Stan Jones, The Outlaws - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Et2OCCGj8mI

Am
An old cowboy went riding out one dark and windy day

Am C E7
Upon a ridge he rested as he went along his way

When all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw

Plowing through the ragged skies and up a cloudy draw

C Am F Am Yipie i-oh Yipie i- ay ghost riders in the sky

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

Am
Their horns were black and shiny

and their hot breath he could feel

A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky

FFor he saw the riders coming hard and he heard their mournful cry

C Am F Am Yipie i-oh Yipie i- ay ghost riders in the sky

Their faces gaunt their eyes were blurred

and their shirts all soaked with sweat

Am
He's riding hard to catch that herd but he ain't caught 'em yet

Cause they've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky

F Am
On horses snorting fire as they ride on hear their cry

As the riders loped on by him he heard one call his name

If you want to save your soul from hell a riding on our range

Then cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride

F
Trying to catch the devil's herd across these endless skies

C Am F Am Yipie i-oh Yipie i- ay ghost riders in the sky

Ghost riders in the sky

Ghost riders in the sky

