

Riders in the Sky: A Cowboy Legend

The Blues Brothers

An old cow polk 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 plowin' through the ragged sky and up the cloudy draw

Yippee-I-Yay
Yippee-I-Yo
The Ghost Herd in the Sky

Their brands were still on fire and thier hoofs were made of steel
Their horns were black and shiny 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 he heard their mournful cry

Yippee-I-Yay
Yippee-I-Yo
Ghost Riders in the Sky

Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred , their shirts all soaked with sweat
Their rindin' hard to catch that heard but they ain't caught em yet
Cause they got to ride forever in that range up in the sky
On horses snortin' fire... as they ride on hear their cry

Yippee-I-Yay
Yippee-I-Yo
Ghost Riders in the Sky

As the riders loped on by him, he heard one call his name
'If you want to save your soul from hell aridin' on our range
then cowboy, change your ways today or with us you will ride
atryin' to catch the devil's herd across the endless sky'
Yippee-I-Yay (Yippee-I-Yay)
Yippee-I-Yo (Yippee-I-Yo)
Ghost Riders in the Sky