

# Ghost Riders in the Sky - v2

Key of Dm

Stan Jones 1948 Recorded by Johnny Cash 1979

(Intro - One guitar and bass)

Dm Dm Dm Dm

(Verse 1)

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

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

Dm  
When all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw,  
Bb Gm Dm  
Plowin' through the ragged skies,(2,3,4) and up a cloudy draw.

(Verse 2)

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

Dm F  
Their horns were black and shiny and their hot breath he could feel.(2,3,4)

Dm  
A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky,  
Bb Gm Dm  
For he saw the riders comin' hard,(2,3,4) and he heard their mournful cry.

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

(Solo 1 - Gary)

Dm F  
*An old cowboy went ridin' in one dark and windy day.(2,3,4)*  
Dm (F)  
*Upon a ridge he rested as he went along his way.(2,3,4)*  
Dm  
*When all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw,*  
Bb Gm Dm  
*Plowin' through the ragged skies, (2,3,4) and up a cloudy draw.*

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

(Verse 3)

Dm  
Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, their  
F  
shirts all soaked with sweat.(2,3,4)  
Dm F  
He's ridin' hard to catch that herd but he ain't caught 'em yet,(2,3,4)  
Dm  
'Cause they've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky.  
Bb Gm Dm  
On horses snortin' fire,(2,3,4)as they ride on hear their cry.

(Solo 2 - Brian)

Dm F  
*An old cowboy went ridin' in one dark and windy day.(2,3,4)*  
Dm F  
*Upon a ridge he rested as he went along his way.(2,3,4)*  
Dm  
*When all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw,*  
Bb Gm Dm  
*Plowin' through the ragged skies,(2,3,4) and up a cloudy draw.*

(Verse 4)

Dm F  
As the riders loped on by him, he heard one call his name.(2,3,4)  
Dm F  
"If you wanna save your soul from hell, a ridin' on our range,(2,3,4)  
Dm  
Then cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride,  
Bb Gm Dm  
Tryin' to catch the devil's herd,(2,3,4)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)