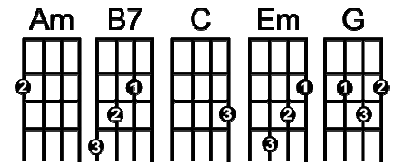


GHOST RIDERS IN THE SKY - Stan Jones 1948

Intro: Several bars of Em



[Em] Yippee-eye-[G]ay (Yippee-eye-ay)

[G] Yippee-eye-[Em]oh (Yippee-eye-oh)

1. An [Em] old cowpoke went riding out one [G] dark and windy day
Up [Em] on a ridge he rested as he [G] went along his [B7] way
When [Em] all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw
A-[C]plowin' through the ragged [Am] skies and [Em] up a cloudy draw
Yippee-eye-[G]ay (Yippee-eye-ay) Yippee-eye-[Em]oh (Yippee-eye-oh)
[C] Ghost riders [Am] in the [Em] sky

2. Their [Em] brands were still on fire and their [G] hooves were made of steel
Their [Em] horns were black and shiny and their [G] hot breath he
could [B7] feel
A [Em] bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky
Cos he [C] saw the riders comin' [Am] hard and he [Em] heard their
mournful cry
Yippee-eye-[G]ay (Yippee-eye-ay) Yippee-eye-[Em]oh (Yippee-eye-oh)
[C] Ghost riders [Am] in the [Em] sky

3. Their [Em] faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred and [G] shirts all soaked
with sweat
They're [Em] ridin' hard to catch that herd but [G] they ain't caught
them [B7] yet
They've [Em] got to ride forever in that range up in the sky
On [C] horses snortin' [Am] fire as they [Em] ride on, hear their cry
Yippee-eye-[G]ay (Yippee-eye-ay) Yippee-eye-[Em]oh (Yippee-eye-oh)
[C] Ghost riders [Am] in the [Em] sky

4. As the [Em] riders loped on by him, he [G] heard one call his name
"If you [Em] want to save your soul from hell a-[G]ridin' on our [B7] range
Then [Em] cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride
A-[C] tryin' to catch the Devil's [Am] herd a-[Em]cross these endless skies."
Yippee-eye-[G]ay (Yippee-eye-ay) Yippee-eye-[Em]oh (Yippee-eye-oh)
[C] Ghost riders [Am] in the [Em] sky
Yippee-eye-[G]ay (Yippee-eye-ay) Yippee-eye-[Em]oh (Yippee-eye-oh)
[C] Ghost riders [Am] in the [Em] sky