

Coat of Many Colors

G
Back through the years I go wondering once again

C
Back to the seasons of my youth

G
I recall a box of rags that someone gave us

C
And how my momma put these rags to use

G
There were rags of many colors and every piece was small

D7
And I didn't have a coat and it was way down in the fall

G C
Momma sewed the rags together sewing every piece with love

G D7 G
She made my coat of many colors that I was so proud of

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

D7
About a coat of many colors Joseph wore and then she said

G C
Perhaps this coat will bring you good luck and happiness

G
And I just couldn't wait to wear it

D7 G
And momma blessed it with a kiss

C G
My coat of many colors that my momma made for me

C G D7
Made only rags but I wore it so proudly

G C
Although we had no money oh I was rich as I could be

G D7 G
In my coat of many colors my momma made for me

Change to A:

A
So with patches on my britches and holes in both my shoes

E
In my coat of many colors I hurried off to school

A D
Just to find the others laughing and making fun of me

A E A
In my coat of many colors my momma made for me

Oh I couldn't understand it for I felt I was rich

E
And I told them of the love my momma sewed in ever stitch

A D
And I told them all the story momma told me while she sewed

