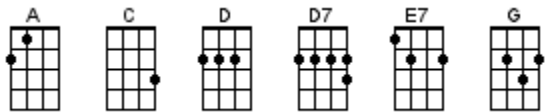


Coat Of Many Colours

Dolly Parton 1971



< We love KEY CHANGES >

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [G] / [G] / [G] / [G] /

[G] Back, through the years I go wonderin' once again

[G] Back to the seasons of my [C] youth [C]

I re-[G]call the box of rags that someone gave us [G]

And [G] how my momma put the rags to [C] use [C]

There were [G] rags of many colours, and every piece was small

And I [G] didn't have a coat, and it was [D7] way down in the fall

Momma [G] sewed the rags together, sewin' [C] every piece with love

She made my [G] coat of many colours, that [D7] I was so [G] proud of [G]

As she [G] sewed she told a story, from the bible she had read

About a [G] coat of many colours, Joseph [D7] wore and then she said

Per-[G]haps this coat will bring you, good [C] luck and happiness

And I just [G] couldn't wait to wear it

And momma [D7] blessed it with a [G] kiss [G]

My [C] coat of many colours that my [G] momma made for me

[C] Made only from rags, but I [G] wore it so [D7] proudly [D7]

Al-[G]though we had no money, oh I was [C] rich as I could be

In my [G] coat of many colours, my [D7] momma made for [G] me [G]

< KEY CHANGE > [E7]/[E7]

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

In my [A] coat of many colours, I [E7] hurried off to school

Just to [A] find the others laughin', and a-[D]makin' fun of me

In my [A] coat of many colours, my [E7] momma made for [A] me [A]

And oh I [A] couldn't understand it, for I felt I was rich

And I [A] told `em of the love my momma [E7] sewed in every stitch

And I [A] told `em all the story, momma [D] told me while she sewed

And how my [A] coat of many colours

Was worth [E7] more than all their [A] clothes [A]

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

That [D] one is only poor, only [A] if they choose to [E7] be [E7]

Now I [A] know we had no money, but I was [D] rich as I could be

In my [A] coat of many colours, my [E7] momma made for [D] me [D]

Made just [A] for me [A]↓ [D]↓ [A]↓