## Gohst riders in the sky Johnny Cash

AmCAn old cowboy went riding out one dark and windy dayAmUpon a ridge he rested as he went along his wayAmWhen all at once a mighty herd of red eyed cows he sawFDmAmA-plowing through the ragged sky and up the cloudy draw

Am

С

Their brands were still on fire and their hooves were made of steel Am Their horns were black and shiny and their hot breath he could feel Am A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky F Dm Am For he saw the Riders coming hard and he heard their mournful cry

AmCYippie yi OhhhhhCAmYippie yi yaaaaayFAmGhost Riders in the sky

[Instrumental]

Am Am C C C C Am F F F F Dm Am Am Am

Am С Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, their shirts all soaked with sweat Am He's riding hard to catch that herd, but he ain't caught 'em yet Am 'Cause they've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky F On horses snorting fire Dm Am As they ride on hear their cry Am С As the riders loped on by him he heard one call his name Am If you want to save your soul from Hell a-riding on our range Am Then cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride F Dm Am Trying to catch the Devil's herd, across these endless skies С Am

Yippie yi Ohhhhh C Am Yippie yi Yaaaaay

FAmGhost Riders in the skyFAmGhost Riders in the skyFAmGhost Riders in the sky