Intro : Am

Am C An old cowboy went riding out one dark and windy day, Am

Upon a ridge he rested as he went along his way,

When all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw, F Dm Am

Plowin'through the ragged sky, and up a cloudy draw,

Am C Their brands were still on fire and their hooves were made of steel, Am

Their horns were black and shiny and their hot breath he could feel,

A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky, F Dm Am

For he saw the riders coming hard, and he heard their mournful cry.

C Am Yippe-ai-oh, yippee-a i-ay, F Am Ghost riders in the sky,

Instrumental: Am Am C C C C / Am / F F F F / Dm Am Am Am Am C

Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred-shirts all soaked with sweat, Am

He's ridin'hard to catch that herd but he ain't caught them yet,

Cause they've got to ride foRever on that range up in the sky, F Dm Am

All horses snortin' fire, as they ride on hear their cries.

As the riders loped on by him, he heard one call his name, Am

If you want to save your soul from hell, a ridin'on our range,

Then cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride, F Dm Am

Trying to catch the evil's herd, across these endless skies. Refrain  $\times 3$