

Ghost Riders in the Sky.

Am.Am.

Am C
An old cowboy went riding out one dark and windy day,

Am C E7
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 Dm Am
plowin' through the ragged skies and up a cloudy draw.

C Am F Dm Am

Yipi yiay, yipi yiyo, ghost riders in the sky.

Am C
There brands were still on fire and there hooves were made of steel

Am C E7
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 Dm Am
For he saw the riders comin' hard and heard their mournful cry.

C Am F Dm Am

Yipi yiay, yipi yiyo, ghost riders in the sky.

Am C
Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred and shirts all soaked with sweat

Am C E7
they're riding hard to catch the herd but they aint caught them yet

Am

They've got to ride forever in that range upon the sky

F Dm Am
On horses snortin' fire as they ride on hear their cry.

C Am F Dm Am

Yipi yiay, yipi yiyo, ghost riders in the sky.

Ghost Riders in the Sky

Am C
As the riders loped on by him, he heard one call his name,
Am C E7
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 Dm Am
Tryin' to catch the Devil's herd across these endless skies.

C Am F Dm Am
Yipi yiay, yipi yiyo, ghost riders in the sky.

C Am F Dm Am
Yipi yiay, yipi yiyo, ghost riders in the sky.

C Am F Dm Am F Dm Am.
Yipi yiay, yipi yiyo, ghost riders in the sky.