

Ghost Riders In The Sky

trad.

Vers Bm D

8 1. An old cow-polk went ri-ding out one dark and win-dy day. U-
 2. bands were still on fi-re and their hooves where made of steel, their

Bm D

pon a ridge he res-ted as he went a-long his way, when
 horns were black and shi-ny and their hot breath he could feel. A

Bm

all at once a migh-ty herd of red eyed cows he saw, a-
 bolt of fear went through him as they thun-dered through the sky, for he

G Em⁷

plow-ing through the rag-ged sky and
 saw the ri-ders co-ming hard and he

Bm

up the clou-dy draw. Their Yip- pie yi
 heard their mourn-ful cry.

D Bm

Ohhhhh, yip- pie yi yaaaay,

G Em Bm

ghost ri-ders in the sky.