**GHOST RIDERS IN THE SKY (by 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 sky - and up the 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

**Am C C Am F Am**

Yippie yi Ohhhhh Yippie yi yaaaaay Ghost Riders in the sky

**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

**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

**BARITONE**

Am

F

C

**Am C C Am**

Yippie yi Ohhhhh Yippie yi yaaaaay

**F Am**

Ghost Riders in the sky

**F Am**

Ghost Riders in the sky

**F Am**

Ghost Riders in - Ghost Riders in the sky