

# Ghost Riders In The Sky

Am C  
An old cowpoke went riding out one dark and windy day

Am C Am  
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 - ploughing through the ragged skies and up a cloudy draw

C Am F Am  
Yippy - ya - ay Yippy - ya - oh Ghost riders in the sky

Am  
Their faces gaunt their eyes were blurred

C  
Their shirt all soaked with sweat

Am C Am  
They're riding hard to catch the herd but they ain't caught them yet

Am  
Cause they got to ride forever on that range up in the sky

F Am  
On horses snortin' fire, as they ride on hear their cry

C Am F Am  
Yippy - ya - ay Yippy - ya - oh Ghost riders in the sky

Am C  
As the riders loped on by him, he heard one call his name

Am C Am  
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

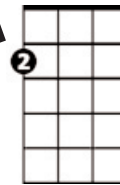
F Am  
A-trying to catch the devil's herd, across the endless skies

C Am F Am  
Yippy - ya - ay Yippy - ya - oh Ghost riders in the sky

(repeat and last line and fade)

Soprano  
G C E A

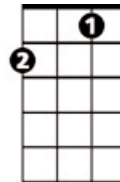
Am



C

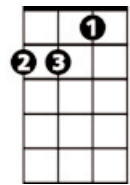


F

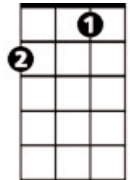


Baritone  
D G B E

Am



C



F

