

# Ghost Riders in the Sky

3 chords - C, F, Am

Heavy stress on 1<sup>st</sup> beat of bar throughout

**F/// | Am/// | F/// | Am//** 4 beats to the bar

An [Am] old cowpoke went riding out one [C] dark and  
windy day [234/123]

U-[Am]-pon a ridge he rested as he went along  
his way [23]

When all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows

He saw [234/1234]

[F] Ploughing through the ragged skies [234/123] and [Am]  
up a cloudy draw. [234/123]

Their brands were still on fire and their [C] hooves were  
made of steel [23]

Their [Am] horns were black and shiny and their hot  
breath he could feel [23]

A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered  
through the sky

For [F] he saw the riders coming hard [234/12] and he [Am]  
heard their mournful cry - [234/12]

Yipie i- [C] oh! [234/12] Yipie i- [Am] ya-ay! [1234]

[F] ghost riders in the [Am] sky. [234/123]

Their faces gaunt their eyes were blurred

Their [C] shirts all soaked with sweat [23]

He's [Am] riding hard to catch that herd but [C] he ain't  
caught 'em yet [234/12]

'Cause they've got to ride forever on that range up in the  
sky

On [F] horses snorting [Am] fire, as they ride on hear their  
cry. [234/123]

And as the riders loped on by he [C] heard one call his name - [23]

“If you [Am] want to save your soul from hell a-riding on our range [234/123]

Then cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride [234]

[F] Trying to catch the devil's herd [234/123] across these endless [Am] skies.” [234/12]

Yipie i- [C] oh! [234/12] Yipie i- [Am] ya-ay! [1234]

[F] ghost riders in the [Am] sky. [234/123]

[F] ghost riders in the [Am] sky. [234/1234]

( SLOW ) [F] ghost riders in the [Am] sky. [234/123]

