

## Ghost riders In the sky - Stan Jones

Em G  
1. An old cowpoke went riding out one dark and windy day;  
Em G B7  
Upon a ridge he rested as he went along his way,  
Em  
When all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw,  
C Am Em  
A-plowin' through the ragged skies and up a cloudy draw.

Refrain1:

G Em C Am Em  
Yip-pie-ya-aye, yip-pie-yi-o, ghost herd in the sky.

Em G  
2. Their brands were still on fire and their hooves were made of steel,  
Em G B7  
Their horns was black and shiny and their hot breath he could feel;  
Em  
A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky,  
C Am Em  
For he saw the riders comin' hard and he heard their mournful cry.

Refrain2:

G Em C Am Em  
Yip-pie-ya-aye, yip-pie-yi-o, ghost riders in the sky.

Em G  
3. Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, Their shirts all soaked with sweat;  
Em G B7  
They're ridin' hard to catch that herd, but they ain't caught 'em yet;  
Em  
They've got to ride forever in that range up in the sky,  
C Am Em  
On horses snortin' fire, as they ride on, hear their cry.

Repeat Refrain2:

G Em C Am Em  
Yip-pie-ya-aye, yip-pie-yi-o, ghost riders in the sky.

Em G  
4. As the riders loped on by him, he heard one call his name;  
Em G B7  
"If you want to save your soul from hell a' ridin' on our range,  
Em  
Then cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride,  
C Am Em  
A-tryin' to catch the Devil's herd across these endless skies."

Repeat Refrain2:

G Em C Am Em  
Yip-pie-ya-aye, yip-pie-yi-o, ghost riders in the sky.

C Am G  
+Ghost riders in the sky.

Slovníček:

Cowpoke - honák  
Ragged - rozedraný  
Brands - značky (cejchy)  
Hooves - kopyta  
Shiny - lesklý  
Breath - dech  
Gaunt - vyzáblí  
Throught - skrz  
Thundered - hrom  
Blurred - nezřetelné, rozmazané