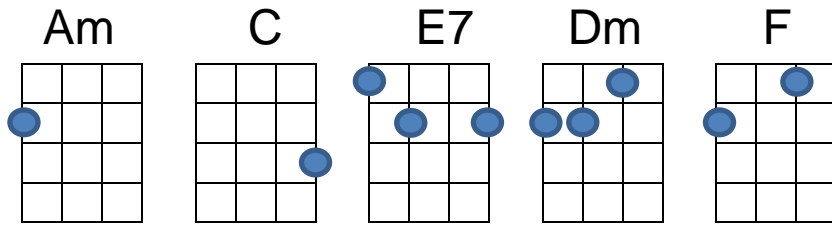


Ghost Riders in the Sky

Written by: Stan Jones - 1948

Recorded by: Various including Marty Robbins and Johnny Cash



(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) ploughing 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 breath he could (E7) feel.
A (Am) bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky,
For he (F) saw the riders coming hard (Dm) ... and he (Am) heard their mournful cry.

(Am) Yip-pi-ya-(C)-a. Yip-pi-ya-(Am)-o,
(F) Ghost riders (Dm) in the (Am) sky.

Their (Am) faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, and (C) shirts all soaked with sweat.

(Am) They're riding hard to catch that herd, but (C) they ain't caught them (E7) yet.
They've (Am) got to ride forever in the range up in the sky,
On (F) horses snorting fire (Dm) ... as they (Am) ride on, hear their cry.

(Am) Yip-pi-ya-(C)-a. Yip-pi-ya-(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) riding on our (E7) range.
Then (Am) cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride,
A (F) trying to catch the Devil's herd (Dm) a-(Am)cross these endless skies.

(Am) Yip-pi-ya-(C)-a. Yip-pi-ya-(Am)-o.
(F) Ghost riders (Dm) in the (Am) sky.

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