

Ghost Riders In The Sky <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YmpvpypXKf0>

Am C An old cowpoke went riding out one dark and windy day Am
Upon a ridge he rested as he went upon his way Am (F/A) (D/A) (F/A)
When all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw F (Dm) Am coming
through the ragged sky, and up a cloudy draw Am C Their brands
were still on fire and their hot breath he could feel Am Their horns were black and shiny
and their hooves were made of steel Am (F/A) (D/A) (F/A) A bolt
of fear went through him as they rumbled through the sky F (Dm) Am
Then he saw the riders coming hard, and he heard their mournful cry CHORUS C
Am (G) Yippe-ai-ay, yippee-ai-oh F (Dm) Am Ghost riders in the sky
Am C As the riders loped on by him, he heard one call his name Am If
you want to save your soul from hell, a riding on this range Am (F/A) (D/A)
(F/A) Then cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride F
(Dm) Am Trying to catch the devil's herd, across these endless skies