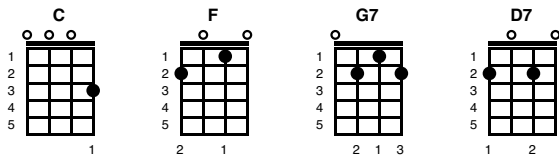


# Grandma's Feather Bed



**// 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 C  
 But the best darn thing about Grandma's house was her great big feather bed. //

### Chorus:

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

D7 G7  
 It was made from the feathers of forty-eleven geese,  
 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, //

<sup>C</sup>  
next thing I'd know I'd wake up in the morning  
<sup>G7</sup>  
<sup>F</sup>  
<sup>C</sup>  
in the middle of the old feather bed. //

**Chorus:**

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

It was made from the feathers of forty-eleven geese,

<sup>D7</sup> <sup>G7</sup>  
took a whole bolt of cloth for the tick. //

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

<sup>F</sup>  
We didn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fun on

<sup>G7</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>C F G7 C</sup>

Grandma's feather bed //....

**Verse 3:**

<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G7</sup>  
Well I love my Ma, I love my Pa, I love Granny and Grandpa too.//

<sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C G7</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
I been fishing with my uncle, I ras'led with my cousin, I even kissed Aunt Lou, ew!

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

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

<sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
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:**

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

It was made from the feathers of forty-eleven geese,

took a whole bolt of cloth for the tick. //

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

We didn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fun on  
Grandma's feather bed

Didn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fun .....  
on Grandma's feather bed