

## Grandma's Feather Bed

Words and Music by Jim Connor

As sung by John Denver

D G  
1. When I was a little bitty boy.  
D A7  
Just up off the floor,  
D G  
We used to go down to Grandma's house  
D A7 D  
Every month-end or so  
D G  
We'd have chicken pie and country ham 'n'  
D A7  
Homemade butter on the bread  
D G  
But the best darn thing about Grandma's house  
A7 D  
Was her great big feather bed

D  
Chorus: It was nine feet high and six feet wide  
G D  
Soft as a downy chick  
D  
It was made of the feathers of forty 'leven geese,  
E7 A7  
Took a whole bolt of cloth for the tick,  
D  
It'd hold eight kids, 'n' four hound dogs  
G D  
And a piggy that we stole from the shed (oink, oink!)  
D G  
We didn't get much sleep, but we had a lot of fun  
A7 D  
On Grandma's feather bed

D G  
2. After supper we'd sit around the fire,  
D A7  
The old folks'd spit and chew,  
D G  
Pa would talk about the farm and the war,  
D A7 D  
And Granny'd sing a ballad or two.  
G  
I'd sit and listen and watch the fire  
D A7  
Till the cobwebs filled my head,

D G  
Next thing I'd know I'd wake up in the morn'in  
A7 D  
In the middle of the old feather bed.

[Chorus]

Interlude: D G A7 D

D G  
3. Well, I love my Ma, I love my Pa,  
D A7  
I love Granny and Granpa, too,  
D G  
I been fishin' with my uncle, I rassled with my cousin,  
D A7 D  
I even kissed Aunt Lou (ooo !)  
G  
But if I ever had to make a choice,  
D A7  
I guess it oughta be said  
D G  
That I'd trade them all plus the gal down the road  
A7 D  
For Grandma's feather bed

[Chorus]

D G  
Didn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fun  
A7 D  
On Grandma's feather bed.