

Coat Of Many Colors

Back through the years I go wonderin' 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 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

Chorus:

**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 I was rich as I could be
In my coat of many colors My momma made for me**

So with patches on my britches 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
In 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
Just for me**