Ghost Riders In The Sky

Em                      G
An old cowboy went riding out one dark and windy day
Em
Upon a ridge he rested as he went along his way

When all at once a mighty herd of red eyed cows he saw
C                          Am            Em
A-plowing through the ragged sky and up the cloudy draw

Em                      G
Their brands were still on fire and their hooves were made of steel
Em
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
C                          Am            Em
For he saw the Riders coming hard… and he heard their mournful cry

G                          Em          C                          Am            Em
Yippie yi Ooohhh…Yippie yi yaaaaay….. Ghost Riders in the sky

Em                      G
Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, their shirts all soaked with sweat
Em
He's riding hard to catch that herd, but he ain't caught 'em yet

'Cause they've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky
C                          Am            Em
On horses snorting fire…. As they ride on hear their cry

Em                      G
As the riders loped on by him he heard one call his name
Em
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
C                          Am            Em
Trying to catch the Devil's herd, across these endless skies
G                          Em          C                          Am            Em
Yippie yi Ooohhh….. Yippie yi Yaaaaay….Ghost Riders in the sky