

## **Ghost Riders In The Sky**

Written by Stan Jones, Published by Edwin H. Morris & Co Inc.

Arranged by Andy Z

An old cow poke 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  
A-plowing through the ragged skies... and up the cloudy draw

Yippie yi yaaaaay  
Yippie yi ohhhhhh

A ghost herd in the sky

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 heard their mournful cry

Yippie yi yaaaaay  
Yippie yi ohhhhhh

Ghost riders in the sky

Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, their shirts all soaked with sweat  
Their riding hard to catch that herd, but they 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

Yippie yi yaaaaay  
Yippie yi ohhhhhh

Ghost Riders in the sky

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  
A trying to catch that Devil's herd... across these endless skies...

Yippie yi yaaaaay  
Yippie yi ohhhhhh

A ghost herd in the sky

Ghost riders in the sky