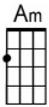
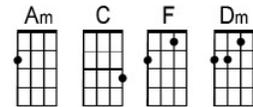


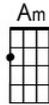
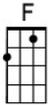
# Ghost Riders in the Sky - Stan Jones, 1948

Intro: **Am** x 4

chords in this song:



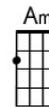
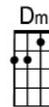
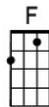
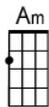
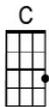
An **[Am]** old cowpoke went riding out one **[C]** dark and windy day  
**[Am]** Upon a ridge he rested as he went along his way  
**[Am]** When all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw



**[F]** A'plowin' through the ragged skies, and **[Am]** up a cloudy draw

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

## (CHORUS)



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

## Instrumental (or whistle) over verse chords (Am, C; Am; Am; F, Am)

**[Am]** Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, and **[C]** shirts all soaked with sweat  
They're **[Am]** ridin' hard to catch that herd but they ain't caught them yet  
They've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky  
On **[F]** horses snortin' fire, as they **[Am]** ride on, hear their cry

## (CHORUS)

**[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' ridin' on our range"  
**[Am]** "Then cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride"  
**[F]** "A-tryin' to catch the Devil's herd **[Am]** across these endless skies."

## (FINAL CHORUS)

Yi-pi-yi-**[C]** -o! Yi-pi-yi-**[Am]** -ay! {{ **[F]** Ghost riders **[Dm]** in the **[Am]** sky }} {{ 3x }}