



An old cow- poke went ri- din' out one dark and win- dy day, Up- on a ridge he res- ted as he



went a- long his way; when all at once a migh- ty herd of red- eyed cows he saw, A-



plow- in through the rag- ged skies. And up a clou- dy draw. Yip- pee- yi- yay,



Yip- pee- yi- o The ghost herd in the sky.