

## Ghost Riders In The Sky

Am C  
An old cowboy went riding out one dark and windy day  
Am C  
Upon a ridge he rested as he went along his way  
Am  
When all at once a mighty herd of red eyed cows he saw  
F Am  
A-plowing through the ragged sky and up the cloudy draw

Am C  
Their brands were still on fire and their hooves were made of steel  
Am C  
Their horns were black and shiny and their hot breath he could feel  
Am  
A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky  
F Am  
For he saw the Riders coming hard and he heard their mournful cry

Am C  
Yippie yi Ohhhhh  
C Am  
Yippie yi yaaaaay  
F  
Ghost Riders in the sky

Am Am C C C C  
Am Am C C C C  
Am Am Am Am  
F F F F  
Am Am Am Am

Am C  
Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, their shirts all soaked with sweat  
Am C  
He's riding hard to catch that herd, but he ain't caught 'em yet  
Am  
'Cause they've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky

