

Ghost Riders in the Sky

Intro: 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 Am /
Plowing through the ragged skies, and up a cloudy draw

Am C
Their brands were still on fire and their 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 Am
For he saw the riders coming hard and he heard their mournful cry

C Am F Am /
Yipie i-ay Yipie i-oh, ghost riders in the sky

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

Am C E7
They're riding hard to catch that herd but they 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 E7
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

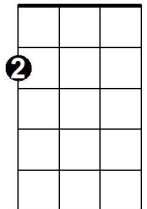
F Am
Trying to catch the devil's herd, a-cross these endless skies

C Am F Am /
Yipie i-ay Yipie i-oh, ghost riders in the sky

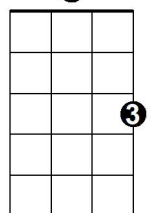
F Am /
Ghost riders in the sky

F Am Am
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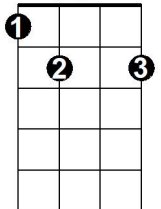
Am



C



E7



F

