Coat Of Many Colors

Eva Cassidy

Back through the years I go wondering once again
Back to the seasons of my youth
I recall a box of rags that someone gave us
And how my mamma put these rags to use
There were rags of many colours, and every piece was small
And I didn't have a coat and it was way down in the fall
Mamma sewed the rags together, sewing ever piece with love
She made my coat of many colours, that I was so proud of
As she sewed she told the story from the bible she had read
About a coat of many colours, Joseph wore and they she said
Perhaps this coat will bring you, much love and happiness
And I just couldn't wait to wear it, and mamma blessed it with a kiss
My coat of many colours that mamma made for me
Made only 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 colours, my mamma made for me
So with patches on my breaches and holes in both my shoes
In my coat of many colours, I hurried off to school
Just to find the others laughing and makin' fun of me
In my coat of many colours, my mamma made for me
Oh, I couldn't understand it, for I felt I was rich
And I told them of the love my mamma sewed in ever stitch
And I told them all the story, mamma told me while she sewed
And how my coat of many colours is worth more than all of their clothes
They didn't under stand it and I tried to make them see
That one is only poor only if they choose to be
Now I know we have no money, but I'm as rich as I could be
In my coat of many colours, my mamma made for me
In my coat of many colours, my mamma just made for me

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