

# The Rains of Castamere

Game of Thrones

The National

Standard tuning

♩ = 120

And who are you, the proud Lord said, that I must bow so

E-Gt

*mf*

TAB

low? only a cat of a diff-er-ent coat, that's all the truth I

TAB

know. In a coat of gold, or a coat of red, a lion still has

TAB

claws, and mine are long and sharp my Lord, as long as sharp as

TAB

yours. And so he spoke, and so he spoke, that

TAB

21 Lord of Cast-a- -mere, but now the rains weep o'er his hall, with

T  
A  
B

25 no one there to hear. Yes now the rains weep o'er his hall, and

T  
A  
B

29 not a s- -o- -ul to hear.

T  
A  
B

33

T  
A  
B

37 And so he spoke,

T  
A  
B

41 and so he spoke, that Lord of Cast- -a- -mere,

T  
A  
B

44 but now the rains weep o'er his hall, with no one there

T  
A  
B

47 to hear. Yes now the rains weep o'er his hall,

T  
A  
B

50 and not a so- -ul to

T  
A  
B