

3
4

Ghost Riders In The Sky - Cash Johnny

Capo 1

Am /- C /- /- /-
An old cowboy went riding out one dark and windy day,
Am /- /- /- /- /- /-
Up - on a ridge he rested as he went along his way,
Am /- /- /- /-
When all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw,
F /- /- /- Dm Am /- /- /-
Plowin' through the ragged sky, 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,
Am /- /- /- /-
A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky,
F /- /- /- Dm Am /- /- /-
For he saw the riders coming hard, and he heard their mournful cry.

Chorus:

C /- /- /- Am /- /- /-
Yippe-ai - oh, yippee-a i- ay, (Coyote Yip)
F /- /- /- Am /- /- /-
Ghost riders in the sky,

Break: One verse Instrumental Guitar & Banjo

Am /- C /- /- /-
Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, their shirts all soaked with sweat,
Am /- /- /- /- /- /-
He's ridin' hard to catch that herd but he ain't caught them yet,
Am /- /- /- /-
Cause they've got to ride for - ever on that range up in the sky,
F /- /- /- Dm Am /- /- /-
All horses snortin' fire, as they ride on, hear them cry.

