Grandma's Feather Bed

Jim Connor 1968 (recorded by John Denver 1974)

A7	D	E7	G
+		•TT	
	+++	•••	•••

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]** \downarrow **[A7]** \downarrow **[D]** \downarrow

A7	D	E7	G
● □		•====	
HH	***		
HHH	H+H		⊢┼╀┤

www.bytownukulele.ca