 [C] I guess it oughta be [G7] said
 That I'd [C] trade 'em all plus the [F] gal down the road
 For [G7] Grandma's feather [C] bed
 I'd [C] trade 'em all, plus the [F] gal down the road
 For [G7] Grandma's feather [C] bed

CHORUS:

And it was [C] nine feet high, and six feet wide
 [F] Soft as a downy [C] chick
 It was [C] made from the feathers of forty'leven geese
 Took a [D7] whole bolt of cloth for the [G7] tick
 It'd [C] hold eight kids, four hound dogs
 And a [F] piggy we'd [G7] stoled from the [C] shed
 We didn't [C] get much sleep but we [F] had a lot of fun
 On [G7] Grandma's feather [C] bed

We didn't [C] get much sleep but we [F] had a lot of fun
 On [G7] Grandma's... feather [C] bed [C]/[C]/[C]↓[G7]↓[C]↓

