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

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