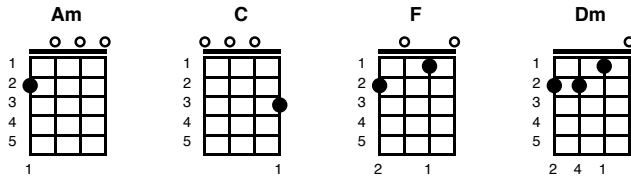


# Ghost Riders in the Sky

Key of Am

Stan Jones - 1948



(Intro)

Am (12) Am (34) Am (12) Am (34)

(Verse)

Am C  
An old cowboy went ridin' out one dark and windy day.

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 Dm Am  
plow' through the ragged skies and up a cloudy draw.

Am C  
Their brands were still on fire and their hooves were made of steel.  
Am  
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,  
F Dm Am  
He saw the riders comin' hard, and he heard their mournful cry.

Am C Am  
Yippie-yi-yo, yippie-yi-yay.  
F Am  
Ghost riders in the sky.

(Instrumental Solo)

*Am* *C*  
*An old cowboy went ridin' out one dark and windy day.*

*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* *Dm* *Am*  
*' through the ragged skies and up a cloudy draw.*

*Am* *C* *Am*  
*Yippie-yi-yo, yippie-yi-yay.*

*F* *Am*  
*Ghost riders in the sky.*

(Verse 2)

*Am*  
Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred,

*C*  
Their shirts all soaked with sweat.

*Am*  
He's ridin' hard to catch that herd but he ain't caught 'em yet,

*Am*  
'Cause they've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky.

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

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

*Am*  
"If you wanna save your soul from hell, a ridin' on our range,

Then cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride,

*F* *Dm* *Am*  
Tryin' to catch the devil's herd, a- cross these endless skies."

Am C Am  
Yippie-yi-yo, yippie-yi-yay.  
F Am  
Ghost riders in the sky.

Am C Am  
Yippie-yi-yo, yippie-yi-yay.  
F Am  
Ghost riders in the sky.

F Am  
Ghost riders in the sky.

Am Am Am Am Hold