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 С Am 1. An old cowpoke went riding out, one dark and windy day, Αm 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, Am Dm 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.

- 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 $\hat{A} \cdot \hat{A} \cdot .$ Gerry L. Watkins