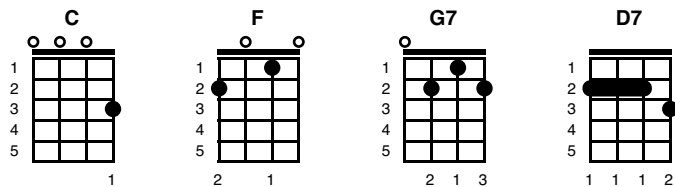


Grandmas Feather Bed

Key of C

John Denver



Intro

C F G7 C

repeat till ready

Verse 1:

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

Chorus:

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

Verse 2:

C **F** **C** **G7**
After supper we'd sit around the fire, the old folks would spit and chew. //
C **F** **C** **G7**
Pa would talk about the farm and the war, and Granny'd sing a ballad or
C
two. //
C **F** **C** **G7**
I'd sit and listen and watch the fire till the cobwebs filled my head, //
C **F**
next thing I'd know I'd wake up in the morning
G7 **C**
in the middle of the old feather bed. //

Chorus:

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

Verse 3:

F **C** **G7**
Well I love my Ma, I love my Pa, I love Granny and Grandpa too.//
C **F** **C** **G7**
I been fishing with my uncle, I ras'led with my cousin, I even kissed Aunt
C
Lou, ew!

But if I ever had to make a choice, I guess it oughta be said....
that I'd trade 'em all plus the gal down the road for Grandma's feather
bed. //

Yes, I'd trade 'em all plus the gal down the road... (Stop)
(Spoken: "I'll have to reconsider 'bout the gal down the road.")

Chorus:

It was nine feet high, and six feet wide, soft as a downy chick //
It was made from the feathers of forty-eleven geese,
took a whole bolt of cloth for the tick. //
It'd hold eight kids and four hound dogs and a piggy we stole from
the shed. //

We didn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fun on
Grandma's feather bed

Didn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fun (hold) on
Grandma's feather bed.
end