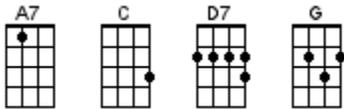


# Grandma's Feather Bed

Jim Connor 1968 (recording by John Denver 1974)



## INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2

The [G] best darn thing about [C] Grandma's house  
Was her [D7] great big feather [G] bed [G] / [G] / [G]

Now [G] when I was a [C] little bitty boy  
[G] Just up off of the [D7] floor  
[G] We used to go out to [C] Grandma's house  
[G] Every month [D7] end or [G] so  
We'd have [G] chicken pie and [C] country ham  
And [G] homemade butter on the [D7] bread  
But the [G] best darn thing about [C] Grandma's house  
Was her [D7] great big feather [G] bed

## CHORUS:

And it was [G] nine feet high, and six feet wide  
[C] Soft as a downy [G] chick  
It was [G] made from the feathers of forty'leven geese  
Took a [A7] whole bolt of cloth for the [D7] tick  
It'd [G] hold eight kids, four hound dogs  
And a [C] piggy we'd [D7] stoled from the [G] shed  
We didn't [G] get much sleep but we [C] had a lot of fun  
On [D7] Grandma's feather [G] bed

And [G] after supper we'd [C] sit around a fire  
And the [G] old folks'd spit and [D7] chew  
And my [G] Pa would talk about the [C] farm and the war  
And my [G] Granny'd sing a [D7] ballad or [G] two  
And I'd [G] sit an' a-listen and [C] watch the fire  
'Til the [G] cobwebs filled my [D7] head  
The next [G] thing that I'd know, I'd [C] wake up in the mornin'  
In the [D7] middle of the old feather [G] bed

## CHORUS:

And it was [G] nine feet high, and six feet wide  
[C] Soft as a downy [G] chick  
It was [G] made from the feathers of forty'leven geese  
Took a [A7] whole bolt of cloth for the [D7] tick  
It'd [G] hold eight kids, four hound dogs  
And a [C] piggy we'd [D7] stoled from the [G] shed  
We didn't [G] get much sleep but we [C] had a lot of fun  
On [D7] Grandma's feather [G] bed

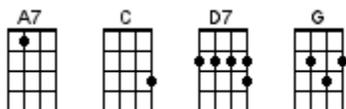
We didn't [G] get much sleep but we [C] had a lot of fun  
On [D7] Grandma's feather [G] bed

Well I **[G]** love my Ma, I **[C]** love my Pa  
 I love my **[G]** Granny and Grandpa **[D7]** too  
 I been **[G]** fishin' with my uncle, and I **[C]** wras'led with my cousin  
**[G]** I even **[D7]** kissed Aunt **[G]**↓ Lou, EW!  
 But **[G]** if I ever **[C]** had to make a choice  
**[G]** I guess it oughta be **[D7]** said  
 That I'd **[G]** trade 'em all plus the **[C]** gal down the road  
 For **[D7]** Grandma's feather **[G]** bed  
 I'd **[G]** trade 'em all, plus the **[C]** gal down the road  
 For **[D7]** Grandma's feather **[G]** bed

**CHORUS:**

And it was **[G]** nine feet high, and six feet wide  
**[C]** Soft as a downy **[G]** chick  
 It was **[G]** made from the feathers of forty'leven geese  
 Took a **[A7]** whole bolt of cloth for the **[D7]** tick  
 It'd **[G]** hold eight kids, four hound dogs  
 And a **[C]** piggy we'd **[D7]** stoled from the **[G]** shed  
 We didn't **[G]** get much sleep but we **[C]** had a lot of fun  
 On **[D7]** Grandma's feather **[G]** bed

We didn't **[G]** get much sleep but we **[C]** had a lot of fun  
 On **[D7]** Grandma's **[D7]** feather **[G]** bed **[G]** / **[G]** / **[G]**↓**[D7]**↓**[G]**↓



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