

Am C
An old cowboy went riding out one dark and windy day
Am C
Upon a ridge he rested as he went along his way
Am
When all at once a mighty herd of red eyed cows he saw
F Am
A-plowing through the ragged sky and up the cloudy draw

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

Am C
Yippie yi Ohhhhh
C Am
Yippie yi yaaaaay
F
Ghost Riders in the sky

Am Am C C C C
Am Am C C C C
Am Am Am Am
F F F F
Am Am Am Am

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

As they ride on hear their cry

Am C
As the riders loped on by him he heard one call his name
Am C
If you want to save your soul from Hell a-riding on our range
Am
Then cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride
F Am
Trying to catch the Devil's herd, across these endless skies

Am C
Yippie yi Ohhhhh
C Am
Yippie yi Yaaaaay

F Am
Ghost Riders in the sky
F Am
Ghost Riders in the sky
F Am
Ghost Riders in the sky