

Ghost Riders In The Sky
Sons of the Pioneers

Ghost Riders in the Sky
by Sons of the Pioneers

Capo: 4th Fret, Upstruck rapid beat Intro: Am

Am C

1. An old cowpoke went riding out, one dark and windy day,

Am C

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

Am

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

F Dm Am

A plowin through the ragged skies, and up the cloudy draw.

CHORUS:

C Am F Dm Am

Ki-ya, Yip-i-yi-o, Ghost riders in the sky.

2. Their brands were still on fire and their hoofs were made of steel.
 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.
 For as he saw the riders comin hard, and he heard their mournful cry.

3. As the riders loped on by him, he heard one call his name,
 If you want to save your soul from hell a ridin on the range,
 Then cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride,
 A tryin to catch the devil s herd, across these endless skies.

F Dm Am

Ghost riders in the sky .Gerry L. Watkins