

## GHOST RIDERS IN THE SKY

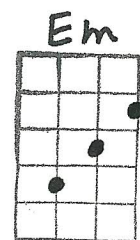
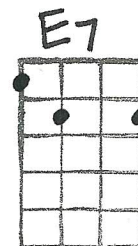
Am C  
An old cow-poke went riding out one dark and windy day - - - ,

Am C E7  
Upon a ridge he rested as he went along his way - - - ,

Am F  
When all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw - - - ,

Am Em Am  
A-plowing through the ragged skies - - - and up a cloudy draw.

C Am F E7 Am  
Yip-pee-yi-ay, Yip-pee-yi-oh, Ghost Riders in the sky.



C  
Their brands were still on fire and their hooves were made of steel - - - ,  
Am C E7

Am F  
Their horns were black and shiny and their hot breath he could feel - - - ,  
Am F

Am Em Am  
A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky - - - ,

Am Em Am  
For he saw the riders coming hard - - - and heard their mournful cry.

C Am F E7 Am  
Yip-pee-yi-ay, Yip-pee-yi-oh, Ghost Riders in the sky.

C  
Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, their shirts were soaked with sweat---,  
Am C E7

Am F  
They're riding hard to catch that herd but they ain't got 'em yet - - - .

Am Em Am  
They have to ride forever on that range up in the sky - - - ,

Am F E7 Am  
On horses breathing fire - - - , as they ride I heard them cry.

C Am F E7 Am  
Yip-pee-yi-ay, Yip-pee-yi-oh, Ghost Riders in the sky.

C  
The riders rode on by him and he heard one call his name - - - ,  
Am C E7

Am F  
"If you want to save your hide and soul a-ridin' on this range - - - ,

Am Em Am  
Then cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride - - - ,

Am Em Am  
Trying to catch the devil's herd - - - across the endless sky."

C Am F E7 Am  
Yip-pee-yi-ay, Yip-pee-yi-oh, Ghost Riders in the sky. (Repeat)