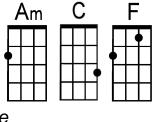
Ghost Riders In The Sky by Stan Jones (1948)



sing e
Am C An old cow-boy went riding out one dark and windy day
Am C U-pon a ridge he rested as he went a-long his way
Am When all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw
F
Plowing through the ragged skies and up a cloudy draw
C Am Yipie I Aay Yipie i Oh
F Am Ghost herd iin the sky
Am C Their brands were still on fire and their hooves were made of steel
Am C
Their horns were black and shiny and their hot breath he could feel
Am
A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky
<u>.</u> F
For he saw the riders coming hard———— and he heard their mournful cry————
C Am Yipie i Aay Yipie i Oh
F Am Ghost riders i in the sky
Am C
Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, their shirts all soaked with sweat
Am C
He's riding hard to catch that herd but he ain't caught 'em yet
. Am
Cause they've got to ride for-ever on that range up in the sky
F

C Am Yipie i Aay Yipie i Oh
F Am Ghost riders iin the sky
. Am C As the riders loped on by him he heard one call his name
. Am C If you want to save your soul from hell a riding on our range
Am Then cowboy change your ways to-day or with us you will ride
F
C Am Yipie i Aay Yipie i Oh
F Am Ghost riders iin the sky
F Am Ghost riders iin the sky
F Am Am\ Ghost riders iin the sky

San Jose Ukulele Club (v4 - 10/17/18)