

# Ghost Riders in the Sky

(Merlin)

D	<b>0 0 0 1 2 2 2</b>	<b>2 1 1 0 0</b>
A	<b>0</b>	<b>2</b>
D		

An old cowboy went riding out                      one dark and windy day

D	<b>0 0~0 1 2 2</b>	<b>2 3 4. 4 4 2 4</b>
A	<b>0</b>	
D		

Upon a ridge he rested                                      as he went along his way

D	<b>4 4 7 7 7~7 4 4</b>	<b>2 4~4 4 2 0</b>
A		
D		

When all at once a mighty herd                      of red-eyed cows he saw

D	<b>0 0~0 1 2 2~2.</b>	<b>2 1 1 0 0.</b>
A	<b>0</b>	<b>2</b>
D		

A-plowing through the ragged sky                      And up a cloudy draw

D	<b>0 0~0 1 2~2</b>	<b>2 0 1 1 0 0</b>
A	<b>0</b>	<b>2</b>
D		

Their brands were still on fire                              and their hooves were made of steel

D	<b>0 0~0 1 2 2</b>	<b>2 3 4 4 4 2 4</b>
A	<b>0</b>	
D		

Their horns were black and shiny,                      their hot breath he could feel

D	<b>4 4 7 7 7~7 4</b>	<b>4 2 4 4 4 2 0</b>
A		
D		

A bolt of fear went through him                      as they thundered through the sky

D	<b>0 0~1 2 2 2</b>	<b>2~2 1 1 0 0</b>
A	<b>0 0 1</b>	<b>2</b>
D		

For he saw the riders coming hard and he heard their mournful cries

D	<b>4 4 4 7.</b>	<b>7 7 7 7~4.</b>	<b>2 2 0.</b>
A			<b>1 1~1</b>
D			

Yippie-yi-o Yippie-yi-yay Ghost riders in the sky

D	<b>0 0~0 1 2 2~2</b>	<b>2 1 1 0 0</b>
A	<b>0</b>	<b>2</b>
D		

Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, their shirts all soaked with sweat

D	<b>0 0~0. 1 2 2~2</b>	<b>3 4. 4~4 2 4</b>
A	<b>0</b>	
D		

He's riding hard to catch that herd but he ain't caught 'em yet

D	<b>4 4 5 7 7 5 8 4</b>	<b>4 2 4 4 4 2 0</b>
A		
D		

'Cause they've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky

D	<b>0 0 1 2</b>	<b>0 1 2</b>
A	<b>0 1</b>	<b>1 1 0 1.</b>
D		

On horses snorting fire As they ride on hear their cries

D	<b>0~0 0 1 2 2</b>	<b>1 0 1 0 0</b>
A	<b>0 0</b>	<b>2</b>
D		

As the riders loped on by him he heard one call his name

D	<b>0.0~0 1 2 2 2</b>	<b>3 4.4 4 2 4</b>
A	<b>0 0</b>	
D		

If you want to save your soul from hell a-riding on our range

D	<b>4 4 7 7 7~7 4 4</b>	<b>2 4 4 4 2 4</b>
A		
D		

Then cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride'

D	<b>0 0~0 1 2 2 2.</b>	<b>1 2</b>
A	<b>1</b>	<b>1 1 0 1.</b>
D		

Trying to catch the devil's herd Across these endless skies

D	<b>4 4 4 7.</b>	<b>7 7 7 7~4.</b>	<b>2 2 0.</b>
A			<b>1 1~1</b>
D			

Yippie-yi-o Yippie-yi-yay Ghost riders in the sky

D	<b>2 2 4.</b>	<b>2 2 0</b>
A	<b>1 1~1</b>	<b>1 1~1</b>
D		

Ghost riders in the sky Ghost riders in the sky