

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 mama put the rags to use

There were rags of many colors, and every piece was small
And I didn't have a coat and it was way down in the fall
Mama sewed the rags together, sewing 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 Mama blessed it with a kiss

**Chorus: My coat of many colors that my mama made for me
Made only from rags but I wore it so proudly
Although we had no money, I was rich as I could be
In my coat of many colors my mama 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 laughin' and a-makin' fun of me
In my coat of many colors my mama made for me

And, oh, I couldn't understand it, for I felt I was rich
And I told 'em of the love my mama sewed in every stitch
And I told 'em all the story Mama told me while she sewed
And how my coat of many colors was worth more than all their clothes

**Chorus: 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 mama made for me
Made just for me**