



# Ghost Riders In The Sky

Intro:- Em (x4)

Em G G  
An old cowpoke went riding out one dark and windy day

Em G B7  
Upon a ridge he rested as he went along his way

Em  
When all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw

Am Am7  
A-ploughin' through the ragged skies

Em  
And up the cloudy draw

**Chorus:-**

Em G Em  
Yippee-Yi-Yay.... Yippee-Yi-Yo

Am Am7 Em  
Ghost riders in the sky

Em G G  
Their brands were still on fire and their hoofs were made of steel

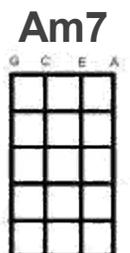
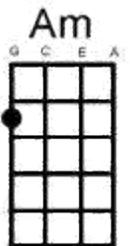
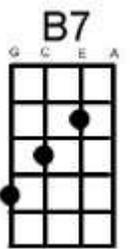
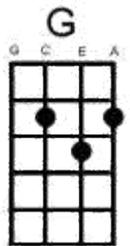
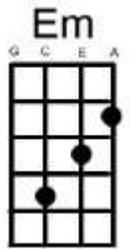
Em G B7  
Their horns were black and shiny and their hot breath he could feel

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

Am Am7  
For he saw the riders comin' hard

Em  
And he heard their mournful cry

**Chorus:-**





**Em** **G** **G**  
 Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, their shirts all soaked with sweat

**Em** **G** **B7**  
 They're riding hard to catch that herd, but they ain't caught 'em yet

**Em**  
 'Cos they've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky

**Am** **Am7**  
 On horses snorting fire as

**Em**  
 They ride on hear their cry

**Chorus:-**

**Em** **G** **Em**  
 Yippee-Yi-Yay.... Yippee-Yi-Yo

**Am** **Am7** **Em**  
 Ghost riders in the sky

**Em** **G** **G**  
 As the riders loped on by him he heard one call his name

**Em** **G** **B7**  
 "If you want to save your soul from Hell a-ridin' on our range

**Em**  
 Then cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride

**Am** **Am7**  
 Tryin' to catch the devil's herd

**Em**  
 Across these endless skies"

**Chorus:- x2 then finish with:**

**Am** **Am7** **Em**  
 Ghost riders in the sky

**Am** **Am7** **Em**  
 Ghost riders in the sky

