

Six songs from Seven Kingdoms

by Tall Like Tyrion
(Youtube Channel Christocakes)

The Dornishman's Wife

3/4 time

G C G

The Dornishman's wife was as fair as the sun,

C G D

and her kisses were warmer than spring.

G C G

But the Dornishman's blade was made of black steel,

C D G

and its kiss was a terrible thing.

G C G

The Dornishman's wife would sing as she bathed,

C G D

in a voice that was sweet as a peach,

G C G

But the Dornishman's blade had a song of its own,

C D G

and a bite sharp and cold as a leech.

G C G

As he lay on the ground with the darkness around,

C G D

and the taste of his blood on his tongue,

G C G

His brothers knelt by him and prayed him a prayer,

C G D

and he smiled and he laughed and he sung,

G C G
"Brothers, oh brothers, my days here are done,
 C G D
the Dornishman's taken my life,
 G C G
But what does it matter, for all men must die,
 C D G
and I've tasted the Dornishman's wife!"

The Last of The Giants

D

A

Ooooh, I am the last of the giants,

G

my people are gone from the earth.

D

A

The last of the great mountain giants,

G

who ruled all the world at my birth.

G

A

Oh, the smallfolk have stolen my forests,

Bm

D

they have stolen my rivers and hills.

G

A

And they built a great wall through my valleys,

Bm

A

and fished all the fish from my rills.

D

A

In stone halls they burn their great fires,

G

in stone halls they forge their sharp spears.

D

A

Whilst I walk alone in the mountains,

G

With no true companion but tears.

D

A

They hunt me with dogs in the daylight,

G

they hunt me with torches by night.

D

A

For these men who are small can never stand tall,

G

Whilst giants still walk in the light.

D

A

Ooooh, I am the last of the giants,

G

so learn well the words of my song.

D

A

For when I am gone the singing will fade,

G

Bm

and the silence shall last long and long.

Mothers Hymn

6/8 time fingerpicked.

Em *Am7*
Gentle Mother, strength of women,
Cmaj7 Dsus2 Em B7
help our daughters through this fray,
Em *Am7*
soothe the wrath and tame the fury,
Cmaj7 Dsus2 Em
teach us all a kinder way.

Em *Am7*
Gentle Mother, font of mercy,
Cmaj7 Dsus2 Em B7
save our sons from war we pray,
Em *Am7*
stay the swords, and stay the arrows,
Cmaj7 Dsus2 Em
let them know a better day.

The Rains of Castamere

Em G D

And who are you, the proud lord said,

Em Bm Em

that I must bow so low?

Em G D

Only a cat of a different coat,

Em B7 Em

that's all the truth I know.

G D

In a coat of gold or a coat of red,

Em D

a lion still has claws,

Em D Am

And mine are long and sharp, my lord,

Em B7 Em

as long and sharp as yours.

Em G D

And so he spoke, and so he spoke,

Em Bm Em

that lord of Castamere,

Em G D

But now the rains weep o'er his hall,

Em B7 Em

With no one there to hear.

Em G D

Yes now the rains weep o'er his hall,

Em B7 Em

and not a soul to hear

Hands of Gold

G

C

He rode through the streets of the city

G

D

Down from his hill on high

G

C

over the winds and the steps and the cobbles

G

D

G

he rode to a womans cry

G

C

for she was his secret treasure

G

D

she was his shame and bliss

G

C

and a chain and a keep are nothing

G

D

G

compared to a womans kiss

G

C

G

D

for hands of gold are always cold but a womans hands are warm

G

C

G

D

G

for hands of gold are always cold but a womans hands are warm

The Bear and the Maiden Fair

Em G B7

A bear there was, A bear, A bear.

B7 Am G Em

All black and brown and covered with hair!

Em

Oh come they said come to the fair

G

The fair? said he but I'm a bear

Am B7 Em

All black and brown and covered in hair!

Em

And down the road from here to there,

G

Three boys, a goat and a dancing bear

Am B7 Em

They danced and spun all the way to the fair!

Em

Oh! sweet she was And pure and fair,

G

The maid with honey In her hair

Am B7 Em

The maid with honey in her hair!

Em

The bear smelled the scent on the summer air

G

Am

B7

The Bear! The Bear! All black and brown and covered with hair

Em

He smelled the scent on the summer air,

G

He sniffed and roared and smelled it there

Am

B7

Em

Honey on the summer air!

Em

Oh I'm a maid, I'm pure and fair

G

I'll never dance with a hairy bear

Am

B7

Em

I'll never dance with a hairy bear!

Em

The bear, the bear

G

Lifted her high into the air

Am

B7

Em

The bear, the bear, the bear!

Em

I called for a knight but you're a bear

G

A bear! A bear!

Am

B7

Em

All black and brown and covered in hair

Em

She kicked and wailed the maid so fair

G

But he licked the honey from her hair

Am

B7

Em

He licked the honey from her hair!

Em

G

Then she sighed and squealed and kicked the air

Am

C

She sang: My bear so fair

Am

B7

B7

Am

Em

And off they went The bear! The bear and the maiden fair!