

Ghost Riders in the Sky

Ghoultown

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 herd of red eyed cows he saw
A-plowing through the ragged sky and up a cloudy draw

Their hooves was made of iron and their horns was made of steel
Their brands was still on fire 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 comin' hard and heard their mournful cry

Yippie yi aaaay
Yippie yi ohhhh,
The Ghost Herd in the sky

Their faces gaunt, their eyes was blurred, their shirts was soaked with sweat
They're ridin' hard to catch that herd, but they ain't caught 'em yet
'Cause they've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky
On horses snorting fire
As they ride on hear their cry

As the riders loped 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 that Devil's herd, across these endless skies

Yippie yi aaaay
Yippie yi ohhhh,

The Ghost Riders in the sky
The Ghost Riders in the sky!