Ghost Riders In The Sky-Johnny Cash
Author:Stan Jones

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Am                                  C
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                                       Am
Plowing through the ragged skies  and up a cloudy draw

Am                                              C
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
       F                                        Am
For he saw the riders coming hard  and he heard their mournful cry

        C          Am      F                     Am
Yipie i-oh  Yipie i-ay    ghost riders in the sky

Am
Their faces gaunt their eyes were blurred
      C
Their shirts all soaked with sweat
     Am
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
   F                                  Am
On horses snorting fire  as they ride on hear their cry

Am                                  C
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                                    Am
Trying to catch the devil's herd  across these endless skies

       C           Am    F                     Am
Yipie i-oh  Yipie i-ay   ghost riders in the sky
F                  Am
Ghost riders in the sky
F                   Am
Ghost riders in the sky
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