

Ghost Riders in the Sky - Vaughan Monroe

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

[Em] Yi-pi-yi-[G] ay, Yi-pi-yi-[Em] o
[C] Ghost riders [Am/C] in the [Em] sky

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

[Em] Yi-pi-yi-[G] ay, Yi-pi-yi-[Em] o
[C] Ghost riders [Am/C] in the [Em] sky

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

[Em] Yi-pi-yi-[G] ay, Yi-pi-yi-[Em] o
[C] Ghost riders [Am/C] in the [Em] sky

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

[Em] Yi-pi-yi-[G] ay, Yi-pi-yi-[Em] o
[C] Ghost riders [Am/C] in the [Em] sky

Bridgnorth Ukulele Band 2014

