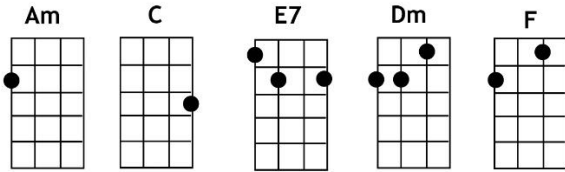


Ghost Riders In The Sky ~ written by Stan Jones, performed by Johnny Cash and others

(chord) = one strum **N.C. = no chord**



Cowboy Strum: **Down, Down-Up** x 4 = 1 measure (2-3-4) = count to yourself

INTRO/Count in: **Shelley** [Am] [Am] [Am] [Am]

An [Am] old cowboy went riding out one [C] dark and windy [C] day (2-3-4)
Up-[Am]-on a ridge he rested as he [C] went along his [E7] way (2-3-4)
When [Am] all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he [Am] saw
A-[F]-plowin' through the ragged skies (2-3-4)
And [Am] up a cloudy draw (2-3-4) (1-2-3-4)

Their [Am] brands were still on fire and their [C] hooves were made of [C] steel (2-3-4)
Their [Am] horns were black and shiny and their [C] hot breath he could [E7] feel (2-3-4)
A [Am] bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the [Am] sky
He [F] saw the riders comin' hard (2-3-4)
And [Am] heard their mournful cry (2-3-4) (1-2-Yippee)

Yippee-eye-[C]-ay (2-3-4) (1-2-)
[C] Yippee-eye-[Am]-oh (2-3-4) (1-2-3-4)
[F] Ghost [F] riders [Dm] in [Dm] the [Am] sky (2-3-4) (1-2-3-4)

Their [Am] faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, and [C] shirts all soaked with [C] sweat (2-3-4)
They're [Am] ridin' hard to catch that herd but [C] they ain't caught them [E7] yet (2-3-4)
They've [Am] got to ride forever in that range up in the [Am] sky
On [F] horses snortin' fi-re (2-3-4)
They [Am] ride on, hear their cry (2-3-4) (1-2-3-4)

As the [Am] riders loped on by him, he [C] heard one call his [C] name (2-3-4)
"If you [Am] want to save your soul from hell a-[C]-ridin' on our [E7] range (2-3-4)
Then [Am] cowboy, change your ways today, or with us you will [Am] ride
[F] Tryin' to catch the Devil's herd (2-3-4)
A-[Am]-cross these endless skies." (2-3-4) (1-2-Yippee)

Yippee-eye-[C]-ay (2-3-4) (1-2-)
[C] Yippee-eye-[Am]-oh (2-3-4) (1-2-3-4)
[F] Ghost [F] riders [Dm] in [Dm] the [Am] sky (2-3-4) (1-2-3-4)
[F] Ghost [F] riders [Dm] in [Dm] (2-3-4) (1-2-3-4) the [Am] sky (2-3-4) (1-2-3-(Am))