

# HYTHE UKULELE GROUP



## GRANDMA'S FEATHER BED

INTRO: C /// | F /// | G7 /// | C /// |

[C] When I was a [F] little bitty boy [C] just up off the [G7] floor,  
[C] We used to go down to [F] Grandma's house  
[C] Every month [G7] end or [C] so,  
[C] We had chicken pie and [F] country ham 'n'  
[C] Home made butter on the [G7] bread,  
[C] But the best darn thing about [F] Grandma's house  
• Was her [G7] great big feather [C] bed

### CHORUS

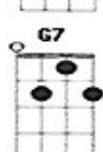
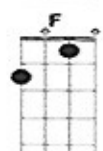
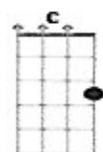
It was [C] nine feet high and six feet wide, [F] soft as a downy [C] chick  
It was made from the feathers of forty 'leven geese,  
• Took a [D7] whole bolt of cloth for the [G7] tick.  
• It 'd [C] hold eight kids 'n' four hound dogs and a  
[F] Piggy we stole from the [C] shed.  
• We didn't get much sleep but we [F] had a lot of fun  
• On [G7] Grandma's feather [C] bed

[C] After supper we'd [F] sit around the fire,  
the [C] old folks'd spit and [G7] chew,  
[C] Pa would talk about the [F] farm and the war,  
and [C] Granny'd sing a [G7] ballad or [C] two.  
I'd sit and listen and [F] watch the fire till the [C] cobwebs filled my [G7] head,  
Next [C] thing I'd know I'd [F] wake up in the mornin'  
In the [G7] middle of the old feather [C] bed

### CHORUS

[C] Well I love my ma and I [F] love my pa,  
I love [C] Granny and Grandpa [G7] too,  
I been [C] fishin' with my uncle, I [F] wrestled with my cousin,  
I [C] even [G7] kissed aunt [C] Lou oo!  
But if I ever had [F] to make a choice,  
I [C] guess it ought a be [G7] said  
that I'd [C] trade 'em all plus the [F] gal down the road  
for [G7] Grandma's feather [C] bed

CHORUS CHORUS Plus last 2 lines of chorus



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