

COAT OF MANY COLOURS

Dolly Parton

C

Back through the years, I go wondering once again

F

Back to the seasons of my youth

C

I recall a box of rags that someone gave us

F

And how my mamma put the rags to use

C

There were rags of many colours and every piece was small

G

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

C

F

Mamma sewed the rags together, sewing every piece with love

C

G

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

C

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

G

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

C

F

Perhaps this coat will bring you good luck and happiness

C

And I just couldn't wait to wear it

G

C

And mamma blessed it with a kiss

F

C

My coat of many colours that my mamma made for me

F

C

G

Made only rags but I wore it so proudly

C

F

Although we had no money, I was rich as I could be

C

G

C

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

C

D

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

A7

In my coat of many colours I hurried off to school

D

G

Just to find the others laughing and making fun of me

D

A7

D

And my coat of many colours, my mamma made for me.

D

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

A7

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

D

G

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

D

And how my coat of many colours

A7

Is worth more than all their clothes

