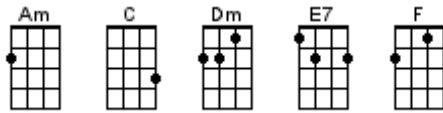


Ghost Riders In The Sky – Stan Jones 1948



INTRO: 4/4 [Am] [Am] [Am]

[Am] Yippee-eye-[C]ay [C] (*Yippee-eye-[C]ay*)
 [C] Yippee-eye-[Am]oh [Am] (*Yippee-eye-[Am]oh*) [Am]/[Am]/[Am]

An [Am] old cowpoke went [Am] riding out one [C] dark and windy [C] day [C] [C]
 Up-[Am] on a ridge he [Am] rested as he [C] went along his [E7] way [E7]
 When [Am] all at once a [Am] mighty herd of [Am] red-eyed cows he [Am] saw
 [Am] [Am] A-[F]plowin' through the [F] ragged skies [Dm]
 [Dm] And [Am] up a cloudy [Am] draw [Am] [Am]

[Am] Yippee-eye-[C]ay [C] (*Yippee-eye-[C]ay*)
 [C] Yippee-eye-[Am]oh [Am] (*Yippee-eye-[Am]oh*) [Am]
 [F] Ghost [F] riders [Dm] in [Dm] the [Am] sky [Am] / [Am] / [Am]

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

[Am] Yippee-eye-[C]ay [C] (*Yippee-eye-[C]ay*)
 [C] Yippee-eye-[Am]oh [Am] (*Yippee-eye-[Am]oh*) [Am]
 [F] Ghost [F] riders [Dm] in [Dm] the [Am] sky [Am] / [Am] / [Am]

Their [Am] faces gaunt, their [Am] eyes were blurred, and [C] shirts all soaked with [C] sweat [C][C]
 They're [Am] ridin' hard to [Am] catch that herd but [C] they ain't caught them [E7] yet [E7]
 They've [Am] got to ride for- [Am] ever in that [Am] range up in the [Am] sky [Am] [Am]
 On [F] horses snortin' [F] fire [Dm]
 [Dm] As they [Am] ride on, hear their [Am] cry [Am] [Am]

[Am] Yippee-eye-[C]ay [C] (*Yippee-eye-[C]ay*)
 [C] Yippee-eye-[Am]oh [Am] (*Yippee-eye-[Am]oh*) [Am]
 [F] Ghost [F] riders [Dm] in [Dm] the [Am] sky [Am] / [Am] / [Am]

As the [Am] riders loped on [Am] by him, he [C] heard one call his [C] name [C] [C]
 "If you [Am] want to save your [Am] soul from hell a-[C]ridin' on our [E7] range [E7]
 Then [Am] cowboy change your [Am] ways today or [Am] with us you will [Am] ride [Am] [Am]
 A-[F]tryin' to catch the [F] Devil's herd [Dm]
 [Dm] A-[Am]cross these endless [Am]skies." [Am] [Am]

[Am] Yippee-eye-[C]ay [C] (*Yippee-eye-[C]ay*)
 [C] Yippee-eye-[Am]oh [Am] (*Yippee-eye-[Am]oh*) [Am]
 [F] Ghost [F] riders [Dm] in [Dm] the [Am] sky [Am] / [Am] / [Am]↓

