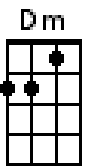
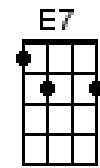
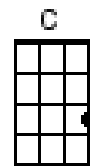
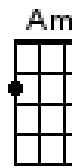


# Ghost Riders In The Sky – Johnny Cash



[Am]

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

*[Am] Yippee-eye-[C] ay [C]  
[C] Yippee-eye-[Am] oh [Am]  
[F] Ghost riders [Dm] in the [Am] sky [Am]*

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

*[Am] Yippee-eye-[C] ay [C]  
[C] Yippee-eye-[Am] oh [Am]  
[F] Ghost riders [Dm] in the [Am] sky [Am]*

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

*[Am] Yippee-eye-[C] ay [C]  
[C] Yippee-eye-[Am] oh [Am]  
[F] Ghost riders [Dm] in the [Am] sky [Am]*

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

***[Am]** Yippee-eye-**[C]**ay **[C]***

***[C]** Yippee-eye-**[Am]**oh **[Am]***

***[F]** Ghost riders **[Dm]** in the **[Am]** sky **[Am]** / **[Am]**!*