(Ghost) Riders In The Sky (Key Am) 4/4

Count - 1-2-3-4 – ready play (3 pick up notes)

<u>Verse 1</u>

Amx4 Cx8 Amx16

An old cowboy went ridin out one dark and windy day. Upon a ridge he rested as he

went along his way. When all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw

Fx10 Amx8

Plowin through the ragged skies, and up a cloudy draw

Amx4 Cx8 Amx16

Their brands were still on fire and their hooves were made of steel. Their horns were

black and shiny and their hot breath he could feel. A bolt of fear went through him as Fx10

they thundered through the sky. For he saw the riders comin hard and he heard their Amx8

mournful cries

Chorus

Cx8 Amx8 Fx8 Amx8

Yippie I ohhh ohh, Yippie I aye ye, (Ghost riders in the sky)

Verse 2

Amx4 Cx8 Amx16

Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, Their shirts all soaked with sweat. He's ridin

hard to catch that herd, But he ain't caught em yet. Cause they got to ride forever in that Fx10 Amx8

range up in the sky. On horses snortin fire, as they ride on hear their cries

Amx4 Cx8 Amx16

As the riders loped on by him he heard one call his name, If you wanna save your soul

from hell a-ridin on our range. Then cowboy change your ways today or with us you Fx10 Amx8

will ride. Tryin to catch the devil's herd, across these endless skies

Intro – Fiddle/Mandolin – Chords over Chorus

Sing - Verse 1 and Chorus

Solo – Fiddle/Mandolin – Chords over Chorus

Sing - Verse 2 and Chorus and Tag