

Grandma's Feather Bed

by Jim Connor

I. [med up: Buck Dance Best on rap-the-5']

When I was a little bitty boy just up off of the floor
We used to go down to Grandma's House every month
end or so

We'd have chicken pie and country ham and
homemade butter on the bed

But the best durn thing about Grandma's House
was her great Big Feather Bed

CHO:

It was 9 feet high and 6 feet wide and
Soft as a downey chick

It was made from the feathers of forty-
'Seven geese, took a whole boat of cloth for the tic.

It'd hold 8 kids and 4 hound dogs and a
Piggy we'd stole' from the shed

We didn't get much sleep but we had
A lot of fun on Grandma's Feather Bed!

II. After supper we'd sit around the fire
the old folks'd spit and chew

Pa would talk about the farm and the war
n' granny'd sing a ballad or two

I'd sit and listen and watch the fire
'til the cobwebs would fill my head

The next thing I'd know I'd wake up in the
morning on Grandma's Feather Bed.

[CHO]