

Coat Of Many Colors

key:C, artist:Dolly Parton writer:Dolly Parton



[C]
[C] Back through the years
[C] I go wonderin once again
Back to the seasons of my [F] youth
I re-[C]call a box of rags that someone gave us
And how my momma put the rags to [F] use

There were [C] rags of many colors
[C] Every piece was small
[C] And I didn't have a coat
And it was [G7] way down in the fall
Momma [C] sewed the rags together
Sewin [F] every piece with love
She made my [C] coat of many colors
That [G7] I was so proud [C] of

[C] As she sewed, she told a story
[C] From the bible, she had read
[C] About a coat of many colors
Joseph [G7] wore and then she said
Per-[C]haps this coat will bring you
Good [F] luck and happiness
And I just [C] couldn't wait to wear it
And momma [G] blessed it with a [C] kiss

My [F] coat of many colors
That my [C] momma made for me
[F] Made only from rags
But I [C] wore it so [G7] proudly
Al-[C]though we had no money
Well I was [F] rich as I could be
In my [C] coat of many colors
My [G] momma made for [C] me [A7]

So with [D] patches on my britches
and [D] holes in both my shoes
[D] In my coat of many colors
I [A7] hurried off to school
Just to [D] find the others laughing
And [G] making fun of me
in my [D] coat of many colors
My [A7] momma made for [D] me

And [A7] oh I [D] couldn't understand it
For [D] I felt I was rich
[D] And I told them of the love
My momma [A7] sewed in every stitch
And I [D] told 'em all the story
Momma [G] told me while she sewed
And how my [D] coat of many colors
Was worth [A7] more than all [D] their clothes

But they [G] didn't understand it
And I [D] tried to make them see
That [G] one is only poor
Only [D] if they choose to [A7] be
Now I [D] know we had no money
But I was [G] rich as I could be
In my [D] coat of many colors
My [A7] momma made for [G] me
Made just [D] for me