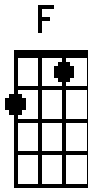
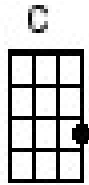
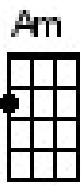


# Ghost Riders in the Sky



Intro: Am x 4

[Am] An old cowboy went riding out one [C] dark and windy day  
 [Am] Upon a ridge he rested as he [C] went along his way  
 When [Am] all at once a mighty herd of red eyed cows he saw  
 [F] Ploughing through the ragged skies and [Am] up a cloudy draw

Their [Am] brands were still on fire and their [C] hooves were made of steel  
 Their [Am] horns were black and shiny and their [C] hot breath he could feel  
 A [Am] a bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky  
 For he saw [F] the riders coming hard and he [Am] heard their mournful cry

[C] Yipie i Aa a a a y!.....Yipie i [Am] O o o o o oh!  
 [F] Ghost..... riders .....in.....the.....[Am] Sky y y y !

Their [Am] faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, their [C] shirts all soaked with sweat  
 He's [Am] riding hard to catch that herd but [C] he ain't caught 'em yet  
 Cause they've [Am] got to ride for ever on that range up in the sky  
 On [F] horses snorting fire, .....as they [Am] ride on hear their cry

[C] Yipie i Aa a a a y!.....Yipie i [Am] O o o o o oh!  
 [F] Ghost..... riders .....in.....the.....[Am] Sky y y y !

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

[C] Yipie i Aa a a a y!.....Yipie i [Am] O o o o o oh!  
 [F] Ghost..... riders .....in.....the.....[Am] Sky y y y !

[F] Ghost..... riders .....in.....the.....[Am] Sky y y y !

[F] Ghost..... riders.....in.....the.....[Am] Sky y y y ! STOP HARD