

D

Back through the years I go wondering once again

G7

Back to the seasons of my/ youth

D

I re/call a box of rags that someone gave us

G7

And how my mamma put these rags to/ use

D

There were/ rags of many colours,and every piece was small

A

And I didn't have a coat and it was/ way down in the fall

D

G7

Mamma/ sewed the rags together,sewing/ ever piece with love

D

A

She made my/ coat of many colours,that/ I was so proud of

D

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

A

About a coat of many colours Joseph/ wore and they she said

D

G7

Per/haps this coat will bring you ,much/ love and happiness

D

And I just could/n't wait to wear it

A

D

And mamma/ blessed it with a kiss

G7

D

My. coat of many colours that/ m amma made for me

G7

D

A

Made only rags,but I/ wore it so proud/ly

D

G7

Al/though we had no money.oh I/ was rich as I could be

D

A

D

In my/ coat of many colours,my/ m amma made for me

(CHANGE CORDS HERE)

E

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

B7

In my coat of many colours,I/ hurried off to school

E

A

Just to/ find the others laughing and mak/in' fun of me

E

B7

E

In my/ coat of many colours,my/ m amma made for/ me

Oh,I couldn't understand it,for I felt I was rich

B7

And I told them of the love my mamma/ se wed in ever stitch

E

A

And I/ told them all the story ,mamma/ told me while she  
sewed

E

And how my/ coat of many colours

B7

is worth/ more than all of their clothes

A

E

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

A

E

B7

That/ one is only poor only/ if they choose to be/

E

A

Now I/ know we have no money,but I'm as/ rich as I could be

E

B7

E

In my/ coat of many colours, my/ m amma made for me

A

E

Ye ah just for me.....