**GRANDMA’S FEATHER BED**

Jim Connnor

**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]↓**

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[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)