


Grandma's Feather Bed

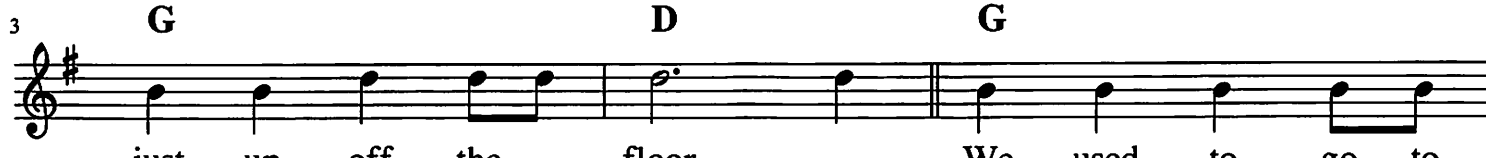
Jim Conner

verse



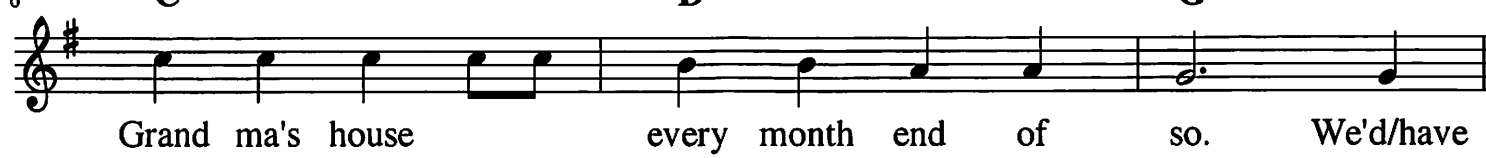
When I was a little bitty babe
After sup per we'd sit around the fire
Well/I love my Maw and/I love my Paw and

3




just up off the floor We used to go to
the/old folks spit and chew Paw would talk about the
Granny and Grand paw too I/went fis ing with my uncle

6



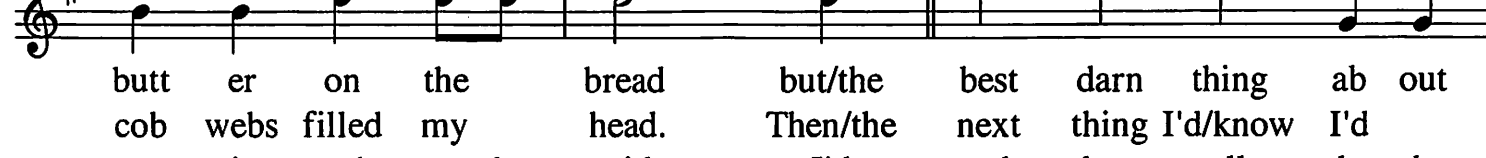
Grand ma's house every month end of so. We'd/have
farm and the war and Granny'd sing/a bal.lad or two. I'd
wrastled with my cou sin ev en kissed Aunt Lou But

9



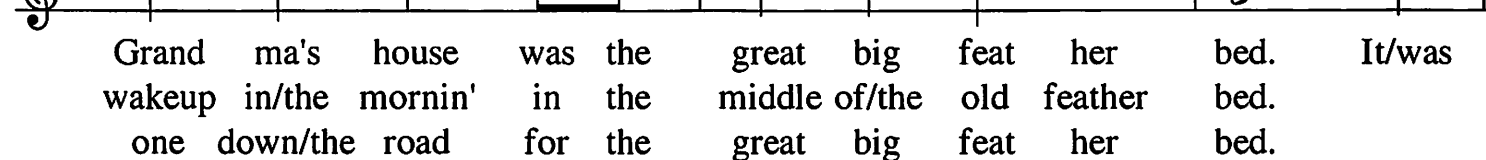
chick en pie and country ham and home made
sit and listen and watch the fire 'til the
if I ev ver had the choice I

11



butt er on the bread but/the best darn thing ab out
cob webs filled my head. Then/the next thing I'd/know I'd
guess it ought to be said. I'd trade them all plus the

14



Grand ma's house was the great big feat her bed. It/was
wakeup in/the mornin' in the middle of/the old feather bed.
one down/the road for the great big feat her bed.

chorus

17 **G** **G** **C** **G**
nine feet high/and six feet wide soft as a downey chick It was

21 **G** **G**
made from the/feathers of/forty eleven geese took a

23 **D** **D** **G**
whole bolt of/cloth for/the tick. It would hold eith kids and

26 **G** **C** **G**
four hound dogs and a piggy that/westole/from the shed. Did n't

29 **G** **C** **D** **G**
get much sleep but we had a lot of fun on Grand ma's feaa ther bed