

## Dire Wolf (updated)

G  
In the timbers to Fennario,  
Bb F  
The wolves are running round,  
The winter was so hard and cold,  
G  
Froze ten feet 'neath the ground.  
F G  
Don't murder me,  
C C\* C F  
I beg of you, don't murder me.  
G F C  
Please, don't murder me.

*C\* == no E on the 4th string (i.e. walk up to F)*

G  
I sat down to my supper,  
Bb F  
'Twas a bottle of red whisky,  
I said my prayers and went to bed,  
C C/B C/Bb Am  
That's the last they saw of me  
G F C C\* C F G F C  
Don't murder me, I beg of you, don't murder me. Please, don't murder me.

B Bb Am (Chord) G  
When I awoke, the Dire Wolf,  
C Bb F  
Six hundred pounds of sin,  
Was grinning at my window,  
G  
All I said was "Come on in".

F G  
Don't murder me,  
C E7 Am  
I beg of you, don't murder me.  
G F C (walk down to Am)  
Please, don't murder me.  
Am G C Bb F  
The Wolf came in, I got my cards, We sat down for a game.  
F# G  
I cut my deck to the Queen of Spades, But the cards were all the same.  
F G C E7 Am G F C  
Don't murder me, I beg of you, don't murder me. Please, don't murder me.

### [Solo over first verse chords]

[Same chord pattern as first verse]

G Bb F  
In the backwash of Fennario, The black and bloody mire,  
F# G  
The Dire Wolf collects his due, While the boys sing 'round the fire.  
G F G C C\* C F G F C  
Don't murder me, I beg of you, don't murder me. Please, don't murder me.  
C B A G F C E7 Am G F C  
No, no, no don't murder me. I beg of you, Don't murder me. Please, don't murder me.

[repeat - end]