Ghost Riders In The Sky

From Stan Jones

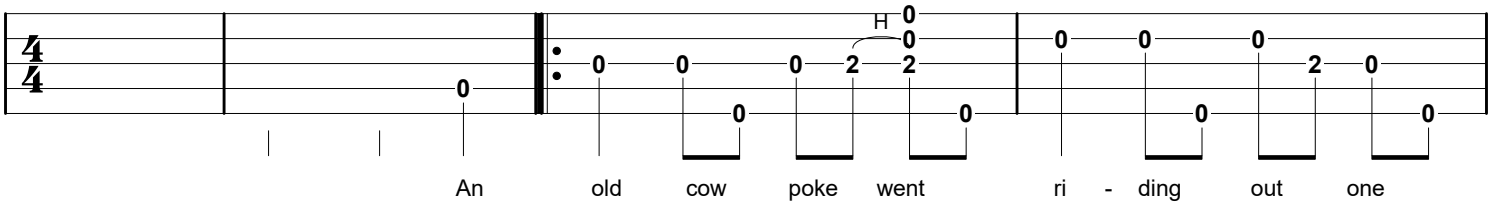
TablEdited by Jan-Olov Sundqvist

Drum Intro

VERSE (banjo solo)

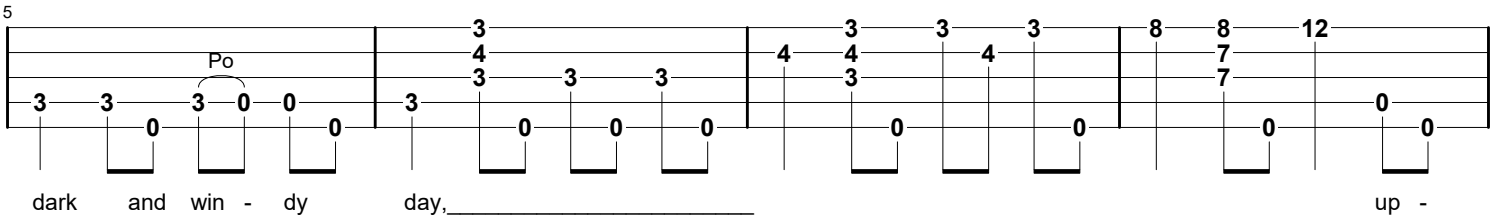
Am

Am



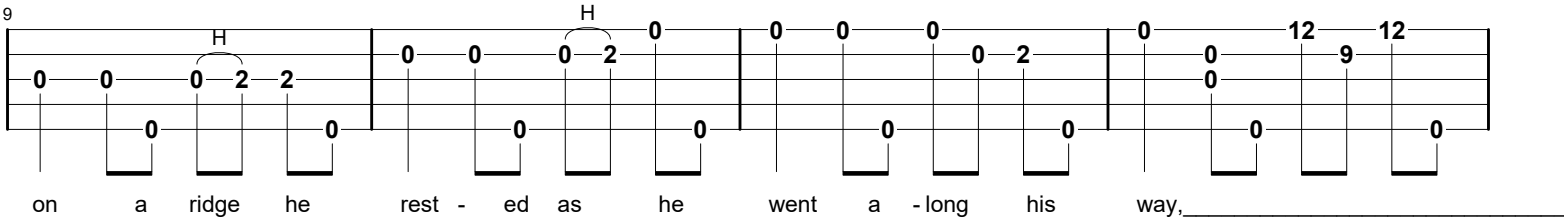
C C C C

5



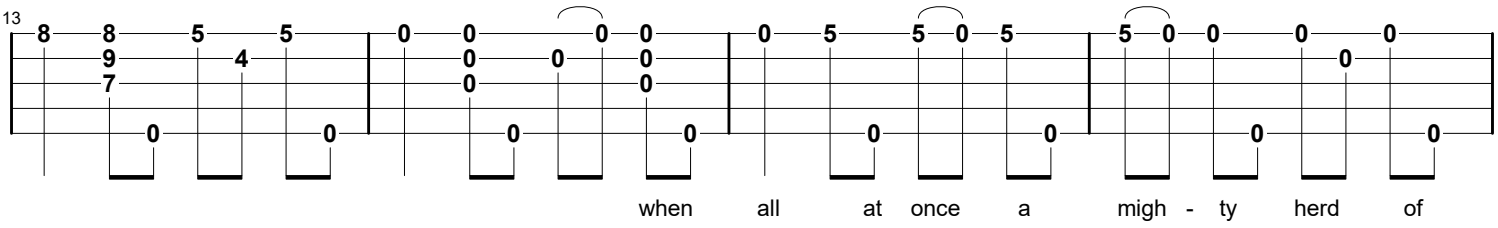
Am Am Am Am

9



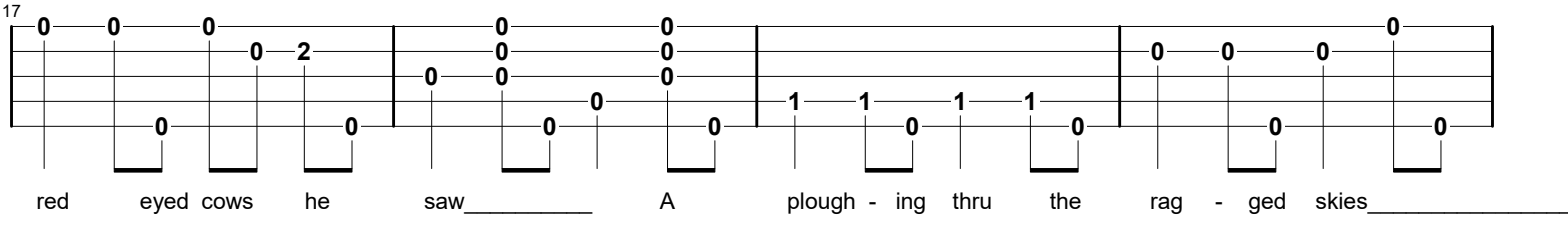
Am Am Am Am Am F

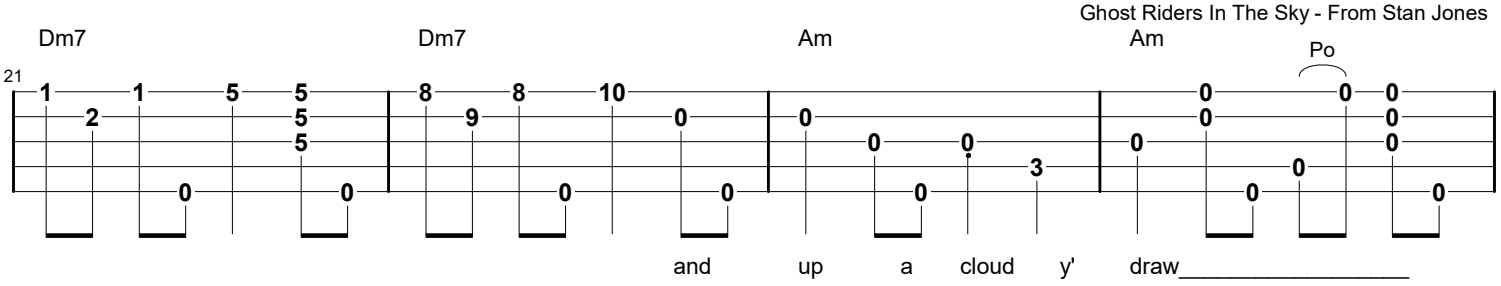
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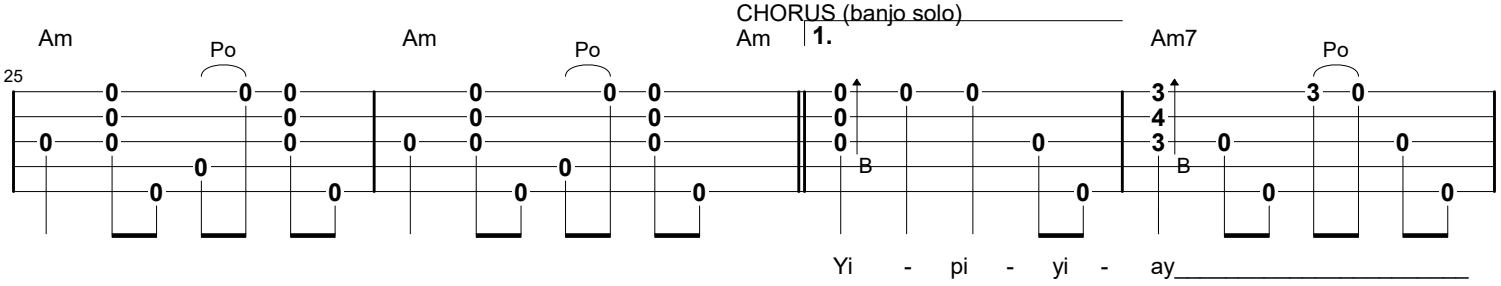


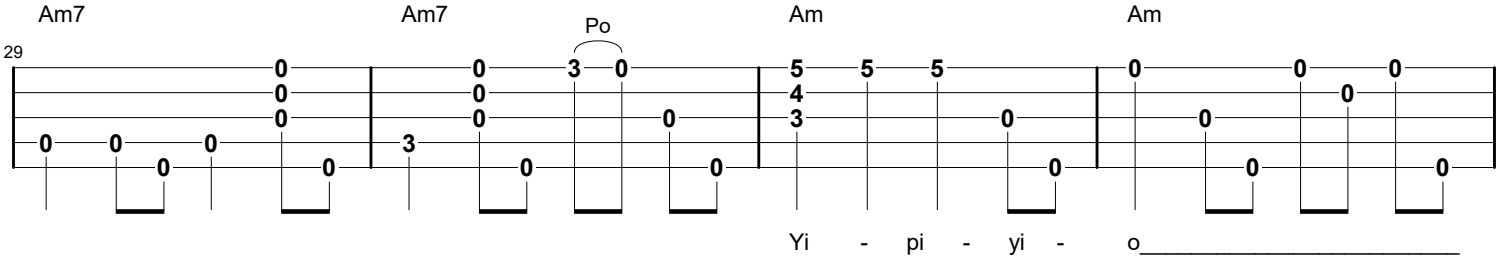
Am6 Am7 F F

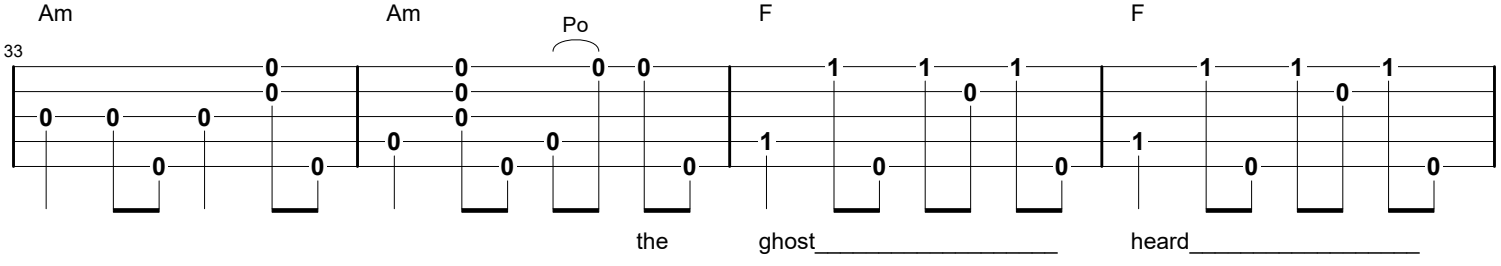
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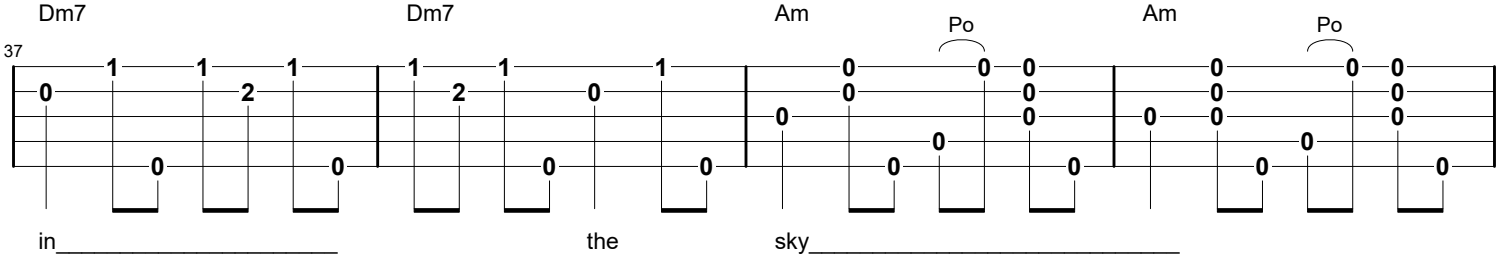


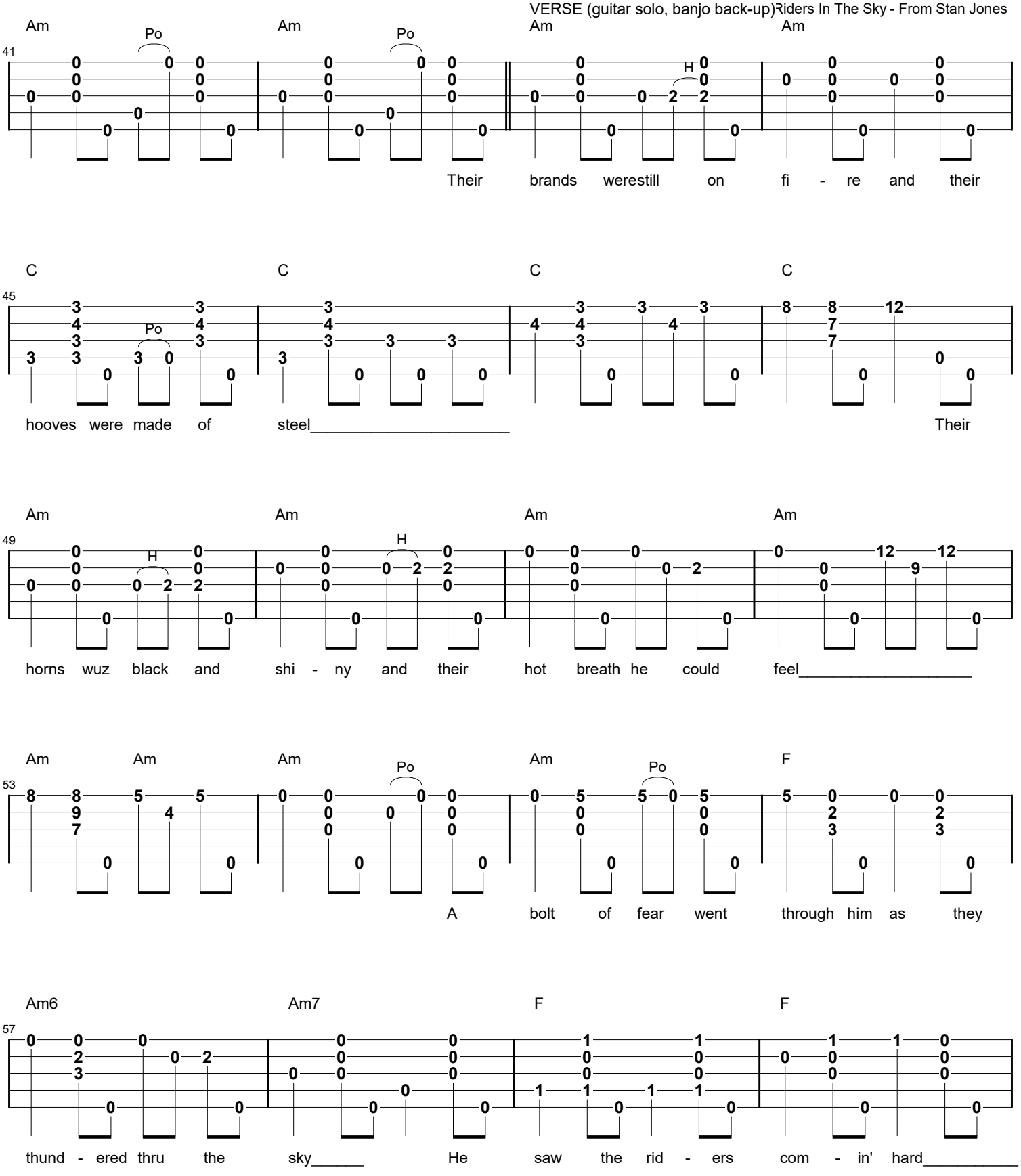

Dm7
Dm7
Am
Am
Po
21
and up a cloud y' draw

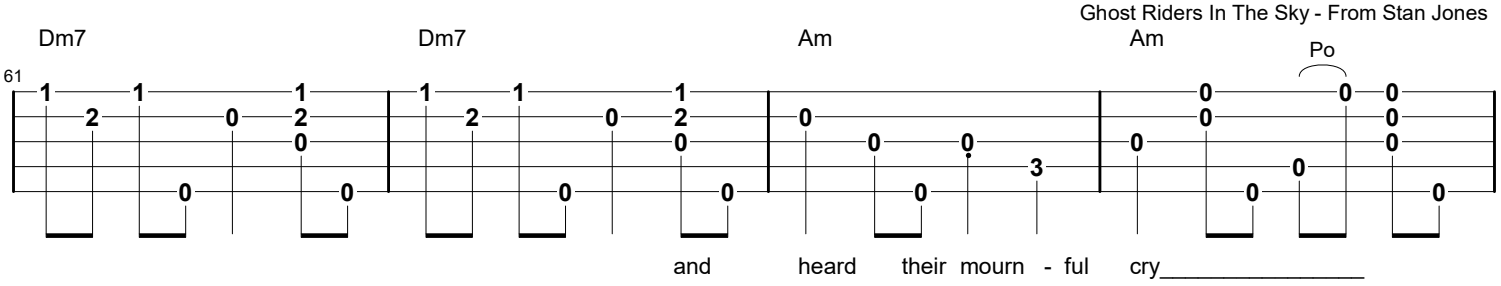

CHORUS (banjo solo)
Am
Am
Am
1.
Am7
Po
Po
Po
25
B
B
Yi - pi - yi - ay

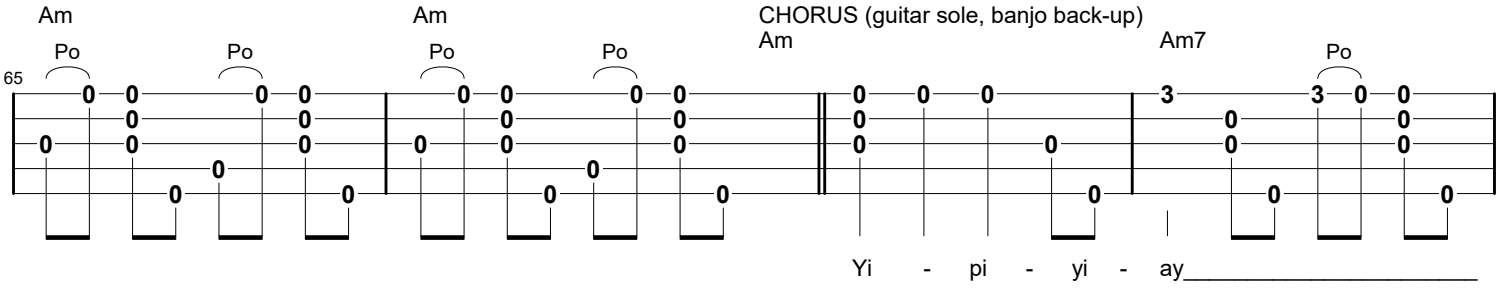

Am7
Am7
Am
Am
Po
29
Yi - pi - yi - o

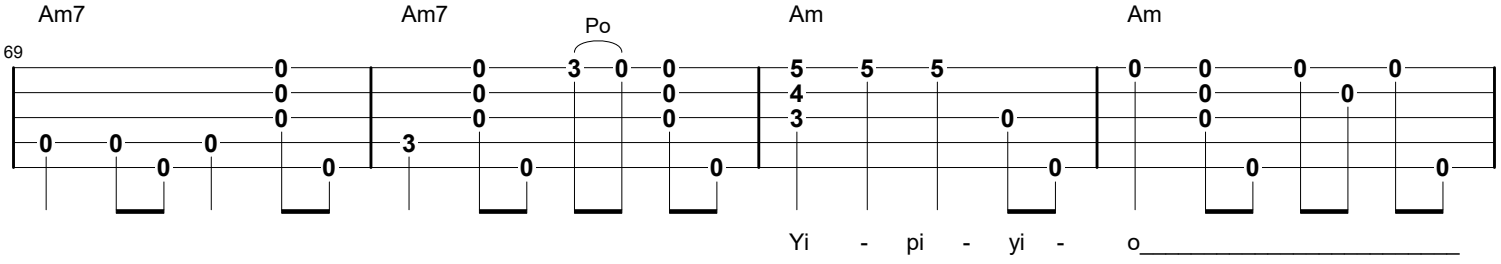

Am
Am
F
F
Po
33
the ghost heard

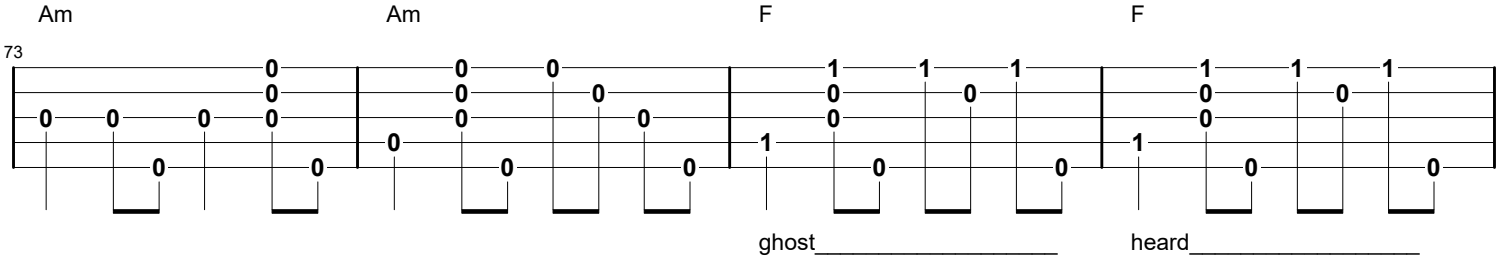

Dm7
Dm7
Am
Am
Po
Po
37
in the sky

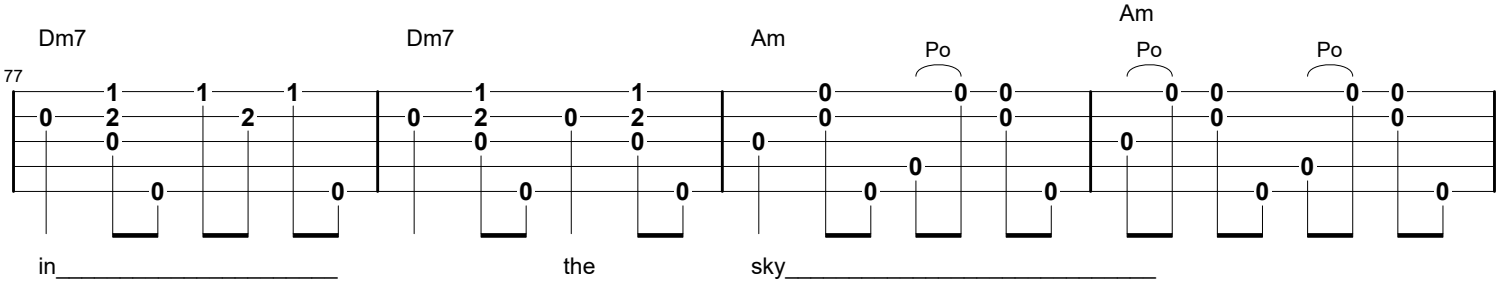

Am Am Am Am
41
Po Po H
Their brands werestill on fi - re and their
C C C C
45
Po
hooves were made of steel_____ Their
Am Am Am Am
49
H H
horns wuz black and shi - ny and their hot breath he could feel_____
Am Am Am Am F
53
Po Po
A bolt of fear went through him as they
Am6 Am7 F F
57
thund - ered thru the sky_____ He saw the rid - ers com - in' hard_____

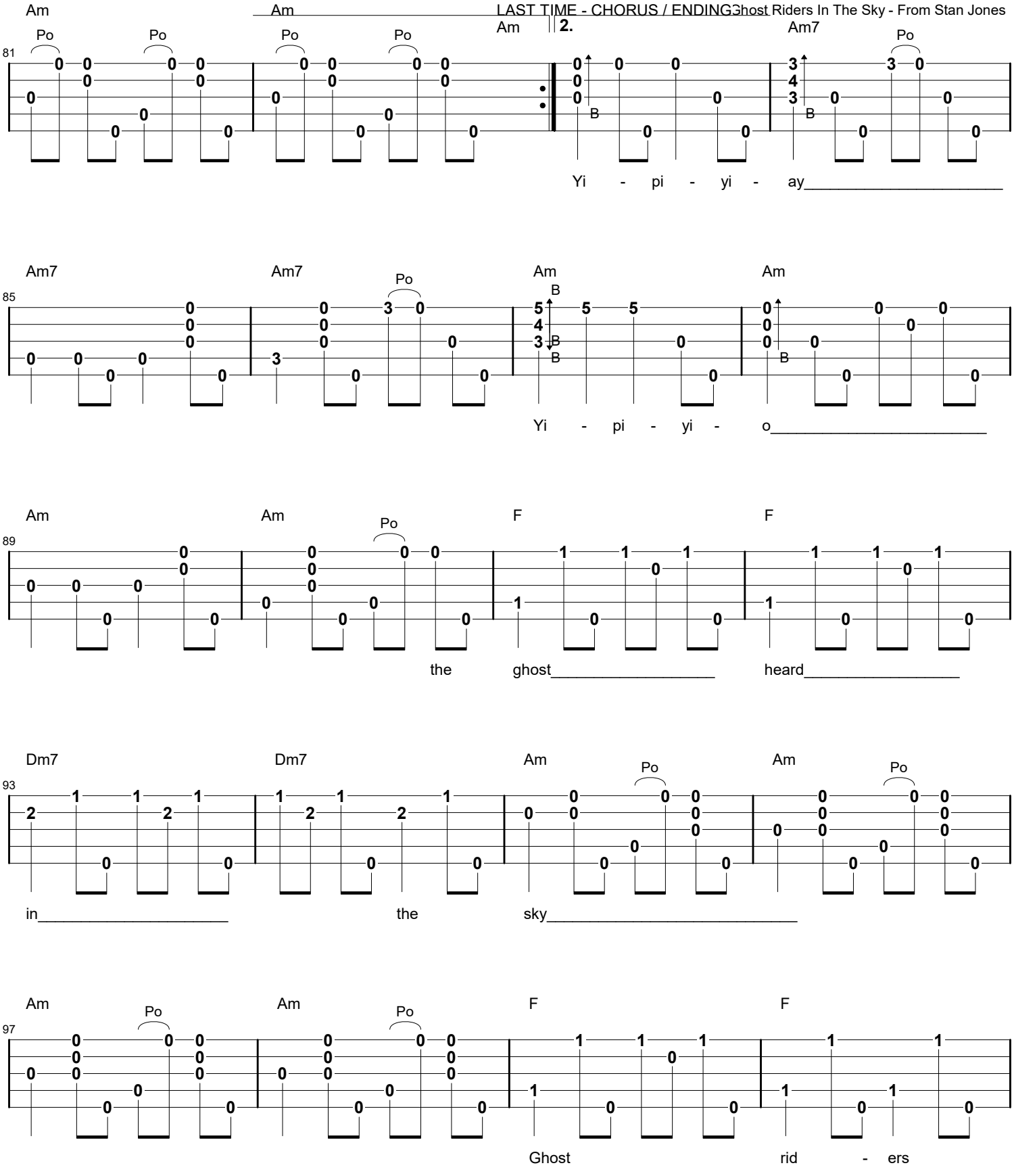

Dm7
Dm7
Am
Am
Po
61
and heard their mourn - ful cry_____

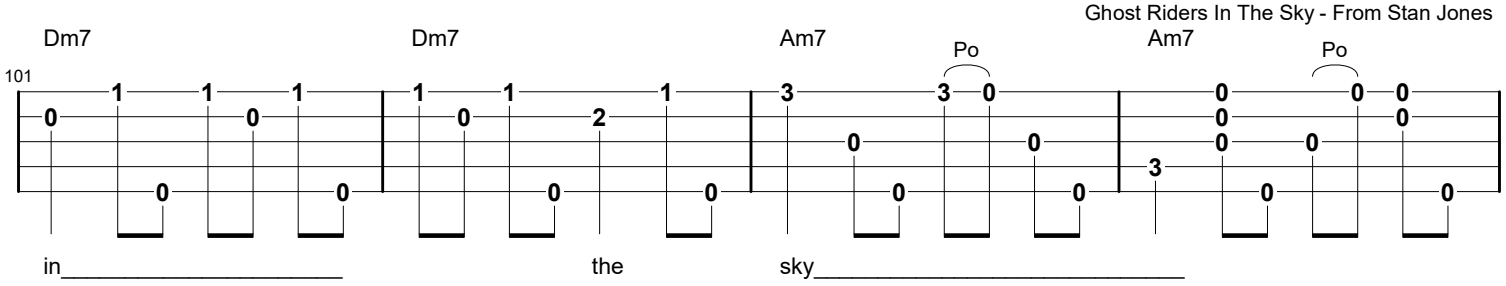

Am
Am
CHORUS (guitar sole, banjo back-up)
Am
Am7
Po
Po
Po
Po
Po
65
Yi - pi - yi - ay_____

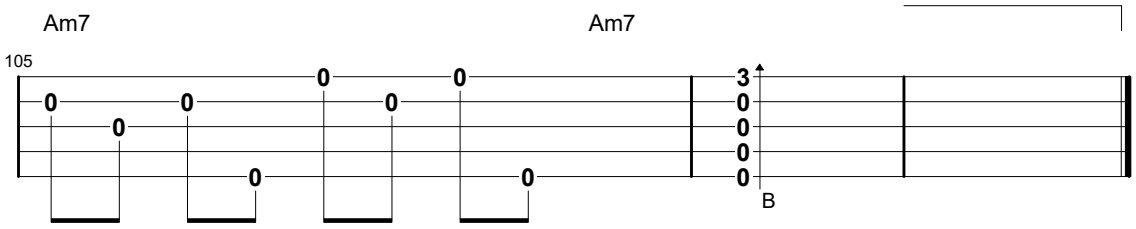

Am7
Am7
Am
Am
Po
69
Yi - pi - yi - o_____


Am
Am
F
F
73
ghost_____
heard_____


Dm7
Dm7
Am
Am
Po
Po
Po
77
in_____
the
sky_____


Am
Am
Am
2.
Am7
81
Po
Po
Po
Po
Po
B
B
Yi - pi - yi - ay
Am7
Am7
Am
Am
85
Po
B
B
B
B
Yi - pi - yi - o
Am
Am
F
F
89
Po
the ghost heard
Dm7
Dm7
Am
Am
93
Po
Po
in the sky
Am
Am
F
F
97
Po
Po
Ghost rid - ers





An old cowpoke went ridin' out one dark and windy day
Upon a ridge he rested as he rode along his way
When all at once a mighty herd of red eyed cows he saw
Plowing through the ragged skies and up a cloudy draw

Yipie I ay, yipie I oh
Ghost turned in the sky

Their horns were black and shiny and their hooks are made of steel
Their brands were still on fire and their hot breath he could feel
A bolt of fear shot through him as they thundered through the sky
He saw the riders coming hard and he heard their mournful cry

Yipie I ay, yipie I oh
Ghost riders in the sky

Their face is gaunt their eyes were blurred their shirts all soaked with sweat
They're ridin' hard to catch that herd but they ain't caught 'em yet
Cause they've got to ride forever on the range up in the sky
On horses snorting fire as they ride on hear them cry

Yipie I ay, yipie I oh
Ghost riders in the sky

As the riders looked on by him he heard one call his name
If you want to save your soul from hell a riding on our range
Then cow-boy change your ways today or with us you will ride
Tryin' to catch the Devils herd, across these endless skies

Yipie I ay, yipie I oh
Ghost riders in the sky
Ghost riders in the sky