# Ghost Riders In The Sky

Stan Jones 1948



**INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [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 riding out one **[C]** dark and windy day **[C]**

Up-**[Am]**on a ridge he rested as he **[C]** went along his **[E7]** way **[E7]**

When **[Am]** all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw

A-**[F]**plowin' through the ragged skies **[Dm]**

**[Dm]** And **[Am]** up a cloudy draw **[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 fire and their **[C]** hooves were made of steel **[C]**

Their **[Am]** horns were black and shiny and their **[C]** hot breath he could **[E7]** feel **[E7]**

A **[Am]** bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky

For he **[F]** saw the riders comin' hard **[Dm]**

**[Dm]** And he **[Am]** heard their mournful cry **[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 eyes were blurred, and **[C]** shirts all soaked with sweat **[C]**

They're **[Am]** ridin' hard to catch that herd but **[C]** they ain't caught them **[E7]** yet **[E7]**

They've **[Am]** got to ride forever in that range up in the sky

On **[F]** horses snortin' fire **[Dm]**

**[Dm]** As they **[Am]** ride on, hear their cry **[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 by him, he **[C]** heard one call his name **[C]**

"If you **[Am]** want to save your soul from hell a-**[C]**ridin' on our **[E7]** range **[E7]**

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

A-**[F]**tryin' to catch the Devil's herd **[Dm]**

**[Dm]** A-**[Am]**cross these endless skies." **[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]↓**

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