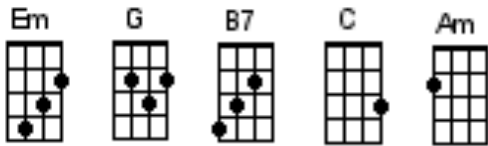


# Ghostriders in the Sky

Start Note E  
D dududu

Johnny Cash



[Em] An old cowboy went riding out one [G] dark and windy day /// [G] //  
Up-[Em] pon a ridge he rested as he [G] went along his [B7] way ///  
[B7] // When [Em] all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw /  
A [C] plowin' through the [Am] ragged skies /// and [Em] up a cloudy draw ///

[Em] // Yippie yi [G] yo /// | // Yippie yi [Em] yay /// [Em]  
[C] Ghost / riders [Am] in // the [Em] sky /// [Em]

Their [Em] brands were still on fire and their [G] hooves were made of steel /// [G] //  
Their [Em] horns were black and shiny and their [G] hot breath he could [B7] feel //  
[B7] // A [Em] bolt of fear went through him as he thundered through the sky /  
For he [C] saw the riders [Am] coming hard /// and he [Em] heard their mournful cry ///

[Em] // Yippie yi [G] yo /// | // Yippie yi [Em] yay /// [Em]  
[C] Ghost / riders [Am] in // the [Em] sky ///

Their [Em] faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred and [G] shirts all soaked with sweat [G] ///  
[Em] They're riding' hard to catch that herd but [G] they lan't caught them [B7] yet ///  
[B7] // They've [Em] got to ride forever in that range up in the sky /  
On [C] horses snortin' [Am] fire /// as they [Em] ride on, hear their cry ///

[Em] // Yippie yi [G] yo /// | // Yippie yi [Em] yay /// [Em]  
[C] Ghost / riders [Am] in // the [Em] sky ///

As [Em] riders loped on by him he [G] heard one call his name /// [G] //  
'If you [Em] want to save your soul from hell a [G] riding' on our [B7] range /  
Then [Em] cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride /  
A [C] trying' to catch the [Am] Devil's herd /// a-[Em] cross these endless skies ///

[Em] // Yippie yi [G] yo /// | // Yippie yi [Em] yay /// [Em]  
[C] Ghost / riders [Am] in // the [Em] sky ///

[Em] // Yippie yi [G] yo /// | // Yippie yi [Em] yay /// [Em]  
[C] Ghost / riders [Am] in // the [Em] sky ///

[C] Ghost / riders [Am] in // the <[Em]> sky