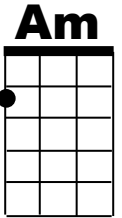


# Ghost Riders In the Sky

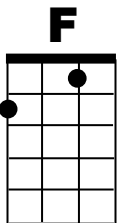
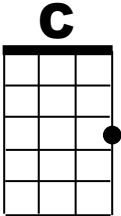
Written by Stan Jones, 1948, as sung by Johnny Cash and Willie Nelson

**INTRO:...take it away Anthony!**

**Verse 1** An old cowboy went ridin' out one dark and windy day  
U--pon a ridge he rested as he went along his way  
When all at once a mighty herd of red eyed cows, he saw  
Plowing through the ragged skies. . . . . and up a cloudy draw



**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 you could feel  
A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the skies  
For he saw the riders coming hard. . . . . and he heard their mournful cry



**CHORUS** Yipie I--aay, (echo) yipie I--ooh (echo)....Ghost Riders in the sky...

**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 'em yet  
'Cause they've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky  
On horses snorting fire. . . . . as they ride on, hear their cry

**CHORUS** Yipie I--aay, (echo) yipie I--ooh (echo)....Ghost Riders in the sky...

**Verse 4** As the riders leaned 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 the devil's herd. . . . . a--cross these endless skies

**CHORUS** Yipie I--aay, (echo) yipie I--ooh (echo)....Ghost Riders in the sky...

**Fading out** Ghost riders in the sky....Ghost riders in the sky....