

А	D	E7	B7
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Intro: | A | D | E7 | A | × |

SING C#

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 When I was a little bitty boy, just up off the floor,
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 It was nine feet high and six feet wide, soft as a downy chick

 A

 It was made from the feathers of forty-leven geese,

 B7
 E7

 Took a whole bolt of cloth for the tick.

 A
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 A

 It'd hold eight kids and four hound dogs and a piggy we stole from the shed.
 A
 D
 E7

 We ddn't get much sleep, but we had a lot of fun on Grandma's feather bed.
 A
 D
 Grandma's feather bed.

ADAE7After supper we'd sit around the fire, the old folks would spit and chew.ADAE7AADAE7AAPa would talk about the farm and the war, and Granny'd sing a ballad or two.ADAE7I'd sit and listen and watch the fire, till the cobwebs filled my head,<br/>ADE7ANext thing I'd know I'd wake up in the morning in the middle of the old feather bed.

ADAIt was nine feet high and six feet wide, soft as a downy chick<br/>AAIt was made from the feathers of forty-leven geese,<br/>B7It was made from the feathers of forty-leven geese,<br/>E7Took a whole bolt of cloth for the tick.<br/>ADAIt'd hold eight kids and four hound dogs and a piggy we stole from the shed.<br/>ADADE7ADADE7AE7A<

D E7 Α Α Well I love my Ma, I love my Pa, I love Granny and Grandpa too. **E7** A I been fishing with my uncle, I ras'led with my cousin, I even kissed Aunt Lou, ew! Α D **E7** Α But if I ever had to make a choice, I guess it oughta be said Α D E7 A I'd trade 'em all, plus the gal down the road for Grandma's feather bed. Α D Yes, I'd trade 'em all, plus the gal down the road...

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

D Α Α It was nine feet high and six feet wide, soft as a downy chick It was made from the feathers of forty-leven geese, **B7** E7 Took a whole bolt of cloth for the tick. D Α Α It'd hold eight kids and four hound dogs and a piggy we stole from the shed. D **E7** Α A Didn't get much sleep, but we had a lot of fun on Grandma's feather bed. **E7** D A Didn't get much sleep, but we had a lot of fun on Grandma's feather bed.