

## Ghost Riders In The Sky

*Am* *C*  
An old cowpoke 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*  
Yippie yi OhhhhhhYippie yi yaaaaay

*F* *Am*  
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*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* *C* *Am*  
Yippie yi OhhhhhhYippie yi yaaaaay

*F* *Am*  
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*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 OhhhhhhYippie yi yaaaaay

*F* *Am*  
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*F* *Am*  
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