

Riders in the Sky

Michael Martin Murphey

An old cowpoke went ridin' out one dark and windy day
And he rested on the saddle as he rode upon the way
When all of a sudden a mighty herd of red eyed cows he
saw
Yipee Yi Yay
Yipee Yi Yo
Thunderin' through the windy sky
And up a cloudy draw
Their brands were still on fire
And their hooves were made of steel
Their horns were black and shiny
As hot as you could feel
And a bolt of fear went through him
As they thundered through the sky
He saw some riders comin' hard
And he heard their mournful cry
Yipee Yi Yay
Yipee Yi Yo
Ghost riders in the sky
As they galloped past him
He heard one call his name
If you want to save your soul from hell
Ridin' on this range
Then cowboy change your ways today
Or with us you will ride
Chasin' this old devil herd
Through these never ending skies