

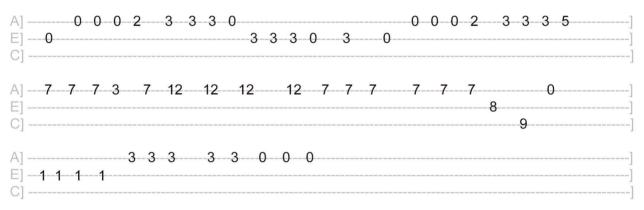
Intro: [Am] / / / [Am] / / / [Am] / / / [Am] / / /

An [Am] old cowpoke went [Am] riding out one [C] dark and windy [C] day [C] Up-[Am]on a ridge he [Am] rested as he [C] went along his [E7] way [E7] When [Am] all at once a [Am] mighty herd of [Am] red-eyed cows he [Am] saw [F] Plowin' through the [F] ragged skies [Dm] [Dm] And [Am] up a cloudy [Am] draw [Am] [Am]

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

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

## Play a verse as accompaniment



Their [Am] faces gaunt, their [Am] eyes were blurred, their [C] shirts all soaked with [C] sweat [C] They're [Am] ridin' hard to [Am] catch that herd but [C] the ain't caught them [E7] yet [E7] They've [Am] got to ride for-[Am]ever in the [Am] range up in the [Am] sky On [F] horses snortin' [F] fire [Dm] [Dm] As they [Am] ride on, hear their [Am] cry [Am] [Am]

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

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