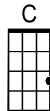
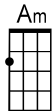
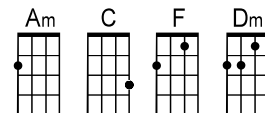


Ghost Riders in the Sky - Stan Jones, 1948

Intro: **Am** x 4

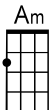
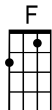
chords in this song:



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

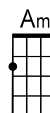
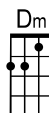
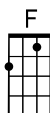
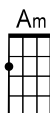
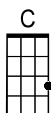
[Am] Their brands were still on fire and their **[C]** hooves were made of steel

[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 }}