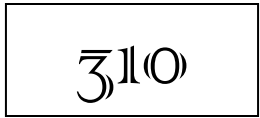
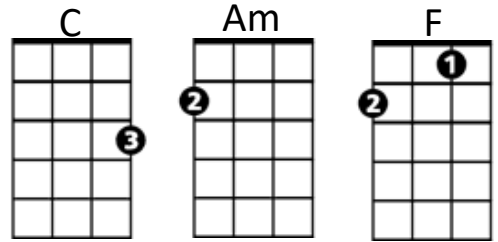


Ghost Riders in the Sky (Stan Jones)



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

