

**(GHOST) RIDERS IN THE SKY** Intro: Dm (x4)

Dm F  
An old cowpoke went riding out one dark and windy day

Dm F A7  
Upon a ridge he rested as he went along his way

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

Gm Dm  
A-ploughin' through the ragged skies..... And up the cloudy draw

F Dm Gm Dm  
**CHORUS:** Yippee-Yi-Yay....Yippee-Yi-Yo Ghost riders in the sky

Dm F  
Their brands were still on fire and their hoofs were made of steel

Dm F A7  
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

Gm Dm  
For he saw the riders comin' hard And he heard their mournful cry

F Dm Gm Dm  
**CHORUS:** Yippee-Yi-Yay....Yippee-Yi-Yo Ghost riders in the sky

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

Dm F A7  
They're riding hard to catch that herd, but they aint caught them yet

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

Gm Dm  
On horses snorting fire; as they ride on hear their cry

F Dm Gm Dm  
**CHORUS:** Yippee-Yi-Yay....Yippee-Yi-Yo Ghost riders in the sky

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

Dm F A7  
If you want to save your soul from hell a-ridin' on our range

Dm  
Then cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride

Gm Dm  
Trying to catch the Devil's herd Across these endless skies

F Dm Gm Dm  
**CHORUS:** Yippee-Yi-Yay....Yippee-Yi-Yo Ghost riders in the sky (Twice)

Gm Dm Gm Dm  
**ENDING** Ghost riders in the sky Ghost riders in the sky

