

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/f#

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

