Ghost Riders in the Sky

D	0 0 0 1 2 2 2	2 1 1 0 0
A	0	2
D		

An old cowboy went riding out   one dark and windy day

D	0 0~0 1 2 2	2 3 4.4 4 2 4
A	0	
D		

Upon a ridge he rested   as he went along his way

D	4 4 8 8 8~8 4 4	2 4~4 4 2 0
A		
D		

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

D	0 0~0 1 2 2~2.	2 1 1 0 0.
A	0	2
D		

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

D	0 0~0 1 2~2	2 0 1 1 0 0
A	0	2
D		

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

D	0 0~0 1 2 2	2 3 4 4 4 2 4
A	0	
D		

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

D	4 4 8 8 8~8 4	4 2 4 4 4 2 0
A		
D		

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

D	0 0~1 2 2 2	2~2 1 1 0 0
A	0 0 1	2
D		

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

D	4 4 4 8. 8 8 8 8~4.	2 2 0.
A		1 1~1
D		

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

D	0 0~0 1 2 2~2	2 1 1 0 0
A	0	2
D		

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

D	0 0~0. 1 2 2~2	3 4. 4~4 2 4
A	0	
D		

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

D	4 4 5 8 8 5 8 4	4 2 4 4 4 2 0
A		
D		

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

D	0 0 1 2	0 1 2
A	0 1 1	1 1 0 1.
D		

On horses snorting fire   As they ride on hear their cries

D	0~0 0 1 2 2	1 0 1 0 0
A	0 0	2
D		

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

D		0. 0~0 1 2 2 2		3 4. 4 4 2 4
A	0 0			
D				

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

D	4 4 8 8 8~8 4 4		2 4 4 4 2 4
A			
D			

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

D		0 0~0 1 2 2 2.		1 2
A	1			1 1 0 1.
D				

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

D	4 4 4 8.		8 8 8 8~4.		2 2 0.
A				1 1~1	
D					

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

D		2 2 4.		2 2 0
A	1 1~1		1 1~1	
D				

Ghost riders in the sky   Ghost riders in the sky