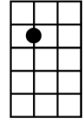
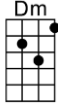
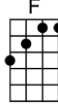
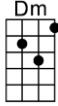


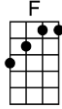
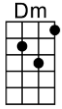
SING A



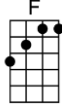
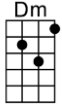
(GHOST) RIDERS IN THE SKY (BAR)-Stan Jones

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

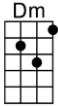
Intro: |  | / |  | / |  | / |



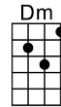
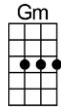
An old cowpoke went ridin' out one dark and windy day



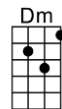
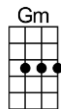
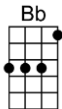
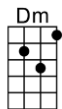
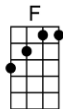
Up-on a ridge he rested as he went along his way



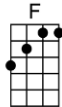
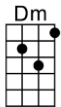
When all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw



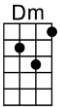
A-plowin' through the ragged skies, and up a cloudy draw



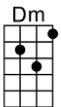
Yippie-yi yaaay, yippie-yi ooohh, a ghost herd in the sky



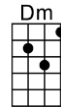
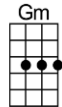
Their brands were still on fire, and their hooves were made of steel



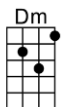
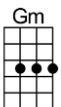
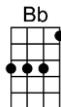
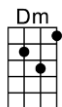
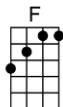
Their horns were black and shiny, and their hot breath he could feel



A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky

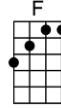
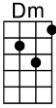


For he saw the riders comin' hard, and he heard their mournful cry

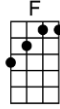
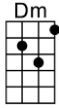


Yippie-yi yaaay, yippie-yi ooohh, ghost riders in the sky

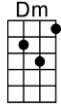
p.2. Riders In the Sky



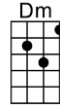
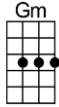
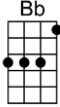
Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, their shirts all soaked with sweat



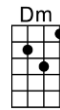
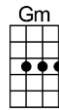
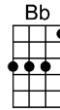
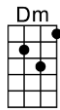
They're ridin' hard to catch that herd, but they ain't caught 'em yet



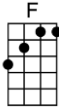
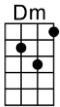
'Cause they've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky



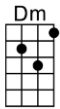
On horses snortin' fire, as they ride on, hear their cry



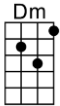
Yippie-yi yaaay, yippie-yi ooohh, ghost riders in the sky



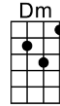
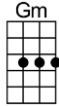
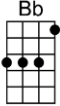
As the riders loped on by him, he heard one call his name



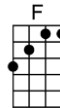
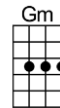
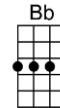
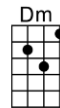
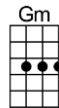
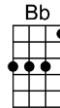
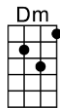
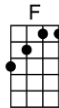
'If you wanna save your soul from hell, a-ridin' on our range



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



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

(GHOST) RIDERS IN THE SKY -Stan Jones

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

Intro: | Dm | / | F | / | Dm | / |

Dm F
An old cowpoke went ridin' out one dark and windy day
Dm F
Up-on a ridge he rested as he went along his way
Dm
When all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw
Bb Gm Dm
A-plowin' through the ragged skies, and up a cloudy draw

F Dm Bb Gm Dm
Yippie-yi yaaay, yippie-yi ooohh, a ghost herd in the sky

Dm F
Their brands were still on fire, and their hooves were made of steel
Dm F
Their horns were black and shiny, and their hot breath he could feel
Dm
A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky
Bb Gm Dm
For he saw the riders comin' hard, and he heard their mournful cry

F Dm Bb Gm Dm
Yippie-yi yaaay, yippie-yi ooohh, ghost riders in the sky

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

F Dm Bb Gm Dm
Yippie-yi yaaay, yippie-yi ooohh, ghost riders in the sky

Dm F
As the riders loped on by him, he heard one call his name
Dm F
'If you wanna save your soul from hell, a-ridin' on our range
Dm
Then cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride,
Bb Gm Dm
A-tryin' to catch the devil's herd a-cross these endless skies

F Dm Bb Gm Dm Bb Gm F
Yippie-yi yaaay, yippie-yi ooohh, ghost riders in the sky, ghost riders in the sky