

Coat of Many Colors

Emmylou Harris

(Dolly Parton) 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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>