

# Ghost Riders in the sky

Johnny Cash (1979)

Am C  
An old cowboy went riding out one dark and windy day  
Am C  
Upon 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  
A-plowing through the ragged sky and up the cloudy draw

Am C  
Their brands were still on fire and their hooves were made of steel  
Am C  
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

Am C  
Yippie yi Ohhhhh  
C Am  
Yippie yi yaaaaay  
F Dm Am  
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[Instrumental]

Am C  
Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, their shirts all soaked with sweat  
Am C  
He's riding hard to catch that herd, but he ain't caught 'em yet  
Am  
'Cause they've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky  
F Dm Am  
On horses snorting fire As they ride on hear their cry

Am C  
As the riders loped on by him he heard one call his name  
Am C  
If you want to save your soul from Hell a-riding on our range  
Am  
Then cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride  
F Dm Am  
Trying to catch the Devil's herd, across these endless skies

[Chorus]

Am C  
Yippie yi Ohhhhh  
C Am  
Yippie yi Yaaaaay  
F Dm Am  
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