

## Ghost Riders In the Sky - Words & Music by Stan Jones (1949)

**Am** **C**  
**V1** An old cowpoke went riding out one dark and windy day;  
**Am** **C** **E7**  
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**  
A-plowin' through the ragged skies and up a cloudy draw.

### Refrain:

**C** **Am F** **Dm Am**  
*Yip-pie-ya-aye, yip-pie-yi-o, Ghost riders in the sky.*

**Am** **C**  
**V2** Their brands were still on fire and their hooves were made of steel,  
**Am** **C** **E7**  
Their horns wuz black and shiny and their hot breath he could feel;  
**Am**  
A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky,  
**F** **Dm** **Am**  
For he saw the riders comin' hard and he heard their mournful cry. + **Refrain**

**Am** **C**  
**V3** Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, their shirts all soaked with sweat;  
**Am** **C** **E7**  
They're ridin' hard to catch that herd, but they ain't caught 'em yet;  
**Am**  
They've got to ride forever in that range up in the sky,  
**F** **Dm** **Am**  
On horses snortin' fire, as they ride on, hear their cry. + **Refrain**

**Am** **C**  
**V4** As the riders loped on by him, he heard one call his name;  
**Am** **C** **E7**  
"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** **Dm** **Am**  
A-tryin' to catch the Devil's herd across these endless skies. + **Refrain**

### Outro: (Slowly)

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