

# Ghost Riders in the Sky

[Marty Robbins](#)

Yippee-I-aye, yippee-I-o  
Ghost riders in the sky  
An old cowpoke went ridin' out one dark and windy day  
Upon a ridge he rested as he went along his way  
When all at once a mighty bunch of red eyed cows he saw  
Plowin' through the ragged skies and up a cloudy draw  
Yippee-I-aye, yippee-I-o  
Ghost riders in the sky  
Brands were still on fire and their hoofs 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  
He saw the riders commin' hard and he heard their mournful cry  
Yippee-I-aye, yippee-I-o  
Ghost riders in the sky  
Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred their shirts all soaked with sweat  
They're ridin' hard to catch that herd but they ain't caught 'em yet'  
'Cause they got to ride forever on that range up in the sky  
On horses snorting fire as they ride on hear their cry  
Yippee-I-aye, yippee-I-o  
Ghost riders in the sky  
As the riders went on by him he heard one call his name  
If you wanna save your soul from ever ridin' on our range  
Then cowboy change your way today or with us you will ride  
Tryin' to catch the Devil's herd across the endless skies  
Yippee-I-aye, yippee-I-o  
Ghost riders in the sky  
Ghost riders in the sky

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