# Grandma’s Feather Bed

Jim Connor 1968 (recording by John Denver 1974)

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**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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