

GHOST RIDERS IN THE SKY

^{Am} An old cowpoke went riding out one ^C dark and windy day

^{Am} Upon a ridge he rested as he went along his way ^{Am}

^{Am} When all at once a mighty herd of redeyed cows he saw

^F A-ploughing through the ragged skies and up a cloudy draw ^{Am}

^C Yippy-ya-ay ^{Am} Yippy-ya-oh ^F Ghost riders in the sky ^{Am}

^{Am} Their faces gaunt their eyes were blurred

^C Their shirts all soaked with sweat

^{Am} They're riding hard to catch the herd but they ain't caught them yet ^{Am}

^{Am} Cause they got to ride forever on that range up in the sky

^F On horses snortin' fire, as they ride on hear their cry ^{Am}

^C Yippy-ya-ay ^{Am} Yippy-ya-oh ^F Ghost riders in the sky ^{Am}

^{Am} As the riders loped on by him, he heard one call his name ^C

^{Am} If you want to save your soul from hell a-riding on our range ^{Am}

^{Am} Then cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride

^F A-trying to catch the devil's herd, across the endless skies ^{Am}

^C Yippy-ya-ay ^{Am} yippy-ya-oh ^F Ghost riders in the sky.....tag and fade ^{Am}