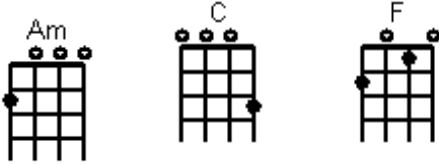


Ghost Riders In The Sky

ukulele



[Am]An old cowboy went riding out one [C]dark and windy day
[Am]Upon a ridge he rested as he went along his way
[Am]When all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw
[F]Plowing through the ragged skies and [Am]up a cloudy draw
[Am]Their brands were still on fire and their[C]hooves were made of steel

Their [Am]horns were black and shiny and their hot breath he could feel
A [Am]bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky
[F]For he saw the riders coming hard and he[Am]heard their mournful cry

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

[Am]Their faces gaunt their eyes were blurred
Their [C]shirts all soaked with sweat
He's [Am]riding hard to catch that herd but he ain't caught 'em yet
Cause [Am]they've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky
On [F]horses snorting fire as they [Am]ride on hear their cry

[Am]As the riders loped on by him he [C]heard one call his name
If you [Am]want to save your soul from hell a riding on our range
Then [Am]cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride
[F]Trying to catch the devil's herd [Am]across these endless skies

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

[F]Ghost riders in the [Am]sky

[F]Ghost riders in the [Am]sky