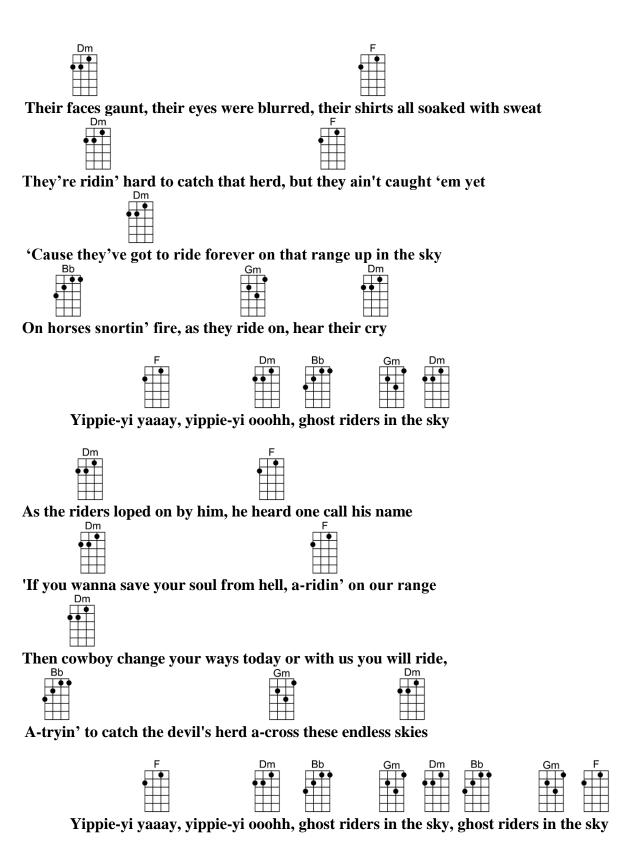


Yippie-yi yaaay, yippie-yi ooohh, ghost riders in the sky

p.2. Riders In the Sky



(GHOST) RIDERS IN THE SKY-Stan Jones

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: $|Dm| \times |F| \times |Dm| \times |$ Dm An old cowpoke went ridin' out one dark and windy day Up-on a ridge he rested as he went along his way When all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw A-plowin' through the ragged skies, and up a cloudy draw Dm Bb Gm Dm Yippie-yi yaaay, yippie-yi ooohh, a ghost herd in the sky Their brands were still on fire, and their hooves were made of steel 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 Gm For he saw the riders comin' hard, and he heard their mournful cry Bb Yippie-yi yaaay, yippie-yi ooohh, ghost riders in the sky Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, their shirts all soaked with sweat They're ridin' hard to catch that herd, but they ain't caught 'em yet 'Cause they've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky On horses snortin' fire, as they ride on, hear their cry Dm Bb Yippie-yi yaaay, yippie-yi ooohh, ghost riders in the sky As the riders loped on by him, he heard one call his name 'If you wanna save your soul from hell, a-ridin' on our range Then cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride, A-tryin' to catch the devil's herd a-cross these endless skies Dm Bb Gm Dm Bb Gm

Yippie-yi yaaay, yippie-yi ooohh, ghost riders in the sky, ghost riders in the sky