

Capo on 1st fret

**Intro: by Dave**

[Am] An old cowboy went riding out one [C] dark and windy day  
 [Am] Upon a ridge he rested as he went along his way  
 [Am] When all at once a mighty herd of red eyed cows he saw  
 [F] A-plowing through the ragged sky and [Dm] up the cloudy [Am] draw  
  
 [Am] Their brands were still on fire  
 and their [C] hooves were made of steel  
 [Am] Their horns were black and shiny and their hot breath he could feel  
 [Am] A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky  
 [F] For he saw the Riders coming hard  
 and he [Dm] heard their mournful [Am] cry

[Am] Yippie yi [C] Ohhhhh [C] Yippie yi [Am] yaaaaay  
 [F] Ghost Riders [Dm] in the [Am] sky

[Am] [Am] [C] [C] [C] [C]  
 [Am] [Am] [C] [C] [C] [C]  
 [Am] [Am] [Am] [Am]  
 [F] [F] [F] [F]  
 [Am] [Am] [Am] [Am]

[Am] Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred,  
 their [C] shirts all soaked with sweat  
 [Am] He's riding hard to catch that herd, but he ain't caught 'em yet  
 [Am] 'Cause they've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky  
 [F] On horses snorting fire, As they [Dm] ride on hear their [Am] cry

[Am] Yippie yi [C] Ohhhhh [C] Yippie yi [Am] yaaaaay  
 [F] Ghost Riders [Dm] in the [Am] sky

[Am] As the riders loped on by him he [C] heard one call his name  
 [Am] If you want to save your soul from Hell a-riding on our range  
 [Am] Then cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride  
 [F] Trying to catch the Devil's herd,  
 a-[Dm]-cross these endless [Am] skies

[Am] Yippie yi [C] Ohhhhh [C] Yippie yi [Am] yaaaaay  
 [F] Ghost Riders [Dm] in the [Am] sky  
 [F] Ghost Riders [Dm] in the [Am] sky  
 [F] Ghost Riders [Dm] in [Dm ! ] the [Am] sky [Am] [Am] [Am ! ]

**"RAWHIDE"**