

"Ghost Riders in the Sky"

Em G
An old cowpoke went riding out one dark and windy day
Em B
Upon a ridge he rested as he went upon his way
Em (C/E) (A/E) (C/E)
When all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw
C (Am) Em
Coming through the ragged sky, and up a cloudy draw

Em G
Their brands were still on fire and their hooves were made of steel
Em B
Their horns were black and shiny and their hot breath he could feel
Em (C/E) (A/E) (C/E)
A bolt of fear went through him as they rumbled through the sky
C (Am) Em
Then he saw the riders coming hard, and he heard their mournful cry

(Chorus)

G Em (D)
Yippe-ai-ay, yippee-ai-oh
C (Am) Em
Ghost riders in the sky

Em G
As the riders loped on by him, he heard one call his name
Em
If you want to save your soul from hell, a riding on this range
Em (C/E) (A/E) (C/E)
Then cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride
C (Am) Em
Trying to catch the devil's herd, across these endless skies