

GRANDMA'S FEATHER BED

^Gwhen I was a little ^Cbitty boy ^Gjust up off the ^Dfloor
^Gwe used to go out to ^Cgrandma's house every ^Gmonth-end or so
^Ghave chicken pie, ^Ccountry ham, ^Ghomemade butter on the ^Dbread
^Gbut the best darn thing about ^Cgrandma's house was the ^Dgreat big feather ^Gbed

^Git was ^Cnine feet high, ^Gsix feet wide, ^Csoft as a downy ^Gchick
^Git was made from the feathers of forty 'leven geese
^Atook a whole bolt of cloth for the ^Dtick
^Git'll hold eight kids & four hound dogs & a piggy we stole from the ^Cshed
^Gdidn't get much sleep but we ^Chad a lot of fun on ^Dgrandma's feather ^Gbed

^Gafter supper we'd ^Csit around the fire, the ^Gold folks spit and ^Dchew
^Gpa would talk about the farm and the war, ^Cgranny'd sing a ballad or two
^Gand I'd sit and listen and watch the fire till the ^Ccobwebs filled my ^Dhead
^Gnext thing I'd know I'd wake up in the morning in the ^Cmiddle of the old feather ^Dbed

^Gwell I love my ma and I love my pa, love ^Cgranny and grandpa ^Dtoo
^Gbeen fishin' with my uncles, wrestled with my cousin, I even ^Ckissed Aunt Lou, ew!
^Gbut if I ever had to make a choice I ^Cguess it oughta be ^Dsaid
^GI'd trade them all plus the gal down the road for ^Cgrandma's feather ^Dbed