Coat of Many Colors **Capo: 2nd fret**

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

 C

And how my momma put the rags to use

 G

There were rags of many colors

Every piece was small

And I didn’t have a coat

 D

And it was way down in the fall

 G

Momma sewed the rags together

 C

Sewing every piece with love

 G

She made my coat of many colors

 D G

That I was so proud of

As she sewed, she told a story

From the bible, she had read

About a coat of many colors

 D

Joseph wore and then she said

G

I hope this coat will bring you

 C

Good luck and happiness

 G

And I just couldn’t wait to wear it

 D G

And momma blessed it with a kiss

 C

My coat of many colors

 G

That my momma made for me

 C

Made only from rags

 G D

But I wore it so proudly

 G

Although we had no money

 C

I was rich as I could be

 G

In my coat of many colors

 D G

My momma made for me

 A

So with patches on my britches

Holes in both my shoes

In my coat of many colors

 E

I hurried off to school

 A

Just to find the others laughing

 D

And making fun of me

 A

In my coat of many colors

 E D A

My momma made for me

And oh I couldn’t understand it

For I felt I was rich

And I told them of the love

 E

My momma sewed in every stitch

 A

And I told them all the story

 D

Momma told me while she sewed

 A

And how my coat of many colors

 E A

Was worth more than all their clothes

 D

But they didn’t understand it

 A

And I tried to make them see

 D

That one is only poor

 A E

Only if they choose to be

 A

Now I know we had no money

 D

But I was rich as I could be

 A

In my coat of many colors

 E D

My momma made for me

 A

-Made just for me