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
Every month end or so
C    G7
We'd have chicken pie, country ham
C    G7
Home-made butter on the bread
C    G7
But the best darn thing about Grandma's house
C    G7
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 from 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
C    G7
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
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
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
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

\[ \text{Baritone} \]

\[ \text{Chords} \]
Grandma's Feather Bed  (John Denver)  Key G

\[ G \quad C \]
When I was a little bitty boy
\[ G \quad D7 \]
Just up off the floor,
\[ G \quad C \]
We used to go down to Grandma's house
\[ G \quad D7 \quad G \]
Every month end or so
\[ G \quad C \]
We'd have chicken pie, country ham
\[ G \quad D7 \]
Home-made butter on the bread
\[ G \quad D7 \quad G \]
But the best damn thing about Grandma's house
\[ G \quad D7 \quad G \]
Was the great big feather bed

(Chorus):
\[ G \quad C \quad G \]
It was nine feet high, six feet wide
\[ C \quad G \]
Soft as a downy chick
\[ C \quad G \]
It was made of the feathers of forty-leven geese
\[ D7 \]
And a whole bolt of cloth for the tick
\[ G \quad C \]
It could hold eight kids, four hound dogs
\[ G \quad D7 \]
And the piggy that we stole form the shed
\[ G \quad C \]
Didn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fun
\[ D7 \quad G \]
In Grandma's feather bed

\[ G \quad C \]
After supper we'd sit around the fire
\[ G \quad D7 \]
The old folks'd spit and chew
\[ G \quad C \]
Pa would talk about the farm and the war
\[ G \quad D7 \quad G \]
And Grandma'd sing a ballad or two
\[ G \quad C \]
I'd sit and listen and watch the fire
\[ G \quad D7 \]
Till the cobwebs filled my head
\[ G \quad C \]
Next thing I'd know I'd wake up in the mornin'
\[ G \quad D7 \quad G \]
In the middle of the old feather bed

(Chorus):
\[ G \quad C \]
Well, I love my ma, I love my pa
\[ G \quad D7 \]
I love Granny and Grandpa too
\[ G \quad C \]
Been fishing with my uncle, wrestled with my cousin
\[ G \quad D7 \quad G \]
And I even kissed Aunt Sue (ewww!)
\[ C \]
But if I ever had to make a choice
\[ G \quad D7 \]
I think it oughta be said
\[ G \quad C \]
That I'd trade them all plus the gal down the road
\[ G \quad D7 \quad G \]
For Grandma's feather bed
\[ G \quad C \]
I'd trade them all plus the gal down the road – TACET mumbling
(Well, maybe not the gal down the road)

(Chorus):
\[ G \quad C \]
Didn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fuuuun
\[ D7 \quad G \]
In Grandma's feather bed