

Ghost Riders In The Sky

Key: Am; 4time



Intro: [Am x4] [Am x4] [Am x4] [Am x4] (play in a "Ghostly" fashion)

[Am] An old cowboy went riding out, one [C] dark and windy day
U- [Am] pon a ridge he rested as he [C] went along his [E7] way
When [Am] all at once a mighty herd of [C] red eyed cows he [Am] saw
[F] Flowing through the ragged skies and [Am] up a cloudy draw

CHORUS:
[C x4] [C x4] [Am x4] [Am x4] [F x4] [F x4] [Am x4][Am x4]
Yippie I oh yippie I ay Ghost riders in the sky

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

CHORUS: Yippie I...

Their [Am] faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred,
And their [C] shirts all soaked with sweat
He's [Am] riding hard to catch that herd but [C] he ain't caught 'em [E7] yet
Cause they've [Am] got to ride forever on that [C] range up in the [Am] sky
On [F] Horses snorting fire as they [Am] ride on hear them cry

CHORUS: Yippie I...

[Am] As the riders loped on by he [C] heard one call his name
If you [Am] 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
[F] Tryin' to catch the devil's herd [Am] across these endless skies

CHORUS: Yippie I...

Outro: [F] Ghost riders in the [Am] sky (Fading away....)
[F] Ghost riders in the [Am] sky

