

Riders in the Sky

The Shadows

An old cow polk went ridin' one dark and windy day
Upon a ranch 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
Ghost Riders in the Sky

Their brands were still on fire and thier hoofs were made of steel
Their horns were black and shiney and thier hot breath he could feel
A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky

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

Their faces gone, 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 they 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, you're ridin' on that range
then cowboy, change your ways today.....or with us you'll ride on tryin' 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