Ghost Riders In The Sky

Outlaws

An old cowboy went riding out one dark and windy day
Upon a ridge he rested as he went along his way
When all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed steers he saw
A'plowin' through the ragged skies and up a cloudy drawTheir 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
He saw the riders comin' hard,
Heard their mournful cryYi-pi-yi-ay, Yi-pi-yi-o
Ghost riders in, ghost riders in the skyYi-pi-yi-ay, Yi-pi-yi-ay, Yi-pi-yi-o, Yi-pi-yi-o
Ghost riders in the skyTheir faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, their shirts all soaked with sweat
They're ridin' hard to catch the herd but they ain't caught it yet
For they've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky
On horses snortin' fire, as they ride on hear their cryYi-pi-yi-ay, Yi-pi-yi-o
Ghost riders in, ghost riders in the sky
Ghost riders in the sky

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