

Ghost Riders In The Sky

Verse 1:

An old cowboy went riding 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
Plowin' through the ragged sky, and up a cloudy draw

Chorus:

Yippe-ai-oh, yippee-a i-ay, Ghost riders in the sky.

Verse 2:

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
For he saw the riders coming hard, and he heard their mournful cry

Repeat Chorus

Verse 3:

Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, their shirts all soaked with sweat,
He's ridin' hard to catch that herd but he ain't caught them yet,
Cause they've got-to ride for-ever on that range up in the sky,
All horses snortin' fire, as they ride on, hear them cry.

Repeat Chorus

Verse 4:

As the riders loped on by him, he heard one call his name,
If you want to save your soul from hell, a ridin' on our range,
Then cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride,
Trying to catch the devil's herd, a cross these endless / skies.

Repeat Chorus x 2

Outtro getting quieter as the horses and riders ride off:

Ghost riders in the sky... Ghost riders in the sky ... Ghost riders in the sky...