

Tom: D

## **Dolly Parton - Coat Of Many Colors**

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

