

# 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!