

(Capo 3)

Intro: G

Back through the years, I go wondering once again

C G

Back to the seasons of my youth. 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, but every piece was small

D

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

G C

Momma sewed the rags together, sewing every piece with love

G D G

She made my coat of many colors, That I was so proud of

G

As she sewed, she told a story, From the bible, she had read

D

About a coat of many colors, Joseph wore and then she said

G C

I hope this coat will bring you, good luck and happiness

G D G

And I just couldn't wait to wear it, and momma blessed it with a kiss

Chorus:

C G

My coat of many colors, that my momma made for me

C G D

Made only from rags, But I wore it so proudly

G C

Although we had no money, well I was rich as I could be

G D G E

In my coat of many colors, My momma made for me

A
So with patches on my britches, and holes in both my shoes

E
In my coat of many colors, I hurried off to school

A **D**
Just to find the others laughing, and making fun of me

A **E** **A**
in my coat of many colors, My momma made for me

E **A**
And oh, I couldn't understand it, for I felt I was rich

E
And I told them of the love, my momma sewed in every stitch

A **D**
And I told them all the story, Momma told me while she sewed

A **E** **A**
And how my coat of many colors was worth more than all their clothes
(Chorus 2)

D **A**
But they didn't understand it, and I tried to make them see

D **A** **E**
That one is only poor, only if they choose to be

A **D**
Now I know we had no money but I was rich as I could be

A **E** **D**
In my coat of many colors my momma made for me

A
Made just for me

*Let last note ring