Ghost Riders in the Sky – 1st fret 110bpm - Key C

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Am                                        C          Am
 An  old cowboy went  riding out one  dark and windy  day,
          Am                              C        Am
 Up -  on a ridge he  rested as he  went along his  way,
          Am                              F                  Am
 When  all at once a  mighty herd of  red-eyed cows he  saw,
 Am                        F                        Am
 Plowin' through the  ragged sky,   and   up a cloudy  draw,
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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.

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            C                 Am
 Yippe-ai -  oh,   yippee-a i-  ay,    (Coyote Yip)
F                       Am
 Ghost  riders  in  the  sky,
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[Break]
(One verse Instrumental Guitar & Banjo)

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.

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.

Yippe-ai - oh, yippee-ai - ay, (Coyote Yip)
Ghost riders in the sky,
Ghost riders in the sky,
Ghost riders in the sky……then fade