GHOST RIDERS IN THE SKY - by Bob Nolan and the Sons of the Pioneers

Verse 1:

Am C
An old cowpoke 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
Aplowin' through the ragged skies, and left a cloudy draw.

Refrain:

C Am
Yippie-i-ay, Yippie-i-ohh
F Am
Ghost herd in the sky.

Verse 2:

Am C
Their horns were black and shiny, and their hoofs were made of steel.
Am C
Their brand was still on fire, 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 comin' hard, and he heard their mournful cry.

Refrain:

C Am
Yippie-I-ay, Yippie-i-ohh
F Am
Ghost Riders in the sky.

Verse 3:

Am C
Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, their shirts were soaked with sweat.
Am C
They're ridin' hard to catch that herd but they ain't caught 'em yet
Am
'Cause they've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky.
F Am
On horses snortin' fire, as they ride on, hear their cry.

Refrain:

C Am
Yippie-I-ay, Yippie-i-ohh
F Am
Ghost Riders in the sky.

Verse 4:

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

Refrain:

C Am
Yippie-I-ay, Yippie-i-ohh
F Am
Ghost Riders in the sky.