

Eva Cassidy

"Coat of Many Colors"

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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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