**Grandma's Feather Bed (John Denver) Key C**

**C F**

When I was a little bitty boy

**C G7**

Just up off the floor,

**C F**

We used to go down to Grandma's house

**C G7 C**

Every month end or so

**F**

We'd have chicken pie, country ham

**C G7**

Home-made butter on the bread

**C F**

But the best darn thing about Grandma's house

**C G7 C**

Was the great big feather bed

**Chorus:**

**C F C**

It was nine feet high, six feet wide

**F C**

Soft as a downy chick

**F C**

It was made of the feathers of forty-‘leven geese

**G7**

And a whole bolt of cloth for the tick

**C F**

It could hold eight kids, four hound dogs

**C G7**

And the piggy that we stole form the shed

**C F**

Didn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fun

**G7 C**

In Grandma's feather bed

**C F**

After supper we'd sit around the fire

**C G7**

The old folks’d spit and chew

**C F**

Pa would talk about the farm and the war

**BARITONE**

**C G7 C**

And Grandma'd sing a ballad or two

**F**

I'd sit and listen and watch the fire

**C G7**

Till the cobwebs filled my head

**C F**

Next thing I'd know I'd wake up in the mornin'

**C G7 C**

In the middle of the old feather bed

**(Chorus)**

**C F**

Well, I love my ma, I love my pa

**C G7**

I love Granny and Grandpa too

**C F**

Been fishing with my uncle, wrestled with my cousin

**C G7 C**

And I even kissed Aunt Sue (ewww!)

**F**

But if I ever had to make a choice

**C G7**

I think it oughta be said

**C F**

That I'd trade them all plus the gal down the road

**C G7 C**

For Grandma's feather bed

**C F**

I'd trade them all plus the gal down the road –

**TACET mumbling**

(Well, maybe not the gal down the road)

**(Chorus)**

**C F**

Didn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fuuuun

**G7 C**

In Grandma's feather bed

F



G7



C



F



G7

C



**Grandma's Feather Bed (John Denver) Key G**

**G C**

When I was a little bitty boy

**G D7**

Just up off the floor,

**G C**

We used to go down to Grandma's house

**G D7 G**

Every month end or so

**C**

We'd have chicken pie, country ham

**G D7**

Home-made butter on the bread

**G C**

But the best darn thing about Grandma's house

**G D7 G**

Was the great big feather bed

**Chorus:**

**G C G**

It was nine feet high, six feet wide

**C G**

Soft as a downy chick

**C G**

It was made of the feathers of forty-‘leven geese

**D7**

And a whole bolt of cloth for the tick

**G C**

It could hold eight kids, four hound dogs

**G D7**

And the piggy that we stole form the shed

**G C**

Didn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fun

**D7 G**

In Grandma's feather bed

**G C**

After supper we'd sit around the fire

**G D7**

The old folks’d spit and chew

**G C**

Pa would talk about the farm and the war

**BARITONE**

**G D7 G**

C



G

And Grandma'd sing a ballad or two

**C**

I'd sit and listen and watch the fire

**G D7**

Till the cobwebs filled my head

**G C**

Next thing I'd know I'd wake up in the mornin'

**G D7 G**

In the middle of the old feather bed

**(Chorus)**

**G C**

Well, I love my ma, I love my pa

**G D7**

I love Granny and Grandpa too

**G C**

Been fishing with my uncle, wrestled with my cousin

**G D7 G**

And I even kissed Aunt Sue (ewww!)

**C**

But if I ever had to make a choice

**G D7**

I think it oughta be said

**G C**

That I'd trade them all plus the gal down the road

**G D7 G**

For Grandma's feather bed

**G C**

I'd trade them all plus the gal down the road –

**TACET mumbling**

(Well, maybe not the gal down the road)

**(Chorus)**

**G C**

Didn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fuuun

**D7 G**

In Grandma's feather bed





C



G



D7