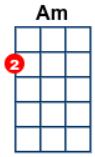
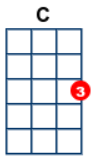
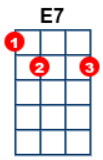
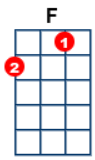
Ghost Riders in the Sky









[Am] An old cowboy went riding out one [C] dark and windy day
[Am] Upon a ridge he rested as he [C] went along his [E7] way
[Am] When all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw
[F] Plowing through the ragged skies and [Am] up a cloudy draw

Yipie i-[C]oh Yipie i-[Am]ay [F] ghost riders in the [Am] sky

[Am] Their brands were still on fire and their [C] hooves were made of steel
Their [Am] horns were black and shiny
and their [C] hot breath he could [E7] feel
A [Am] bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky
[F] For he saw the riders coming hard and he[Am] heard their mournful cry

Yipie i-[C]oh Yipie i-[Am]ay [F] ghost riders in the [Am] sky

[Am] Their faces gaunt their eyes were blurred
and their [C] shirts all soaked with sweat
He’s [Am] riding hard to catch that herd but [C] he ain't caught 'em [E7] yet
Cause [Am] they've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky
On [F] horses snorting fire as they [Am] ride on hear their cry

[Am] As the riders loped on by him he [C] heard one call his name
If you [Am] want to save your soul from hell a [C] riding on our [E7] range
Then [Am] cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride
[F] Trying to catch the devil’s herd [Am] across these endless skies

Yipie i-[C]oh Yipie i-[Am]ay [F] ghost riders in the [Am] sky

[F] Ghost riders in the [Am] sky
[F] Ghost riders in the [Am] sky

[Am]