

Ghost Riders In The Sky

An old cowboy went ridin' out
one dark and windy day
Upon a ridge he rested
as he went along his way
When all at once a mighty herd
of red eyed cows he saw
A plowin' through the ragged skies
and up a cloudy draw

Yippie I Aaaay, Yippie I Ohhhh
Ghost herd in the sky

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

Yippie I Aaaay, Yippie I Ohhhh
Ghost riders in the sky

Their face is gaunt their eyes were blurred
their shirts all soaked with sweat
They're ridin' hard to catch that herd
but they 'aint caught 'em yet
'Cause they've got to ride forever
in the range up in the sky
On horses snorting fire
as they ride hard hear them cry

Yippie I Aaaay, Yippie I Ohhhh
Ghost riders in the sky

The riders 'loped on by him
he heard one call his name
If you want to save your soul
from hell a riding on our range
then cowboy change your ways today
or with us you will ride
Tryin' to catch this devil herd
across these endless skies

Yippie I Aaaay, Yippie I Ohhhh
Ghost riders in the sky
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