

# Ghost Riders In The Sky

| **Em/B** | (intro)

**Em** **G**  
An old cow polk went ridin' out one dark and windy day  
**Em** **G**  
Upon a ridge he rested as he went along his way  
**Em**  
When all at once a mighty herd of red eyed cows he saw  
**C** **Em**  
A plowin' through the ragged sky and up the cloudy draw

**Em** **G**  
Their brands were still on fire and thier hoofs were made of steel  
**Em** **G**  
Their horns were black and shiney and thier hot breath he could feel  
**Em**  
A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky  
**C** **Em**  
He saw the riders comin hard and heard their mornful cry  
**Em** **G** **Am** **Em** **C** **Em**  
Yippee-i-yo Yippee-i-ya Ghost riders in the sky

**Em** **G**  
Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred , their shirts all soaked with sweat  
**Em** **G**  
Their rindin' hard to catch that heard but they ain't caught em yet  
**Em**  
Cause they will ride forever in that range up in the sky  
**C** **Em**  
On horses snortin' fire... as they ride you'll hear their cry  
**Em** **G** **Am** **Em** **C** **Em**  
Yippee-i-yo Yippee-i-ya Ghost riders in the sky

**Em** **G**  
The riders loped on by him, he heard one call his name  
**Em** **G**  
If you want to save your soul from hell, and ridin' on that range  
**Em**  
Then cowboy, change your ways today, or with us you will ride  
**C** **Em**  
Tryin' to catch the devil's herd across the endless sky'  
**Em** **G** **Am** **Em** **C** **Em**  
Yippee-i-yo Yippee-i-ya Ghost riders in the sky  
**C** **Em**  
Ghost riders in the sky