GHOST RIDERS IN THE SKY

Verse 1: Am С An old cowpoke went ridin' out one dark and windy day Am С Am E7 Up on 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 F Plowin' through the ragged skies, and up a cloudy draw. Verse 2: Δm С Δm Their brands were still on fire, and their hooves were made of steel Their horns F7 Δm С 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 F Δm For he saw the riders comin' hard, and he heard their mournful cry Chorus: Δm С С Δm A^m F Dm Am Yippy-i- oh, yippy-i- a-ay! Ghost Riders in the sky Verse 3: Am С Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, their shirts all soaked with sweat Am С E7 Am They're ridin' 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 F Am On horses snorting fire, as they ride on hear their cry. **Chorus:**

Am Dm Am Yippy-i- oh, yippy-i- a-ay! Ghost Riders in the sky Verse 4: Am С As the riders loped on by him, he heard one call his name Am Am E7 С 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 F A^m Tryin' to catch the devil's herd, across these endless skies. Chorus: A^m F C C Am Am Dm Am Yippy-i- oh, yippy-i- a-ay! Ghost Riders in the sky F Dm Am Ghost Riders in the sky F Dm A^m C A^m Ghost Riders in the sky