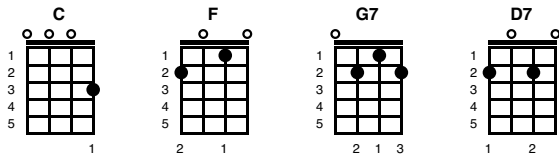


Grandma's Feather Bed



// means 2 quick strums
4 chord sequence after each chorus sounds like last 2 lines again

BANJO

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** **G7**
We'd have chicken pie and country ham, homemade butter on the bread. //
C **F** **G7**
But the best darn thing about Grandma's house was her great big feather
C
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** **C**
It'd hold eight kids and four hound dogs and a piggy we stole from 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 C
Pa would talk about the farm and the war, and Granny'd sing a ballad or 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 C
It'd hold eight kids and four hound dogs and a piggy we stole from 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 C
I been fishing with my uncle, I ras'led with my cousin, I even kissed Aunt Lou,
ew!

F C G7
But if I ever had to make a choice, I guess it oughta be said....

C F G7 C
that I'd trade 'em all plus the gal down the road for Grandma's feather bed. //

C F
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:

^C It was nine feet high, and ^F six feet wide, ^C soft as a downy chick //

It was made from the feathers of forty-eleven geese,
^{D7} took a whole bolt of cloth for the tick. // ^{G7}

^C It'd hold eight kids and four hound dogs and a piggy we stole from the shed. // ^F ^C

^F We didn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fun on
^{G7} Grandma's feather bed ^C

^F Didn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fun
^{G7} on Grandma's feather bed ^{C F C}