**Ghost Riders in the Sky (3 capon)**

**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**

Aplowing through the ragged sky and up the cloudy draw

 **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**

Yippie yi Ohhhhh Yippie yi yaaaaay, Ghost Riders in the sky

**Am C**

Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, 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 them cry

 **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**

Yippie yi Ohhhhh Yippie yi Yaaaaay

**F**

Ghost Riders in the sky Ghost Riders in the sky Ghost Riders in the sky