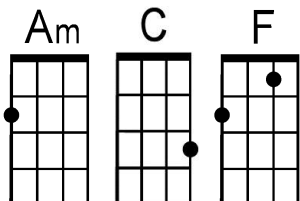


# Ghost Riders In The Sky

by Stan Jones (1948)



**Am** . . . . . | **C** . . . . . | . . . . .  
An old cow-boy went riding out one dark and windy da--ay-----

**Am** . . . . . | **C** . . . . . | . . . . .  
U-pon a ridge he rested as he went a-long his wa--ay-----

**Am** . . . . . | . . . . . |  
When all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he sa--aw

**F** . . . . . | . . . . . | **Am** . . . . . | . . . . .  
Plowing through the ragged skies----- and up a cloudy dra--aw-----

. . . | **C** . . . . . | . . . . . | **Am** . . . . . | . . . . . |  
Yipie i A---a---a--ay Yipie i O---o---o---oh-----

**F** . . . . . | . . . . . | **Am** . . . . . | . . . . .  
Gho-ost he-rd i---i---in the sky--y--y-y-----

**Am** . . . . . | **C** . . . . . | . . . . .  
Their brands were still on fire and their hooves were made of stee-eel-----

**Am** . . . . . | **C** . . . . . | . . . . .  
Their horns were black and shiny and their hot breath he could fee-eel-----

**Am** . . . . . | . . . . .  
A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky

. | **F** . . . . . | . . . . . | **Am** . . . . . | . . . . .  
For he saw the riders coming hard ----- and he heard their mournful cry---y-----y---y

. . . | **C** . . . . . | . . . . . | **Am** . . . . . | . . . . . |  
Yipie i A---a---a---ay Yipie i O---o---o---oh-----

**F** . . . . . | . . . . . | **Am** . . . . . | . . . . .  
Gho-ost ri--ders i---i---in the sky--y--y-y-----

**Am** . . . . . | **C** . . . . . | . . . . .  
Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, their shirts all soaked with swe-eat-----

**Am** . . . . . | **C** . . . . . | . . . . .  
He's riding hard to catch that herd but he ain't caught 'em ye--et-----

. | **Am** . . . . . | . . . . .  
Cause they've got to ride for-ever on that range up in the sky

**F** . . . . . | . . . . . | **Am** . . . . . | . . . . .  
On horses snorting fi--ire----- as they ride on hear their cry---y-----y---y

. . . | **C** . . . . . | . . . . . | **Am** . . . . . | . . . . . |  
Yipie i A---a---a---ay Yipie i O---o---o---oh-----

**F** . . . . . | . . . . . | **Am** . . . . . | . . . . .  
Gho-ost ri--ders i---i---in the sky--y--y-y-----

. | **Am** . . . . | **C** . . . . | . . . .  
As the riders loped on by him he heard one call his na--ame-----

. | **Am** . . . . | **C** . . . . | . . . .  
If you want to save your soul from hell a riding on our ra--ange-----

| **Am** . . . . | . . . . |  
Then cowboy change your ways to-day or with us you will ride-----

**F** . . . . | . . . . | **Am** . . . . | . . . .  
Trying to catch the devil's herd----- a-cross these endless skies-----

. . | **C** . . . . | . . . . | **Am** . . . . | . . . . |  
Yipie i A---a---a---ay Yipie i O---o---o---oh-----

**F** . . . . | . . . . | **Am** . . . . | . . . . |  
Gho-ost ri--ders i----i---in the sky--y--y--y-----

**F** . . . . | . . . . | **Am** . . . . | . . . . |  
Gho-ost ri--ders i----i---in the sky--y--y--y-----

**F** . . . . | . . . . | **Am** . . . . | . . . . **Am\**  
Gho-ost ri--ders i----i-----in the sky---y---y---y---y---y

San Jose Ukulele Club