

Ghost Riders in the Sky

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The Outlaws

Intro: [Am] [Am]

An [Am] old cowboy went riding out one [C] dark and windy day
U-[Am] pon a ridge he rested as he went along his way
When [Am] all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw
[F] Plowing 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 hot breath he could feel
A [Am] bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky
For he [F] saw the riders coming hard and he [Am] heard their mournful cry

Yippie i- [C] oh Yippie i- [Am] ay [F] ghost riders in the [Am] sky

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 he ain't caught 'em yet
Cause they've [Am] got to ride forever on that range up in the sky
On [F] horses snorting fire as they [Am] ride on hear their cry

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 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

Yippie i- [C] oh Yippie i- [Am] ay [F] ghost riders in the [Am] sky

[F] Ghost riders in the [Am] sky

[F] Ghost riders in the [Am] sky [Am]

