# Grandma’s Feather Bed

Jim Connor 1968 (recorded by John Denver 1974)

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**INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2**

The **[D]** best darn thing about **[G]** Grandma's house

Was her **[A7]** great big feather **[D]** bed **[D] / [D] / [D]**

Now **[D]** when I was a **[G]** little bitty boy

**[D]** Just up off of the **[A7]** floor

**[D]** We used to go out to **[G]** Grandma's house

**[D]** Every month **[A7]** end or **[D]** so

We’d have **[D]** chicken pie and **[G]** country ham

And **[D]** homemade butter on the **[A7]** bread

But the **[D]** best darn thing about **[G]** Grandma's house

Was her **[A7]** great big feather **[D]** bed

**CHORUS:**

And it was **[D]** nine feet high, and six feet wide

**[G]** Soft as a downy **[D]** chick

It was **[D]** made from the feathers of forty’leven geese

Took a **[E7]** whole bolt of cloth for the **[A7]** tick

It'd **[D]** hold eight kids, four hound dogs

And a **[G]** piggy we’d **[A7]** stoled from the **[D]** shed

We didn’t **[D]** get much sleep but we **[G]** had a lot of fun

On **[A7]** Grandma's feather **[D]** bed

And **[D]** after supper we'd **[G]** sit around a fire

And the **[D]** old folks’d spit and **[A7]** chew

And my **[D]** Pa would talk about the **[G]** farm and the war

And my **[D]** Granny'd sing a **[A7]** ballad or **[D]** two

And I'd **[D]** sit an’ a-listen and **[G]** watch the fire

‘Til the **[D]** cobwebs filled my **[A7]** head

The next **[D]** thing that I'd know, I'd **[G]** wake up in the mornin’

In the **[A7]** middle of the old feather **[D]** bed

**CHORUS:**

And it was **[D]** nine feet high, and six feet wide

**[G]** Soft as a downy **[D]** chick

It was **[D]** made from the feathers of forty’leven geese

Took a **[E7]** whole bolt of cloth for the **[A7]** tick

It'd **[D]** hold eight kids, four hound dogs

And a **[G]** piggy we’d **[A7]** stoled from the **[D]** shed

We didn’t **[D]** get much sleep but we **[G]** had a lot of fun

On **[A7]** Grandma's feather **[D]** bed

We didn’t **[D]** get much sleep but we **[G]** had a lot of fun

On **[A7]** Grandma's feather **[D]** bed

Well I **[D]** love my Ma, I **[G]** love my Pa

I love my **[D]** Granny and Grandpa **[A7]** too

I been **[D]** fishin’ with my uncle, and I **[G]** wras'led with my cousin

**[D]** I even **[A7]** kissed Aunt **[D]↓** Lou, EW!

But **[D]** if I ever **[G]** had to make a choice

**[D]** I guess it oughta be **[A7]** said

That I'd **[D]** trade 'em all plus the **[G]** gal down the road

For **[A7]** Grandma's feather **[D]** bed

I'd **[D]** trade 'em all, plus the **[G]** gal down the road

For **[A7]** Grandma's feather **[D]** bed

**CHORUS:**

And it was **[D]** nine feet high, and six feet wide

**[G]** Soft as a downy **[D]** chick

It was **[D]** made from the feathers of forty’leven geese

Took a **[E7]** whole bolt of cloth for the **[A7]** tick

It'd **[D]** hold eight kids, four hound dogs

And a **[G]** piggy we’d **[A7]** stoled from the **[D]** shed

We didn’t **[D]** get much sleep but we **[G]** had a lot of fun

On **[A7]** Grandma's feather **[D]** bed

We didn't **[D]** get much sleep but we **[G]** had a lot of fun

On **[A7]** Grandma's **[A7]** feather **[D]** bed **[D] / [D] / [D]↓[A7]↓[D]↓**

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