

## (Ghost) Riders in the Sky

Dezperadoz

An old cowboy went out on a 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  
Plowing through the ragged sky and up a cloudy draw.

Yippie aye-aaa, yippie aye-ooh.  
Ghost riders in the sky.

Their brands were still on fire  
and their hooves were made of steel  
Their horns were black and shining  
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 hard  
and he heard their mournful cry.

Yippie aye-aaa, yippie aye-ooh.  
Ghost riders in the sky.

Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred  
and shirts all soaked with sweat  
They're riding hard to catch that head  
but they ain't caught them yet,  
'cause they've got to ride forever  
on that range up in the sky  
On horses snorting as they ride  
and hear their awful cry

Yippie aye-aaa, yippie aye-ooh.  
Ghost riders in the sky.

As the riders loped on by him  
he heard one calls his name  
If you want to save your soul  
from hell riding on your range  
Then cowboy change your ways today  
or with us you will ride  
Trying to catch the devil's herd  
across these endless skies

Yippie aye-aaa, yippie aye-ooh.  
Ghost riders in the sky.