

## Ghost Riders in the Sky

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

[Am] Yi-pi-yi-[C] ay, Yi-pi-yi-[Am] o  
[F] Ghost riders in the [Am] sky

[Am] Their brands were still on fire and their [C] hooves were made of steel  
[Am] Their horns were black and shiny and their [C] hot breathe he could  
[E7] feel

A [Am] bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky  
For he [F] saw the riders comin' hard and he [Am] heard their mournful cry

[Am] Yi-pi-yi-[C] ay, Yi-pi-yi-[Am] o  
[F] Ghost riders in the [Am] sky

[Am] Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, and [C] shirts all soaked  
with sweat [Am] They're ridin' hard to catch that herd but [C] they ain't  
caught them [E7] yet They've [Am] got to ride forever in that range up in the  
sky

On [F] horses snortin' fire, as they [Am] ride on, hear their cry

[Am] Yi-pi-yi-[C] ay, Yi-pi-yi-[Am] o  
[F] Ghost riders in the [Am] sky

[Am] As the riders loped on by him, he [C] heard one call his name  
[Am] "If you want to save your soul from hell a[C]ridin' on our [E7] range"  
"Then [Am] cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride"  
"A-[F] tryin' to catch the Devil's herd ] a[Am]cross these endless skies."

[Am] Yi-pi-yi-[C] ay, Yi-pi-yi-[Am] o  
[F] Ghost riders in the [Am] sky

