

Grandma's Feather Bed - John Denver

<http://www.kanikapila.us/lyrics.html>

Intro: [C////] [F////] [G7////] [C////] ...repeat till ready

(Verse 1)

[C] When I was a [F] little bitty boy, [C] just up off the [G7] floor,
we [C] used to go down to [F] Grandma's house

[C] every month end or [G7] so. //

We'd have [C] chicken pie and [F] country ham,

[C] homemade butter on the [G7] bread. //

But the [C] best darn thing about [F] Grandma's house
was her [G7] great big feather [C] bed. //

(Chorus)

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

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

took a [D7] whole bolt of cloth for the [G7] tick. //

It'd [C] hold eight kids and four hound dogs

and a [F] piggy we stole from the [C] shed. //

We didn't get much sleep but we [F] had a lot of fun on

[G7] Grandma's feather [C] bed //....Intro Riff: [C////] [F////] [G7////] [C////]

(Verse 2)

[C] After supper we'd [F] sit around the fire,

The [C] old folks would spit and [G7] chew. //

[C] Pa would talk about the [F] farm and the war,

And [C] my Granny'd sing a ballad or [G7] two. //

I'd [C] sit and listen and [F] watch the fire

till the [C] cobwebs filled my [G7] head, //

[C] next thing I'd know I'd [F] wake up in the morning

in the [G7] middle of the old feather [C] bed. //

(Chorus)

[C] Well I love my Ma, [F] I love my Pa, I love [C] Granny and Grandpa[G7]too.//

I been [C] fishing with my uncle, I [F] ras'led with my cousin,

I even [C] kissed Aunt [G7] Lou, (Stop) ew!

[C] But if I ever had to [F] make a choice, I [C] guess it oughta be [G7] said....

that I'd [C] trade 'em all plus the [F] gal down the road

For [G7] Grandma's feather [C] bed. //

Yes, I'd [C] trade 'em all plus the [F] gal down the road... (Stop)

(Spoken: "I'll have to reconsider 'bout the gal down the road.")

(Chorus)...THEN X2

Didn't get much sleep but we [F] had a lot of fun on

[G7] Grandma's feather [C] bed //....Outro Riff: [C////] [F////] [G7////] [C]

