

Ghost Riders in the Sky

Written by Stan Jones

1. **An old cowpoke went riding out one dark and windy day,
Upon a ridge he rested as he went along his way,
When all at once a mighty herd of red eyed cows he saw,
Plowing through the ragged sky and up the cloudy draw.**

chorus: **Yippie yi yaaaay, yippie yi ooohhh,
The Ghost Riders in the sky.**

2. **Their brands were still on fire and their hooves were made of steel,
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,
For he saw the Riders coming hard and he heard their mournful cry.**

chorus:

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

chorus:

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

chorus: