



## Ghost Riders In The Sky (short version) Stan Jones

Intro: Dm(4) (4)

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

Chorus\*

F Dm  
Yi-pi-yi-ay.....Yi-pi-yi-o  
Bb (Gm7) Dm  
The Ghost Riders in the sky (to end song play last line 3x)

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

Dm  
Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred  
F  
and shirts all soaked with sweat  
Dm  
Their ridin' hard to catch that herd but they ain't caught them yet  
Dm  
'Cause they've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky  
Bb Dm  
On horses snortin' fire, as they ride on hear their cry\*