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
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
Momma sewed the rags together sewing ever 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
I hope this coat will bring you much love and happiness
And I just couldn't wait to wear it
And momma blessed it with a kiss
C G
My coat of many colors that my momma made for me
Made only from rags but I wore it so proudly
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

Coat Of Many Colors

A (key change)
So with patches on my breaches and holes in both my shoes E7
In my coat of many colors I hurried off to school
Just to find the others laughing and making fun of me
A E7 A In my coat of many colors my momma made for me
Oh I couldn't understand it for I felt I was rich
And I told them of the love my momma sewed in every stitch
And I told them all the story momma told me while she sewed A
And how my coat of many colors E7 A
Is worth more than all of their clothes
D A
They didn't under stand it and I tried to make them see D A E7
That one is only poor only if they choose to be D
Now I know we have no money but I'm as rich as I could be
In my coat of many colors my momma made for me made just for me