

Stan Jones - 1948 Sung by Johnny Cash - 1979

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(Verse)

An old cowboy went ridin' in one dark and windy day.

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

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

Plowin' through the ragged skies and up a cloudy draw.

Their brands were still on fire and their hooves 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 he saw the riders comin' hard, and he heard their mournful cry.

Yippie-yi-yo, yippie-yi-yay.

Ghost riders in the sky.

An old cowboy went ridin' in one dark and windy day.

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

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

Bb **Gm** **Dm**
Plowin' through the ragged skies and up a cloudy draw.

Dm **F** **Dm**
Yippie-yi-yo, yippie-yi-yay.
Bb **Dm**
Ghost riders in the sky.

(Verse 2)

Dm **F**
Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, their shirts all soaked with sweat.
Dm **(F)**
He's ridin' hard to catch that heard but he ain't caught 'em yet,
Dm
'Cause they've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky.
Bb **Gm** **Dm**
On horses snortin' fire, as they ride on hear their cry.

Dm **F**
As the riders loped on by him, he heard one call his name.
Dm **(F)**
"If you wanna save your soul from hell, a ridin' on our range,
Dm
Then cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride,
Bb **Gm** **Dm**
Tryin' to catch the devil's herd a-cross these endless skies."

Dm **F** **Dm**
Yippie-yi-yo, yippie-yi-yay.
Bb **Dm**
Ghost riders in the sky.
Bb **Dm**
Ghost riders in the sky.
Bb **Dm**
Ghost riders in the sky.

(Outro)

Dm **Dm** **Dm** **Dm(Hold)**