

Grandma's Feather Bed

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4 / 4

Intro: [C] best darn thing about [F] Grandma's house
Was her [G7] great big feather [C//] bed [C]

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

CHORUS + INSTRUMENTAL:

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

~~But the [C] best darn thing about [F] Grandma's house
Was her [G7] great big feather [C//] bed [C]~~

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

CHORUS + INSTRUMENTAL

Well I [C] love my Ma, I [F] love my Pa, love [C] Granny and Grandpa [G7] too
Been [C] fishing with my uncle, I've [F] wras'led with my cousin,
I even [C] kissed my [G7] Aunty [C] Lou - eww!
But [C] if I ever had to [F] make a choice, I [C] guess it oughta be [G7] said
That I'd [C] trade 'em all, plus the [F] gal down the road
For [G7] Grandma's feather [C] bed
Yes I'd [C] trade 'em all, plus the [F] gal down the road –
(Spoken: maybe not the gal)

CHORUS + INSTRUMENTAL

