

Ghost Riders in the Sky

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' out 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 **[F]** hot 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' out one **[F]** dark and windy day.(2,3,4)

[Dm] Upon 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.

[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 **[F]** he ain'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' out one **[F]** dark and windy day.(2,3,4)

[Dm] Upon 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 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)**