

Ghost Riders in the Sky

Stan Jones

(V1) 071016 (3min)

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Intro: 1.2.1.2.3.4... [Dm]/// [Dm]/// Dm]/// [Dm]///

An [Dm] old cowpoke went riding out one [F] hot and windy day /// ///
U-[Dm]pon a ridge he rested as he [F] went along his [A7] way /// ///
When [Dm] all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw //
A-[Gm] plowin' through the ragged skies ////
And [Dm] up the cloudy draw /// //// ////

Their [Dm] brands were still on fire and their [F] hooves were made of steel /// ///
Their [Dm] horns were black and shiny
And their [F] hot breath he could [A7] feel /// ///
A [Dm] bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky //
As he [Gm] saw the riders comin' hard /// he could [Dm] hear their mournful cry. /// ////

Chorus:

[Dm] Yip-i-ya-[F]a, /// //// //// Yip-i-ya-[Dm]o, /// ////
[Gm] Ghost ri...de....rs in... the... [Dm] sky.. /// //// ////

Instrumental Of Verse

Their [Dm] face were gaunt, their eyes were blurred,
Their [F] shirts all soaked with sweat /// ////
They're [Dm] riding hard to catch that herd,
But [F] they ain't caught him [A7] yet /// ///
They've [Dm] got to ride for evermore on the range up in the sky ///
On [Gm] horses snorting fire //// as they [Dm] ride, I hear them cry /// ////

Chorus:

[Dm] Yip-i-ya-[F]a, /// //// //// Yip-i-ya-[Dm]o /// ////
[Gm] Ghost ri...de....rs in... the... [Dm] sky.. /// //// ////

And [Dm] as the riders loped on by he [F] heard one call his name /// //
If you [Dm] want to save your soul from hell a-[F]ridin' on the [A7] range /// //
Then [Dm] cowboy better change your ways or with us you will ride //
Try-[Gm]ing to catch the devil's herd //// a-[Dm]cross the endless skies /// ////

Chorus:

[Dm] Yip-i-ya-[F]a, /// //// //// Yip-i-ya-[Dm]o /// ////
[Gm] Ghost ri...de....rs in... the... [Dm] sky.. /// //// ////

Outro

[Gm] Ghost ri...de....rs in... the... [Dm] sky.. /// //// ////
[Gm] Ghost ri...de....rs in... the... [Dm]* sky

