

# Ghost Riders In The Sky

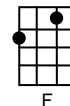
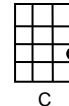
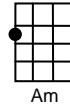
Stan Jones

**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 skies.. and up a 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

**Chorus:**

**Am** **C**  
Yippie i ohhh  
**Am**  
Yippie i aaaaay  
**F** **Am**  
Ghost riders in the sky



# Ghost Riders In The Sky

Stan Jones

**Am**  
Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred  
**C**  
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 in that range up in the sky  
**F** **Am**  
On horses snorting fire,.. 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

**Chorus:**

**Am** **C**  
Yippie i ohhh

**Am**  
Yippie i aaaaay

**F** **Am**  
Ghost riders in the sky

