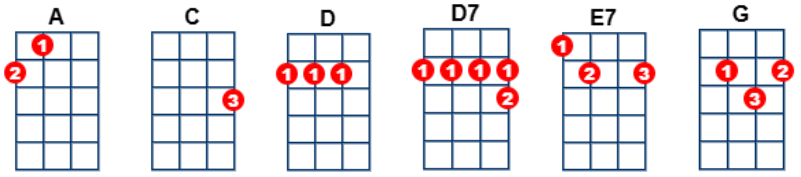
Coat Of Many Colours – Dolly Parton (1971)



(*Intro*) [G]

[G] Back through the years I go wonderin' once again,
Back to the seasons of my [C] youth.
I re-[G]call a box of rags that someone gave us,
And how my momma put the rags to [C] use.

There were [G] rags of many colours.
[G] Every piece was small, and I didn't have a coat,
And it was [D7] way down in the fall.
Momma [G] sewed the rags together,
Sewin' [C] every piece with love,
She made my [G] coat of many colours,
That [D7] I was so proud [G] of.

[G] As she sewed, she told a story from the bible, she had read,
[G] About a coat of many colours,
Joseph [D7] wore and then she said,
"Per-[G]haps this coat will bring you good [C] luck and happiness,"
And I just [G] couldn't wait to wear it,
And momma [D] blessed it with a [G] kiss.

My [C] coat of many colours, that my [G] momma made for me,
[C] Made only from rags, but I [G] wore it so [D7] proudly.
Al-[G]though we had no money, well, I was [C] rich as I could be,
In my [G] coat of many colours,
My [D] momma made for [G] me. [E7]

So, with [A] patches on my britches, and holes in both my shoes,
[A] In my coat of many colours, I [E7] hurried off to school.
Just to [A] find the others laughing, and [D] making fun of me,
In my [A] coat of many colours,
My [E7] momma made for [A] me.

(*Cont…*)

And, [E7] Oh! I [A] couldn't understand it, for I felt I was rich,
[A] And I told them of the love,
My momma [E7] sewed in every stitch,
And I [A] told 'em all the story, Momma [D] told me while she sewed,
And how my [A] coat of many colours,
Was worth [E7] more than all [A] their clothes.

But they [D] didn't understand it, and I [A] tried to make them see,
That [D] one is only poor, only [A] if they choose to [E7] be.
Now I [A] know we had no money, but I was [D] rich as I could be,
In my [A] coat of many colours,
My [E7] momma made for [D] me.

Made just [A] for me.