

Porter Wagoner "Coat Of Many Colors"

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COAT OF MANY COLORS

Writer Dolly Parton

Back through the years I go wandering once again

Back to the seasons of my youth

I recall a box of rags that someone gave us

And how my mama put those 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
Mama sewed the rags together sewin' every piece with
love

She made my coat of many colors that I was so proud
of

When she sewed she told a story from the Bible she
had read

'Bout a coat of many colors Joseph wore again
she said Perhaps this coat will bring you good luck and
happiness

And I just couldn't wait to wear it Mama blessed it with a
kiss

A coat of many colors that my mama made for me
Made only from rags but I wore it so proudly

I know we had no money but I was rich as I could be
With my coat of many colors that my mama made for
me

Now with patches in my britches and holes in both my
shoes

In my coat of many colors I hurried off to school
Just to find the others laughin' and makin' fun of me

In my coat of many colors my mama made for me

Now I did not understand it for I felt almost rich

And I told them of the love my mama sewed in every
stitch

Then I told them all the stories mama told me while she
sewed

How my coat of many colors was worth more than all
their clothes

They did not understand it though I tried to make them
see

That one is only poor if they choose to be

I know we had no money but I was rich as I could be

In my coat of many colors my mama made for me

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