

Ghost Riders in the Sky - v2

Stan Jones 1948 Recorded by Johnny Cash 1979

(Intro - One guitar and bass)

[Dm] **[Dm]** **[Dm]** **[Dm]**

(Verse 1)

An **[Dm]**old cowboy went ridin' in one **[F]**dark and windy day.(2,3,4)

Up-**[Dm]**on a ridge he rested as he **[F]**went along his way.(2,3,4)

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

[Bb]Plowin' through the ragged skies,(2,3,4) and **[Gm]**up a cloudy **[Dm]**draw.

(Verse 2)

Their **[Dm]**brands were still on fire and their **[F]**hooves were made of steel.(2,3,4)

Their **[Dm]**horns were black and shiny and their h**[F]**ot breath he could feel.(2,3,4)

A **[Dm]**bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky,

For he **[Bb]**saw the riders comin' hard,(2,3,4) and he **[Gm]**heard their mournful **[Dm]**cry.

[Dm]Yippie-yi-**[F]**yo, yippie-yi-**[Dm]**yay.

[Bb]Ghost riders in, the **[Dm]**sky.

(Solo 1 - Gary)

[Dm]An old cowboy went ridin' in**[F]** one dark and windy day.(2,3,4)

[Dm]Upon a ridge he rested as he went**[(F)]** along his way.(2,3,4)

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

[Bb]Plowin' through the ragged skies, (2,3,4) and **[Gm]**up a cloudy **[Dm]**draw.

[Dm]Yippie-yi-**[F]**yo, yippie-yi-**[Dm]**yay.

[Bb]Ghost riders in, the **[Dm]**sky.

(Verse 3)

Their **[Dm]**faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, their **[F]**shirts all soaked with sweat.(2,3,4)

He's **[Dm]**ridin' hard to catch that herd but he ai**[F]**n't caught 'em yet,(2,3,4)

'Cause **[Dm]**they've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky.

On **[Bb]**horses snortin' fire,(2,3,4)as they **[Gm]**ride on hear their **[Dm]**cry.

(Solo 2 - Brian)

[Dm]An old cowboy went ridin' in one **[F]**dark and windy day.(2,3,4)

[Dm]Upon a ridge he rested as he went **[F]**along his way.(2,3,4)

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

[Bb]Plowin' through the ragged skies,(2,3**[Gm]**,4)and up a **[Dm]**cloudy draw.

(Verse 4)

As the **[Dm]**riders loped on by him, he **[F]**heard one call his name.(2,3,4)

"If you **[Dm]**wanna save your soul from hell, a **[F]**ridin' on our range,(2,3,4)

Then **[Dm]**cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride,

[Bb]Tryin' to catch the devil's herd,(2,3,4)a-**[Gm]**cross these endless **[Dm]**skies."

[Dm]Yippie-yi-**[F]**yo, yippie-yi-**[Dm]**yay.

[Bb]Ghost riders in the **[Dm]**sky.

[Bb]Ghost riders in the **[Dm]**sky.

[Bb]Ghost riders in the **[Dm]**sky.

(Outro)

[Dm] **[Dm]** **[Dm]** **Dm(Hold)**