

Coat Of Many Colors

MIME-version: 1.0

COAT OF MANY COLOURS by Dolly Parton

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/ mamma 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/ mamma 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/ mamma made for/ me

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

B7

And I told them of the love my mamma/ sewed 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/ mamma made for me

A

E

Yeah just for me.....

Cheers!!!

Charlie