

Coat Of Many Colors

Dolly Parton

D

Back through the years I go wondering once again

G7

Back to the seasons of my/ youth

D

I re/call a box of rags that someone gave us

G7

And how my mamma put these rags to/ use

D

There were/ rags of many colours, and every piece was small

A

And I didn t have a coat and it was/ way down in the fall

D

G7

Mamma/ sewed the rags together, sewing/ every piece with love

D

A

She made my/ coat of many colours, that/ I was so proud of

D

As she sewed she told the story from the bible she had read

A

About a coat of many colours Joseph/ wore and then she said

D

G7

Per/haps this coat will bring you, good/luck and happiness

D

And I just could/n t wait to wear it

A

D

And mamma/ blessed it with a kiss

G7

D

My. coat of many colours that/ my mamma made for me

G7

D

A

Made only from rags, but I/ wore it so proud/ly

D

G7

Al/though we had no money. oh I/ was rich as I could be

D

A

D

In my/ coat of many colours, my/ mamma made for me

E

So with patches on my breaches and holes in both my shoes

B7

In my coat of many colours, I/ hurried off to school

E

A

Just to/ find the others laughing and mak/in fun of me

E

B7

E

In my/ coat of many colours, my/ mamma made for/ me

Oh, I couldn t understand it, for I felt I was rich

B7

And I told them of the love my mamma/ sewed in ever stitch

E

A

And I/ told them all the story ,mamma/ told me while she sewed

E

And how my/ coat of many colours

B7

was worth/ more than all of their clothes

A

E

They/ didn t under stand it and I/ tried to make them see

A

E

B7

That/ one is only poor only/ if they choose to be/

E

A

Now I/ know we had no money,but I was as/ rich as I could be

E

B7

E

In my/ coat of many colours, my/ mamma made for me

A

E

Made just for me.....