

The Rains of Castamere

Lyrics by George R.R. Martin

For piano, violin, viola, and cello

Original score by Ramin Djawadi

Arr. by Grace Yue

Violin

Viola

Violoncello

Piano

mp

And who are you, the proud lord said, that I must bow so low?

5

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

Pno.

On-ly a cat of a dif-ferent coat, that's all the truth I know. A

9

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

Pno.

coat of gold, a coat of red, a li - on still has claws. And mine are long

14

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

Pno.

and sharp, my lord, as long and sharp as yours. And so hespoke,

18

Vln. 

Vla. 

Vc. 

Pno. 

and so hespoke, that lord of Cast - a - me-re. But now the rains weep o'er his

23

Vln. 

Vla. 

Vc. 

Pno. 

halls, with no one there to hear. Yes, now the rains weep o'er his halls, and not a soul to

Vln. *pp*
Cast - a - mere, Cast - a - mere.

Vla. hear. *pp*

Vc. *pp*

Pno. *pp*