

Coat Of Many Colors by Dolly Parton

Capo 3

[Intro]

G

G

Back through the years

I go wonderin 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 the rags to use

[Verse 1]

G

There were rags of many colors

G

Every piece was small

And I didn't have a coat

D

And it was way down in the fall

G

Momma sewed the rags together

C

Sewin every piece with love

G

She made my coat of many colors

D

G

That I was so proud of

[Verse 2]

G

As she sewed, she told a story

G

From the bible, she had read

About a coat of many colors

D
Joseph wore and then she said
G
Perhaps this coat will bring you
C
Good luck and happiness
G
And I just couldn't wait to wear it
D G
And momma blessed it with a kiss

[Chorus]

C
My coat of many colors
G
That my momma made for me
C
Made only from rags
G D
But I wore it so proudly
G
Although we had no money
C
Well I was rich as I could be
G
In my coat of many colors
D G E
My momma made for me

[Verse 3]

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

In my coat of many colors
E
I hurried off to school
A
Just to find the others laughing
D
And making fun of me
A
in my coat of many colors

E A
My momma made for me

[Verse 4]

E A
And oh I couldn't understand it
A
For I felt I was rich

And I told them of the love
E
My momma sewed in every stitch

A
And I told em all the story
D
Momma told me while she sewed

A
And how my coat of many colors
E A
Was worth more than all their clothes

[Chorus]

D
But they didn't understand it
A

And I tried to make them see
D

That one is only poor

A E
Only if they choose to be

A
Now I know we had no money

D
But I was rich as I could be

A
In my coat of many colors

E D
My momma made for me
A

Made just for me

*Let last note ring