

GHOST RIDERS IN THE SKY dj v1 23/01/19 1/2

– Fast – Galloping Horse strum. Using dampening and alternating Am on C etc

Intro - F Dm Am

[Am] An old cowpoke went riding out one h[C]ot
and windy day,

[Am] Upon a ridge he rested as he went al [C]
ong his [E7] way,

When [Am] all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed
cows he saw,

A [F] plowin through the ragged skies,
and [Dm] up the cloudy [Am] draw.

Yip-i-yi-[C] a, Yip-i-yi-[Am} o, [F] Ghost riders
[Dm] in the [Am]sky.

Their brands were still on fire
and their [C] hoofs were made of steel.

[Am]Their horns were black and shiny
and their hot [C] breath he could [E7] feel.

A [Am] bolt of fear went through him
as they thundered through the sky.

For [F] as he saw the riders comin hard,
he could [Dm] hear their mournful [Am]cry.

Yip-i-yi-[C] a, Yip-i-yi-[Am} o, [F] Ghost riders
[Dm] in the [Am]sky.

Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred,
Their [C] shirts all soaked with sweat,
[Am]They're riding hard to catch that herd,
but they [C] ain't caught him [E7]yet.
They've [Am] got to ride forevermore on the
range up in the sky,
On [F] horses snorting fire they ride, I [Dm] hear
their mournful [Am] cry.

Yip-i-yi-[C] a, Yip-i-yi-[Am] o, [F] Ghost riders
[Dm] in the [Am]sky.

And as the riders loped on by he [C] heard one
call his name,
[Am] If you want to save your soul from hell
a [C]ridin on the [E7]range,
Then [Am] cowboy better change your ways
or with us you will ride,
Trying [F] to catch the devil's herd a [Dm] cross
the endless [Am] skies.

Yip-i-yi-[C] a, Yip-i-yi-[Am] o, [F] Ghost riders
[Dm] in the [Am]sky.

Yip-i-yi-[C] a, Yip-i-yi-[Am] o, [F] Ghost riders
[Dm] in the [Am]sky.