

GHOST RIDERS IN THE SKY

^{Am} AN OLD COWPOKE WENT RIDING OUT ONE DARK AND WINDY DAY
^{Am} UPON A RIDGE HE RESTED AS HE WENT ALONG HIS WAY

WHEN ALL AT ONCE A MIGHTY HERD OF RED-EYED COWS HE SAW
^F PLOWIN' THROUGH THE RAGGED SKIES AND UP A CLOUDY DRAW
^F GHOST HERD IN THE SKY.

CHORUS: ^C YI-PI-YI-AY ^{Am} YI-PI-YI-O ^F GHOST RIDERS IN THE SKY ^{Am}

^{Am} THEIR BRANDS WERE STILL ON FIRE AND THEIR HOOFS WERE MADE OF STEEL
^{Am} THEIR HORNS WERE BLACK AND SHINY AND THEIR HOT BREATH HE COULD FEEL

A BOLD OF FEAR WENT THROUGH HIM AS THEY THUNDERED THROUGH THE SKY
^F FOR HE SAW THE RIDERS COMIN' HARD AND HE HEARD THEIR MOURNFUL CRY.

CHORUS: ^C YI-PI-YI-AY ^{Am} YI-PI-YI-O ^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 RIDIN' HARD TO CATCH THAT HERD, BUT THEY A'INT CAUGHT THEM YET ^C ^{Am}

THEY'VE GOT TO RIDE FOREVER IN THAT RANGE UP IN THE SKY

^F ON HORSES SNORTIN' FIRE, AS THEY RIDE ON HEAR THEIR CRY. ^{Am}

CHORUS: ^C YI-PI-YI-AY ^{Am} YI-PI-YI-O ^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-RIDIN' ON OUR RANGE ^C ^{Am}

"THEN COWBOY CHANGE YOUR WAYS TODAY, OR WITH US YOU WILL RIDE"

^F "A-TRYIN' TO CATCH THE DEVEL'S HERD, ACROSS THESE ENDLESS SKIES ^{Am}

CHORUS: ^C YI-PI-YI-AY ^{Am} YI-PI-YI-O ^F GHOST RIDERS IN THE SKY ^{Am}