Ghost Riders in the Sky

Don Edwards & Waddie Mitchell

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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