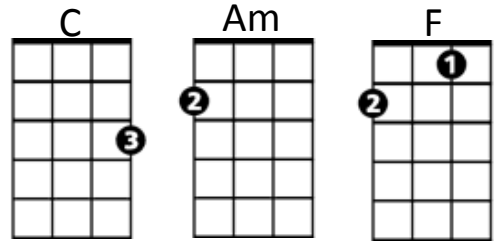


Ghost Riders in the Sky (Stan Jones)

Intro: Chorus

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



Chorus:

Am **C** **Am** **F** **Am**
Yippie yi yayyyyyy ~ Yippie yi yooooo ~ Ghost Riders in the sky

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**
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
F **Am**
On horses snorting fire, as they ride on hear their cry

(Chorus)

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)

F **Am** **F** **Am**
Ghost Riders in the sky - Ghost Riders in ~ Ghost Riders in the sky

