GRANDMA'S FEATHER BED John Denver DJ v1 160915 INTRO ON BANJO UKE ([D]best darn thing about Grand[G] ma's house was her [A]great big feather [D]bed).

It was[D]nine feet high and six feet wide,
[G]soft as[A]downy[D]chick,
it was made from the feathers of forty 'leven geese
took a[E7]whole bolt of cloth for the[A]tick.
It'd[D]hold eight kids, four hound dogs
and a[G]piggy we stole from the[D]shed,
we didn't get much sleep but we[G]had[A]lot of fun

on Grand[A]ma's feather[D]bed.

[D] After the supper we'd [G]sit around the fire, the [D]old folks'd spit and [A] chew, [D]Pa would talk about the [G]farm and the war, and my [A]Granny'd sing a ballad or [D]two And I'd sit and listen and [G]watch the fire till the [D]cobwebs filled my [A]head, next [D]thing I knew I'd [G]wake up in the morning in the [A]middle of the old feather [D]bed.

Well, I [D]love my Ma, an' I [G]love my Pa, love [D]Granny and Grandpa, [A]too, I been [D]fishing with my uncle, I [G]wrestled with my cousin, [A] I even kissed Aunt [D]Lou, [A]oooh! But [D]if ever [G]had to make a choice [D]I guess it ought to be [A]said that I'd [D]trade them all plus the [G]gal down the road for Grand[A]ma's feather [D]bed.

REPEAT CHORUS

[D]we didn't get much sleep but we[G]had[A]lot of fun.... (SLOW & HIGH HARMONY) on Grand[A]ma's feather[D]bed. DITHER