Capo on 1st fret.

Am C

An old cowboy 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 Am

A-plowing through the ragged sky and up the cloudy draw

Am C

Their brands were still on fire and their hooves were made of steel

Am C

Their horns were black and shiny and their hot breath he could feel

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

F Am

For he saw the Riders coming hard and he heard their mournful cry

Am C

Yippie yi Ohhhhh

C Am

Yippie yi yaaaaay

F

Ghost Riders in the sky

Am Am C C C C

Am Am C C C C

Am Am Am Am

F F F F

Am Am Am Am

Am C

Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, their shirts all soaked with sweat

Am C

He's riding hard to catch that herd, but he ain't caught 'em yet

Am

'Cause they've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky

F

On horses snorting fire

Am

As they ride on hear their cry

Am C

As the riders loped on by him he heard one call his name

Am C

If you want to save your soul from Hell a-riding on our range

Am

Then cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride

F Am

Trying to catch the Devil's herd, across these endless skies

Am C

Yippie yi Ohhhhh

C Am

Yippie yi Yaaaaay

F Am

Ghost Riders in the sky

F Am

Ghost Riders in the sky

F Am

Ghost Riders in the sky