Ghost Riders in the Sky

The Outlaws

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

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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

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