

Ghost Riders in the Sky

Stan Jones, 1948

Intro [Am] //// [C] //// [Am] //// [F] // [Dm] // [Am] //// [Am] ////

[Am] An old cowpoke went riding out one [C] dark and windy day
[Am] Upon a ridge he rested as he [C] went along his [E7] way
When [Am] all at once a mighty herd of red eyed cows he saw
A [F] plowin' through the ragged skies [Dm]and [Am] up a cloudy draw

[Am] Their brands were still on fire and their [C] hooves were made of steel
[Am] Their horns were black and shiny and their [C] hot breathe he could [E7] feel
A [Am] bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky
For he [F] saw the riders comin' hard [Dm]and he [Am] heard their mournful cry

[Am] Yi_pi_yi_[C] ay, Yi_pi_yi_[Am] o
[F] Ghost riders [Dm] in the [Am] sky

[Am] Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, and [C] shirts all soaked with sweat
[Am] They're ridin' hard to catch that herd but [C] they ain't caught them [E7] yet
They've [Am] got to ride forever in that range up in the sky
On [F] horses snortin' fire, [Dm].....as they [Am] ride on, hear their cry

[Am] Yi_pi_yi_[C] ay, Yi_pi_yi_[Am] o
[F] Ghost riders [Dm] in the [Am] sky

[Am] As the riders loped on by him, he [C] heard one call his name
[Am] "If you want to save your soul from hell a [C] ridin' on our [E7] range"
"Then [Am] cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride"
"A [F] tryin' to catch the Devil's herd [Dm]a [Am] cross these endless skies."

[Am] Yi_pi_yi_[C] ay, Yi_pi_yi_[Am] o
[F] Ghost riders [Dm] in the [Am] sky

[F] Ghost riders [Dm] in the [Am] sky
[F] Ghost riders [Dm] in the [Am] sky

