Ghost Riders In The Sky

Johnny Cash

Am An old cowboy went riding out one dark and windy day Am Upon a ridge he rested as he went along his way When all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw F Plowing through the ragged skies and up a cloudy draw Am Their brands were still on fire and their hooves were made of steel Am Their horns were black and shiny and their hot breath he could feel A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky Am For he saw the riders coming hard and he heard their mournful cry C Am Am Yipie i-oh Yipie i-ay ghost riders in the sky Am Their faces gaunt their eyes were blurred Their shirts all soaked with sweat He's riding hard to catch that herd but he ain't caught 'em yet Cause they've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky Am On horses snorting fire as they ride on hear their cry Am As the riders loped on by him he heard one call his name Am If you want to save your soul from hell a riding on our range Then cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride F Trying to catch the devil's herd across these endless skies

C Am F Am
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