



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

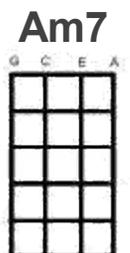
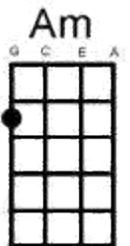
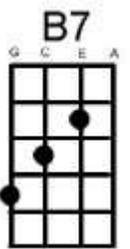
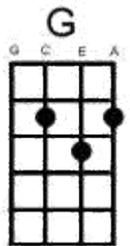
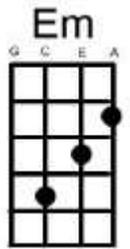
Em G B7
Their horns were black and shiny and their hot breath he could feel

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

