

The Rains Of Castamere
The National

THE RAINS OF CASTAMERE - The National

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Notes:

- The bracketed chords don't appear in the recording, but are implied in the harmonies. So they're optional.
- In the verses, the Dm chords have the top string muted.

[Verse 1]

(Dm) (C) (Dm) (C)
And who are you, the proud lord said,
(Dm) (C)
that I must bow so low?
(F) (C) (F) (C)
Only a cat of a different coat,
(Gm) (Am)
that's all the truth I know.

[Verse 2]

Dm (C) (Dm) (C)
In a coat of gold or a coat of red,
(Dm) C
a lion still has claws,
F (C) (F) C
And mine are long and sharp, my lord,
Gm Am D
as long and sharp as yours.

[Chorus 1]

Dm C
And so he spoke, and so he spoke,
Dm C
that lord of Castamere,
Bb Gm
But now the rains weep over his hall,
Bb Am Dm
with no one there to hear.

Bb **Gm**
 Yes now the rains weep o'er his hall,
Bb **Am** **Dm**
 and not a soul to hear.

[Instrumental Section]

	Dm	C	Dm	C	Dm	C
e	-----1-----	-----0-----	-----1-----	-----3-----	-----0-----	-----3-----
B	-----3-----	-----1-----	-----3-----	-----1-----	-----2-----	-----3-----
G	--2--2-----	-----2-----	-----2-----	-----0-----	-----2-----	-----3-----
D	-----0-----	-----2-----	-----0-----	-----2-----	-----0-----	-----2-----
A	-----x-----	-----3-----	-----x-----	-----3-----	-----x-----	-----3-----
E	-----x-----	-----x-----	-----x-----	-----x-----	-----x-----	-----x-----

	F	C	F	C	Gm	Am	Dm
e	-----5-----	-----x-----	-----5-----	-----6-----	-----x-----	-----6-----	-----5-----
B	-----6-----	-----8-----	-----6-----	-----8-----	-----3-----	-----1-----	-----3-----
G	--5--5-----	-----5-----	-----5-----	-----5-----	-----5-----	-----3-----	-----2-----
D	-----7-----	-----5-----	-----7-----	-----5-----	-----5-----	-----2-----	-----0-----
A	-----8-----	-----7-----	-----8-----	-----7-----	-----5-----	-----0-----	-----0-----
E	-----5-----	-----8-----	-----5-----	-----8-----	-----3-----	-----0-----	-----x-----

[Chorus 2]

Dm **C**
 And so he spoke, and so he spoke,
Dm **C**
 that lord of Castamere,
Bb **Gm**
 But now the rains weep o'er his hall,
Bb **Am** **Dm**
 with no one there to hear.
Bb **Gm**
 Yes now the rains weep o'er his hall,
Bb **Am** **Dm**
 and not a soul to hear.

| x Mute note
