



## Coat of Many Colors

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 the rags to use

There were rags of many colors, every piece  
was small And I didn't have a coat and it was  
way down in the fall Mama sewed the rags  
together sewing 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 mama made  
for me Made only from rags but I wore it so  
proudly Although we had no money I was rich  
as I could be In my coat of many colors my  
mama made for me

So with patches on my britches and 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 In my coat of  
many colors my mama made for me

[Rosycompany.co.uk](http://Rosycompany.co.uk)