

**The Rains Of Castamere**  
**Malukah**

Capo on 3rd fret.

**Am**

And who are you, the proud lord said,

**G**

that I must bow so low?

**C**

Only a cat of a different coat,

**Dm**

**Em**

that s all the truth I know.

**Am**

In a coat of gold or a coat of red,

**G**

a lion still has claws,

**C**

And mine are long and sharp, my lord,

**Dm**

**Em E**

as long and sharp as yours.

**Am**

**Em**

And so he spoke, and so he spoke,

**Am**

**Em**

that lord of Castamere,

**F**

**Dm**

But now the rains weep o er his hall,

**F**

**E7**

**Am**

with no one there to hear.

**F**

**Dm**

Yes now the rains weep o er his hall,

**F**

**E7**

**Am**

and not a soul to hear