

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 Dm Am
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 Dm Am
For he saw the riders coming hard, and he heard their mournful cry

REFRAIN: C Am F Dm Am
Yippie yi-yay Yippie yi-yoh Ghost riders in the sky

Am C
Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred Their shirts all soaked with sweat

Am C
They're riding hard to catch that herd but they ain't caught 'em yet

Am
Cause they've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky
F Dm Am
On horses snorting fire, as they ride on hear their cry

REFRAIN

Am C
As the riders galloped by him he heard one poke 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 Dm Am
Trying to catch the devil's herd, across these endless skies

C Am F Dm Am
Yippie yi-yay Yippie yi-yoh Ghost riders in the sky

F Dm Am F Dm Am
Ghost riders in the sky Ghost riders in the sky