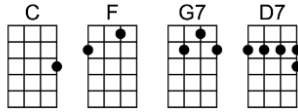


# GRANDMA'S FEATHER BED - Jim Connor

4/4 1...2...1234



Intro: | C | F | G7 | C | / | / | / |

C F C G7  
 When I was a little bitty boy, just up off the floor,  
 C F C G7 C  
 We used to go out to Grandma's house every month end or so.  
 C F C G7  
 Have chicken pie and country ham, homemade butter on the bread.  
 C F G7 C  
 But the best darn thing about Grandma's house was her great big feather bed.

C F C  
 It was nine feet high and six feet wide, soft as a downy chick  
 C  
 It was made from the feathers of forty-eleven geese,  
 D7 G7  
 Took a whole bolt of cloth for the tick.  
 C F C  
 It'd hold eight kids and four hound dogs and a piggy we stole from the shed.  
 C F G7 C  
 Didn't get much sleep, but we had a lot of fun on Grandma's feather bed.

C F C G7  
 After supper we'd sit around the fire, the old folks would spit and chew.  
 C F C G7 C  
 Pa would talk about the farm and the war, and Granny'd sing a ballad or two.  
 C F C G7  
 I'd sit and listen and watch the fire, till the cobwebs filled my head,  
 C F G7 C  
 Next thing I'd know I'd wake up in the morning in the middle of the old feather bed.

C F C  
 It was nine feet high and six feet wide, soft as a downy chick  
 C  
 It was made from the feathers of forty-eleven geese,  
 D7 G7  
 Took a whole bolt of cloth for the tick.  
 C F C  
 It'd hold eight kids and four hound dogs and a piggy we stole from the shed.  
 C F G7 C F G7 C  
 Didn't get much sleep, but we had a lot of fun on Grandma's feather bed.

## p.2 Grandma's Feather Bed

**C** **F** **C** **G7**  
Well I love my Ma, I love my Pa, I love Granny and Grandpa too.  
**C** **F** **C** **G7** **C**  
I been fishing with my uncle, I ras'led with my cousin, I even kissed Aunt Lou, ew!  
**C** **F** **C** **G7**  
But if I ever had to make a choice, I guess it oughta be said  
**C** **F** **G7** **C**  
I'd trade 'em all, plus the gal down the road for Grandma's feather bed.  
**C** **F**  
Yes, I'd trade 'em all, plus the gal down the road...

Well, maybe I better reconsider 'bout the gal down the road

**C** **F** **C**  
It was nine feet high and six feet wide, soft as a downy chick  
**C**  
It was made from the feathers of forty-eleven geese,  
**D7** **G7**  
Took a whole bolt of cloth for the tick.  
**C** **F** **C**  
It'd hold eight kids and four hound dogs and a piggy we stole from the shed.  
**C** **F** **G7** **C**  
Didn't get much sleep, but we had a lot of fun on Grandma's feather bed.  
**C** **F** **G7** **C**  
Didn't get much sleep, but we had a lot of fun on Grandma's feather bed.