

The Rains Of Castamere  
The National

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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]

(Cm) (Bb) (Cm) (Bb)  
And who are you, the proud lord said,  
(Cm) (Bb)  
that I must bow so low?  
(Eb) (Bb) (Eb) (Bb)  
Only a cat of a different coat,  
(Fm) (Gm)  
that's all the truth I know.

[Verse 2]

Cm (Bb) (Cm) (Bb)  
In a coat of gold or a coat of red,  
(Cm) Bb  
a lion still has claws,  
Eb (Bb) (Eb) Bb  
And mine are long and sharp, my lord,  
Fm Gm C  
as long and sharp as yours.

[Chorus 1]

Cm Bb  
And so he spoke, and so he spoke,  
Cm Bb  
that lord of Castamere,  
G# Fm  
But now the rains weep over his hall,  
G# Gm Cm  
with no one there to hear.

G#

Fm

Yes now the rains weep o'er his hall,

G#

Gm

Cm

and not a soul to hear.

[Instrumental Section]

Cm

Bb

Cm

Bb

Cm

Bb

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

Eb

Bb

Eb

Bb

Fm

Gm

Cm

e		----	5	-----	x	-----	5	----	6	-----	x	-----	6	----	5	----	3	----	0	----	x	----	
B		----	6	-----	8	-----	6	-----	8	-----	3	-----	1	-----	3	-----	1	-----	3	-----	1	-----	
G		--	5	--	5	-----	5	--	5	-----	5	--	5	-----	3	-----	2	-----	2	-----	2	-----	
D		----	7	-----	5	-----	7	-----	5	-----	5	-----	2	-----	0	-----	2	-----	0	-----	2	-----	
A		----	8	-----	7	-----	8	-----	7	-----	5	-----	0	-----	0	-----	0	-----	0	-----	0	-----	
E		----	5	-----	8	-----	5	-----	8	-----	3	-----	0	-----	x	-----	0	-----	x	-----	0	-----	

[Chorus 2]

Cm

Bb

And so he spoke, and so he spoke,

Cm

Bb

that lord of Castamere,

G#

Fm

But now the rains weep o'er his hall,

G#

Gm

Cm

with no one there to hear.

G#

Fm

Yes now the rains weep o'er his hall,

G#

Gm

Cm

and not a soul to hear.

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| x Mute note

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