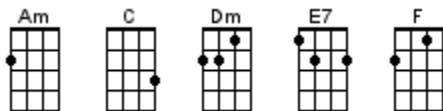


Ghost Riders In The Sky

Stan Jones 1948



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [Am] / [Am] / [Am] /

[Am] Yippee-eye-[C]ay [C] (Yippee-eye-[C]ay)
[C] Yippee-eye-[Am]oh [Am] (Yippee-eye-[Am]oh) [Am]/[Am]/[Am]

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

[Am] Yippee-eye-[C]ay [C] (Yippee-eye-[C]ay)
[C] Yippee-eye-[Am]oh [Am] (Yippee-eye-[Am]oh) [Am]
[F] Ghost [F] riders [Dm] in [Dm] the [Am] sky [Am] / [Am] / [Am]

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

[Am] Yippee-eye-[C]ay [C] (Yippee-eye-[C]ay)
[C] Yippee-eye-[Am]oh [Am] (Yippee-eye-[Am]oh) [Am]
[F] Ghost [F] riders [Dm] in [Dm] the [Am] sky [Am] / [Am] / [Am]

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

[Am] Yippee-eye-[C]ay [C] (Yippee-eye-[C]ay)
[C] Yippee-eye-[Am]oh [Am] (Yippee-eye-[Am]oh) [Am]
[F] Ghost [F] riders [Dm] in [Dm] the [Am] sky [Am] / [Am] / [Am]

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

[Am] Yippee-eye-[C]ay [C] (Yippee-eye-[C]ay)
[C] Yippee-eye-[Am]oh [Am] (Yippee-eye-[Am]oh) [Am]
[F] Ghost [F] riders [Dm] in [Dm] the [Am] sky [Am] / [Am] / [Am]↓

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