

# Coat of Many Colors

[Dolly Parton](#)

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 and 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 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 oh 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  
and my coat of many colors my momma made for me And oh I couldn't understand that for I thought I was rich  
And then 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 why my coat of many colors was worth more than all their clothes They didn't understand it and I tried to  
make them see  
One is only poor only if you choose to be It is true we had no money but I was rich as I could be  
In my coat of many colors momma made for me  
Made just for me

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