

INTRO GVERSE 1

G C
When I was a little bitty boy
G D
Just up off the floor,
G C
We used to go down to Grandma's house
D G
Every month end or so
G C
We'd have chicken pie, country ham
G D
Home-made butter on the bread
G C
But the best darn thing about Grandma's house
D G
Was the great big feather bed

CHORUS

G
It was nine feet high, six feet wide
C G
Soft as a downy chick (Ye Ha)

It was made of the feathers of forty-leven geese
A7 D7
And a whole roll of clothe for the tick
G
It could hold eight kids, four hound dogs
C G
And the piggy that we stole form the shed (oink, oink!)
G C
Didn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fun
D G
In Grandma's feather bed

GRANDMAS' FEATHER BED

263

JIM CONNOR

Cont'd

VERSE 2

G C
After supper we'd sit around the fire
G D
The old folks spit and chew
G C
Pa would talk about the farm and the war
D G
And Grandma'd sing a ballad or two
G C
I'd sit and listen and watch the fire
G D
Till the cobwebs filled my head
G C
Next thing I'd know I'd wake up in the morn
D G
In the middle of the old feather bed

Chorus

VERSE 3

G C
Well, I love my ma, I love my pa
G D
I love Granny and Grandpa too
G C
Been fishing with my uncle, wrestled with my cousin
D G D/
And I even kissed aunt Lou (ew!!)
G C
But if I ever had to make a choice
G D
I guess it oughta be said
G C
That I'd trade them all plus the gal down the road
D G
For Grandma's feather bed
G C
I'd trade them all plus the gal down the road
(spoken) "Well, maybe not the girl down the road"
D G
For Grandma's feather bed

Chorus