

## *Ghostriders in the Sky*

Em G  
An old cowpoke went riding out one dark and windy day.  
Em G  
Up-on a ridge he rested as he went along his way.  
Em  
When all at once a mighty herd of red eyed cows he saw,  
C Em  
A-plowing through the ragged sky and up the cloudy draw.  
G  
Their brands were still on fire and their hooves were made of steel.  
Em G  
Their horns were black and shiny and their hot breath he could feel.  
Em  
A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky,  
C Em  
For he saw the riders coming hard and he heard their mournful cry.  
G  
Yippie yi yaaaaay,  
Em  
Yippie yi Ohhhhh.  
C Em  
The ghost herd in the sky.  
G  
Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, their shirts all soaked  
with sweat.  
Em G  
They're riding hard to catch that herd, but they ain't caught 'em yet,  
Em  
'Cause they've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky  
C  
On horses snorting fire,  
Em  
As they ride on hear their cry.  
G  
As the riders loped on by him he heard one call his name.  
Em G  
If you want to save your soul from Hell a-riding on our range.  
Em  
Then cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride,  
C Em  
Trying to catch the Devil's herd, across these endless skies.  
G  
Yippie yi Yaaaaay,  
Em  
Yippie yi Ohhhhh.  
C Em  
Ghost Riders in the sky,  
C Em  
Ghost Riders in the sky,  
C G  
Ghost Riders in the sky.