

Ghost Riders In The Sky  
2/4 time, quickly

Stan Jones

**D<sup>m</sup>**      **D<sup>m</sup>**      **D<sup>m</sup>**      **D<sup>m</sup>**  
/ /    / /    / /    / /  
1&2&   1&2&   1&2&   1&2&

**D<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**                      **F**                      **F**      **F**      **F**  
An old cowboy went ridin' out one dark and windy day,

**D<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**      **D<sup>m</sup>**      **D<sup>m</sup>**  
Upon a ridge he rested as he went along his way

**D<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**  
When all at once a mighty herd of red eyed cows he saw

**B<sup>b</sup>**                      **B<sup>b</sup>**                      **B<sup>b</sup>**      **B<sup>b</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**      **D<sup>m</sup>**      **D<sup>m</sup>**  
Plowin' through the ragged skies,                      and up a cloudy draw.

**D<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**                      **F**                      **F**      **F**      **F**  
Their brands were still on fire, and their hooves were made of steel

**D<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**      **D<sup>m</sup>**      **D<sup>m</sup>**  
Their horns were black and shiny, and their hot breath he could feel

**D<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**  
A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky

**B<sup>b</sup>**                      **B<sup>b</sup>**                      **B<sup>b</sup>**      **B<sup>b</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**      **D<sup>m</sup>**      **D<sup>m</sup>**  
For he saw the riders coming hard,                      and he heard their mournful cry

**D<sup>m</sup>**      **F**      **F**      **F**      **F**      **D<sup>m</sup>**      **D<sup>m</sup>**      **D<sup>m</sup>**      **D<sup>m</sup>**  
Yippie-i-oh!                      Yippie-i-ay

**B<sup>b</sup>**      **B<sup>b</sup>**      **B<sup>b</sup>**      **B<sup>b</sup>**      **D<sup>m</sup>**      **D<sup>m</sup>**      **D<sup>m</sup>**      **D<sup>m</sup>**  
Ghost Riders In The Sky.

**D<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**                      **F**                      **F**    **F**    **F**  
 Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, their shirts all soaked with sweat

**D<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**    **D<sup>m</sup>**    **D<sup>m</sup>**  
 They're ridin' hard to catch that herd but they 'aint caught 'em yet

**D<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**  
 'Cause they've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky

**B<sup>b</sup>**                      **B<sup>b</sup>**    **B<sup>b</sup>**    **B<sup>b</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**    **D<sup>m</sup>**    **D<sup>m</sup>**  
 On horses snortin' fire,                      as they ride on, hear their cry

**D<sup>m</sup>**    **F**    **F**    **F**    **F**    **D<sup>m</sup>**    **D<sup>m</sup>**    **D<sup>m</sup>**    **D<sup>m</sup>**  
 Yippie-i-oh!                      Yippie-i-ay!

**B<sup>b</sup>**    **B<sup>b</sup>**    **B<sup>b</sup>**    **B<sup>b</sup>**    **D<sup>m</sup>**    **D<sup>m</sup>**    **D<sup>m</sup>**    **D<sup>m</sup>**  
 Ghost    Riders    In    The    Sky.

**D<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**                      **F**                      **F**    **F**    **F**  
 As the riders loped on by him he heard one call his name

**D<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**    **D<sup>m</sup>**    **D<sup>m</sup>**  
 "If you want to save your soul from hell a ridin' on our range,

**D<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**  
 Then cowboy change your ways today, or with us you will ride,

**B<sup>b</sup>**                      **B<sup>b</sup>**                      **B<sup>b</sup>**    **B<sup>b</sup>**    **D<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**    **D<sup>m</sup>**    **D<sup>m</sup>**  
 Tryin' to catch the devils herd,                      across this endless sky.

**D<sup>m</sup>**    **F**    **F**    **F**    **F**    **D<sup>m</sup>**    **D<sup>m</sup>**    **D<sup>m</sup>**    **D<sup>m</sup>**  
 Yippie-i-oh!                      Yippie-i-ay!

**B<sup>b</sup>**    **B<sup>b</sup>**    **B<sup>b</sup>**    **B<sup>b</sup>**    **D<sup>m</sup>**    **D<sup>m</sup>**    **D<sup>m</sup>**    **D<sup>m</sup>**  
 Ghost    Riders    In    The    Sky.

**B<sup>b</sup>**    **B<sup>b</sup>**    **B<sup>b</sup>**    **B<sup>b</sup>**    **D<sup>m</sup>**    **D<sup>m</sup>**    **D<sup>m</sup>**    **D<sup>m</sup>**    **D<sup>m</sup>**  
 Ghost    Riders    In    The    Sky.                      /

