

# Coat of Many Colors

Dolly Parton

Back through the years I go wanderin' once again  
Back to the seasons of my youth  
I recall a box of rags that someone gave us  
And how my momma put the rags to use There were rags of many colors  
But every piece was small  
And I didn't have a coat  
And it was way down in the fall Momma sewed the rags together  
Sewin' every piece with love  
She made my coat of many colors  
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  
Joseph wore and then she said  
"Perhaps this coat will bring you  
Good luck and happiness"  
And I just couldn't wait to wear it  
And momma blessed it with a kiss My coat of many colors  
That my momma made for me  
Made only from rags  
But I wore it so proudly Although we had no money  
Oh, I was rich as I could be  
In my coat of many colors  
My momma made for me So with patches on my britches  
And holes in both my shoes  
In my coat of many colors  
I hurried off to school  
Just to find the others laughing  
And making fun of me  
And my coat of many colors  
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  
My momma sewed in every stitch And I told 'em all the story  
Momma told me while she sewed  
And how my coat of many colors  
Was worth more than all their clothes But they didn't understand it  
And I tried to make them see  
That one is only poor  
Only if they choose to be Now I know we had no money  
But I was rich as I could be  
In my coat of many colors  
My momma made for me

Made just for me

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