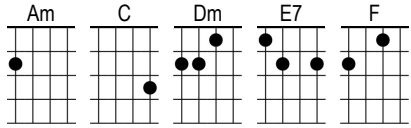


# (Ghost) Riders In The Sky

Stan Jones & The Death Valley Raiders



C | Am | F Dm Am |

Am Yi-pi-yi-Cay, | Yi-pi-yi-Amo |  
F Ghost riders Dm in the Am sky |

An Am old cowpoke went | ridin' out one C dark and windy | day  
Up Am on a ridge he | rested as he C went along his E7 way |  
When Am all at once a | mighty herd of | red-eyed cows he | saw  
A' F plowin' through the | ragged skies Dm |  
And Am up a cloudy | draw |

Am Yi-pi-yi-Cay, | Yi-pi-yi-Amo |  
F Ghost riders Dm in the Am sky |

Their Am brands were still on | fire and their C hooves were made of | steel  
Their Am horns were black and | shiny and their C hot breath he could E7 feel |  
A Am bolt of fear went | through him as they | thundered through the | sky  
For he F saw the riders | comin' hard Dm |  
And he Am heard their mournful | cry |

Am Yi-pi-yi-Cay, | Yi-pi-yi-Amo |  
F Ghost riders Dm in the Am sky |

Their Am faces gaunt, their | eyes were blurred, and C shirts all soaked with | sweat

They're Am ridin' hard to | catch that herd but C they ain't caught them E7 yet |

They've Am got to ride for | ever in that | range up in the | sky

On F horses snortin' | fire Dm |

As they Am ride on, hear their | cry |

Am Yi-pi-yi-Cay, | Yi-pi-yi-Amo |

F Ghost riders Dm in the Am sky |

As the Am riders loped on | by him, he C heard one call his | name  
"If you Am want to save your | soul from hell a' C ridin' on our E7 range |  
Then Am cowboy change your | ways today or | with us you will | ride  
A F tryin' to catch the | Devil's herd Dm |  
A Am cross these endless | skies" |

Am Yi-pi-yi-Cay, | Yi-pi-yi-Amo |

F Ghost riders Dm in the Am sky |

F Ghost riders Dm in the Am sky Am↓