

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)