

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

Ghost Riders In The Sky

F
On horses snorting fire
Am
As they ride on hear their cry

Am C
As the riders loped on by him he heard one call his name
Am C
If you want to save your soul from Hell a-riding on our range
Am
Then cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride
F Am
Trying to catch the Devil's herd, across these endless skies

Am C
Yippie yi Ohhhhh
C Am
Yippie yi Yaaaaay

F Am
Ghost Riders in the sky
F Am
Ghost Riders in the sky
F Am
Ghost Riders in the sky