

Ghost Riders in the Sky

Stan Jones, 1948, Artist: Johnny Cash

Am 2000
C 0003
F 2010
Dm 2210

Am C C C C
An old cowboy went riding out one dark and windy day...
Am Am Am Am
Upon a ridge he rested as he went along his way...
When all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw
F F F Dm Am Am Am Am
A-plowing through the ragged skies... and up a cloudy draw

Am C C C C
Their brands were still on fire and their hooves were made of steel...
Am Am Am 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
F F F Dm Am Am Am
For he saw the riders coming hard... and he heard their mournful cry

[CHORUS]

C C C Am Am Am Am F Am Am Am Am
Yippie-yi-oh... Yippie-yi-ay... Ghost Riders in the sky

[Instrumental verse]

Am C C C C
Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, their shirts all soaked with sweat...
Am Am Am 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 F F Dm Am Am Am Am
On horses snorting fire... as they ride on, hear their cry

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

[CHORUS]

Outro 2x:

F Am Am Am Am
Ghost Riders in the sky...

2024