

## GHOST RIDERS IN THE SKY

Am G  
1. An old cowpoke went ridin' 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 plowin' through the ragged skies, and up the cloudy draw.

### \*CHORUS:

C Am F Am  
Yippie I ayy Yippie I Oooh Ghost riders in the sky

Am G  
2. 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 comin' hard, and he heard their mournful cry:

### \*CHORUS:

Am G  
3. Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, their shirts all soaked with sweat.  
Am C  
They're ridin' hard to catch that herd but they ain't caught 'em yet.  
Am  
For they gotta ride forever on that range up in the sky,  
F Am  
On horses snortin' fire, as they ride on, hear their cry:

### \*CHORUS:

Am G  
4. 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-ridin' 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."

### \*CHORUS - TWICE TO END