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 С 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 Em For he saw the Riders coming hard... and he heard their mournful cry G Em С Am Em Yippie vi Ohhhhh...Yippie vi vaaaaav..... 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 С Em Δm 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 Em С Am Trying to catch the Devil's herd, across these endless skies Em Am С Em Yippie yi Ohhhhh..... Yippie yi Yaaaaay....Ghost Riders in the sky