

Ghost Riders in the Sky

written by Stan Jones



Am C
An old cowboy went riding out one dark
and windy day

Am
Upon a ridge he rested as he went along
his way

When all at once a mighty herd of red-
eyed cows he saw

F Am
Plowing through the ragged skies and 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 hot breath he could feel

A bolt of fear went through him as they
thundered through the sky

F
For he saw the riders coming hard and
Am
he heard their mournful cry

CHORUS

C Am
Yipie i-oh Yipie i-ay
F Am
Ghost riders in the sky

Am
Their faces gaunt their eyes were blurred

C
Their shirts all soaked with sweat

Am
They're riding hard to catch that herd but
they ain't caught 'em yet

They've got to ride forever on that range
up in the sky

F Am
On horses snorting fire as they ride on
hear their cry

CHORUS

Am C
As the riders loped on by him he heard
one call his name

Am
If you want to save your soul from hell a
riding on our range

Then cowboy change your ways today or
with us you will ride

F
Trying to catch the devil's herd
Am
Across these endless skies

CHORUS