

Coat Of Many Colours Dolly Parton

[G]

[G] Back through the years

[G] I go wonderin once again

Back to the seasons of [C] my youth

I re-[G]call a box of rags that someone gave us

And how my momma put the rags to [C] use

There were [G] rags of many colours

[G] Every piece was small

[G] And I didn't have a coat

And it was [D] way down in the fall

Momma [G] sewed the rags together

Sewin [C] every piece with love

She made my [G] coat of many colours

That [D] I was so [G] proud of

[G] As she sewed, she told a story

[G] From the bible, she had read

[G] About a coat of many colours

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 colours

That my [G] momma made for me

[C] Made only from rags

But I [G] wore it so [D] proudly

Al-[G]though we had no money

Well I was [C] rich as I could be

In my [G] coat of many colours

My [D] momma made for [G] me [E]

So with [A] patches on my britches

and [A] holes in both my shoes

[A] In my coat of many colours

I [E] hurried off to school

Just to [A] find the others laughing

And [D] making fun of me

in my [A] coat of many colours

My [E] momma made for [A] me

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

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