

Ghost Riders in the Sky

Judy Collins

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 cows he saw
A-plowing through the ragged sky and up the cloudy draw
Their brands were still on fire and their hooves were
made of steel
Their horns were black and shinny and their hot breath he could feel
A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky
For he saw the riders coming high and he heard their mornful cry Yupeeyayo
Yupeeyayeah
Ghost riders in the sky
Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, their shirts all soaked with sweat
He's riding hard to catch that herd but he still ain't caught them yet
Coz they've got to ride forever on their range up in the sky
On horses snorting fire as they ride, hear their cry Yupeeyayo
Yupeeyayeah
Ghost riders in the sky
As the riders loped on by him he heard one call his name
If you wanna' save your soul from hell ride on our range
Then cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride
Trying to catch the Devil's herd, across these endless skies Yupeeyayo
Yupeeyayeah
Ghost riders in the sky Yupeeyayo
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Songwriters

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