

# Ghost Riders in the Sky

## Elvis Presley

An old cowpoke 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 cows he saw  
Come rushin' up the ragged skies and up a cloudy draw

Yippie I ay Yippie I oh  
Ghost riders in the sky

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 thundered through the sky  
He saw the riders coming hard ...and he heard their mournful cry

Yippie I ay Yippie I oh  
Ghost riders in the sky

Their face was gaunt their their eyes were blurred their shirts all soaked with sweat  
Their're riding hard to catch that herd but they ain't caught 'em yet  
'cause they've got to ride for ever in the range up in the sky  
On horses snorting fire as they ride hard hear them cry

Yippie I ay Yippie I oh  
Ghost riders in the sky

The riders leaned on by him he heard one call his name  
If you want to save your soul from hell a riding on our range  
Then Cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride  
Tryin' to catch this devil heard.....across the these endless skies

Yippie I ay Yippie I oh  
Ghost riders in the sky  
Ghost riders in the sky  
Ghost riders in the sky

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Lyrics submitted by Mike.

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