

Grandma's Feather Bed

Jim Connor

C **F** **G⁷** **C**
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C **F**
When I was a little bitty boy

C **G⁷**
Just up off the floor

C **F**
We used to go down to Grandma's house

C **G⁷** **C**
Every month end or so

C **F**
We had chicken pie and country ham

C **G⁷**
And homemade butter on the bread

C **F**
But the best darn thing about Grandma's house

G⁷ **C**
Was her great big feather bed

CHORUS:

C
It was nine feet high and six feet wide

F **C**
Soft as a downy chick

C
It was made from the feathers of forty 'leven geese

D⁷ **G⁷**
Took a whole bolt of cloth for the tick

C
It'd hold eight kids, four hound dogs

F **C**
And a piggy we stole from the shed

F
We didn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fun

G⁷ **C** **C**
On Grandma's feather bed

C **F**
After the supper we'd sit around the fire

C **G⁷**
The old folks'd spit and chew

C **F**
 Pa would talk about the farm and the war
C **G⁷** **C**
 And Granny'd sing a ballad or two
F
 I'd sit and listen and watch the fire
C **G⁷**
 Till the cobwebs filled my head
C **F**
 Next thing I knew I'd wake up in the morning
G⁷ **C**
 In the middle of the old feather bed

REPEAT CHORUS:

C **F**
 Well I love my Ma, an' I love my Pa
C **G⁷**
 Love Granny and Grandpa too
C **F**
 Been fishing with my uncle, I wrestled with my cousin
C **G⁷** **C** **tacet**
 I even kissed Aunt Lou –oooh!
C **F**
 But if I ever had to make a choice
C **G⁷**
 I guess it ought to be said
C **F**
 That I'd trade them all plus the gal down the road
G⁷ **C**
 For Grandma's feather bed

REPEAT CHORUS:

C **F**
 We didn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fun
G⁷ **C** **C** **G⁷** **C**
 On Grandma's feather bed / / /

