

- (1) **Ami** **C**
 An old cowboy went riding out one dark and windy day
Ami **C**
 Upon a ridge he rested as he went along his way
Ami
 When all at once a mighty herd of red eyed cows he saw
F **Ami**
 A-plowing through the ragged sky and up the cloudy draw
- (2) **Ami** **C**
 Their brands were still on fire and their hooves were made of steel
Ami **C**
 Their horns were black and shiny and their hot breath he could feel
Ami
 A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky
F **Ami**
 For he saw the Riders coming hard and he heard their mournful cry
- (R) **Ami** **C**
 Yippie yi Ohhhhh
C **Ami**
 Yippie yi yaaaaay
F **Ami**
 Ghost Riders in the sky
- (3) **Ami**
 Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred,
C
 their shirts all soaked with sweat
Ami **C**
 He's riding hard to catch that herd, but he ain't caught 'em yet
Ami
 'Cause they've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky
F **Ami**
 On horses snorting fire as they ride on hear their cry
- (4) **Ami** **C**
 As the riders loped on by him he heard one call his name
Ami **C**
 If you want to save your soul from Hell a-riding on our range
Ami
 Then cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride
F **Ami**
 Trying to catch the Devil's herd, across these endless skies
- (R) Yippie yi Ohhhhh...
F **Ami**
 Ghost Riders in the sky
F **Ami**
 Ghost Riders in the sky
F **Ami**
 Ghost Riders in the sky