Coat of Many Colors

*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 someone gave us*

*F*

*And how my mamma put those rags to use*

C

There were rags of many Colors 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 she sewed every piece with love

C G C

She made my coat of many Colors I was so proud of

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

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

Perhaps this coat will bring you good love and happiness

And I just couldn't wait to wear it

As mamma blessed it with a kiss

**F C**

**My coat of many Colors that my mamma made for me**

**F C G**

**Made from only rags but I wore it so proudly**

**C F**

**though we didn't have much money oh I was rich as I could be**

**C G C**

**In my coat of many Colors my mamma made for me**

| C . . . | G . . . | C . . . |

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

In my coat of many Colors well I started off to school

Just to find the children laughing and makin' fun of me

In my coat of many Colors my mamma made for me

Now I didn't understand it for I felt that I was rich

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

All about the story mamma told me while she sewed

And how my coat of many Colors

Was worth more than all of their gold

**They didn't under stand it and I tried to make them see**

**One's only poor only if you choose to be**

**We didnt have no money but I'm as rich as I could be**

**In my coat of many Colors my mamma made for me**

**C G F C**

**In my coat of many Colors my mamma made just for me**