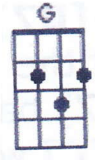


GRANDMA'S FEATHER BED

by Jim Connor



INTRO: G(4), C(4), D7(4), G(4), G(4)

G C G D7
 Now when I was a little bitty boy, just up off of the floor,
 G C G D7 G
 We used to go out to Grandma's house, every month end or so.
 G C G D7
 We'd have chicken pie and country ham, and homemade butter on the bread,
 G C D7 G
 But the best darn thing about Grandma's house, was her great big feather bed.

CHORUS:

G C G
 And it was nine feet high, and six feet wide, soft as a downy chick.
 G A7 D7
 It was made from the feathers of forty'leven geese, took a whole bolt of cloth for the tick.
 G C D7 G
 It'd hold eight kids, four hound dogs, and a piggy we'd stoled from the shed.
 G C D7 G
 We didn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fun, on Grandma's feather bed.

G C G D7
 And after supper we'd sit around a fire, and the old folks'd spit and chew.
 G C G D7 G
 And my Pa would talk about the farm and the war, and my Granny'd sing a ballad or two.
 G C G D7
 And I'd sit an' a-listen and watch the fire, 'til the cobwebs filled my head
 G C D7 G
 The next thing that I'd know, I'd wake up in the mornin', in the middle of the old feather bed.

CHORUS

INSTRUMENTAL: G(4), C(4), D7(4), G(4)

G C G D7
 Well I love my Ma, I love my Pa. I love my Granny and Grandpa too.
 G C G D7 G(1)
 I been fishin' with my uncle, and I wras'led with my cousin, I even kissed Aunt Lou. EW!
 G C G D7
 But if I ever had to make a choice, I guess it oughta be said
 G C D7 G
 That I'd trade 'em all plus the gal down the road, for Grandma's feather bed.
 G C D7 G
 I'd trade them all, plus the gal down the road, for Grandma's feather bed.

CHORUS

G C
THEN: We didn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fun
 D7 G G(4), G(4), G(1), D7(1), G(1)
 On Grandma-a-a-a-a's feather b-e-e-e-e-d

LF. 4/7/21