

Rains Of Castamere  
The National

**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**  
As long and sharp as yours.

**Am Am**  
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.

(Solo)

**Dm C F**

E | ----1----0----1-3-0--0-3-1-0---0---5-5-6-3---5-6-3----- |  
B | -----3-----3----- |  
G | --2--2---2-----2-----5----- |  
D | ----- |  
A | ----- |  
E | ----- |

**Gm Dm**

E | --6-5-3-1----- |  
B | -----3----- |  
G | ----- |  
D | ----- |  
A | ----- |

E |-----|

Am Am  
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.