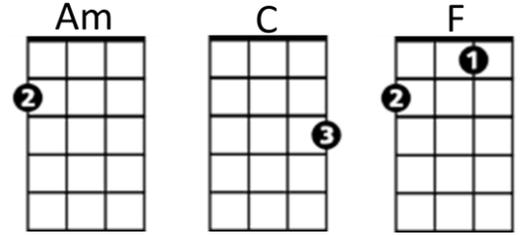


## GHOST RIDERS IN THE SKY (by Stan Jones)

**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

**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

