

Coat Of Many Colors by Dolly Parton

(G) Back through the years I go wonderin' once again
Back to the (G7) seasons of my [C] youth. I re (G) call a box of rags that someone gave to us
And how my momma (G7) put the rags to (C) use There were (G) rags of many colors
Every piece was small And I didn't have a coat And it was (D) way down in the fall
Momma (G) sewed the rags together (G7) Sewin' (C) every piece with love
She made my (G) coat of many colors That (D) I was so proud (G) of
As she sewed, she told a story From the Bible, she had read
About a coat of many colors Joseph (D) wore and then she said
Per (G) haps this coat will bring you Good (C) luck and happiness
And I just (G) couldn't wait to wear it And momma (D) blessed it with a (G) kiss

*My (C) coat of many colors That my (G) momma made for me
Made [C] only from rags But I (G) wore it so proud (D) ly
Al (G) though we had no money I was (C) rich as I could be
In my (G) coat of many colors My (D) momma made for (G) me*

So with patches on my britches Holes in both my shoes
In my coat of many colors I (D) hurried off to school
Just to (G) find the others (G7) laughing And (C) making fun of me
In my (G) coat of many colors My (D) momma made for (G) me

And I couldn't understand it For I felt I was rich
And I told them of the love My momma (D) sewed in every stitch
And I (G) told 'em all the story Momma (C) told me while she sewed
And how my (G) coat of many colors Was worth (D) more than all their (G) clothes

*But they didn't understand it And I tried to make them see
That one is only poor Only (D) if they choose to be
Now I (G) know we had no money But I was (C) rich as I could be
In my (G) coat of many colors My (D) momma made for (C) me just for (G) me ###*