

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