

# (Ghost) Riders in the Sky [Bb] Stan Jones (Arr. Wayne Richmond, 2021)

v1 --> v2 --> Chorus --> Instrumental verse  
 v3 --> v4 --> Chorus --> Turnaround x2 -->bar 22 --> Dm

4 bars of guitar

**F#m** **A**

T. 1. An old cow-poke went rid - in' out one dark and wind - y day. Up -  
 horns are black & shin - y and their hooves are made of steel. Their  
 fac - es quant, their eyes are blurred, their shirts all soaked with sweat. They're  
 rid - ers loped on by him, he heard one call his name. If you

V.1

Vc. *pizz*

5 **F#m**

T. on a ridge he rest - ed as he rode a - long his way. When  
 brands were still on fi - re and their hot breath he could feel. A  
 rid - in' hard to catch that herd, but they ain't caught 'em yet. 'Cause they've  
 want to save your sould from Hell a - rid - in' on our range, then

V.1

Vc.

7

T. all at once a might - y herd of red - eyed cows he saw, a -  
 bolt of fear shot through him as they thun - dered through the sky, for he  
 got to ride for ev - er on that range up in the sky on  
 cow - boy, change your ways to - day or with us you will ride,

V.1

Vc.

9 **D**

T. plow - ing through the rag - ged sky and  
 saw the Rid - ers com - in' hard and he  
 hors - es snot - in' fi - re, as they  
 tryin' to catch the Dev - il's herd, a -

V.1

Vc.

11 **Bm** **F#m** 1.

T. *up a cloud - y draw.  
heard their mourn-ful cry:  
ride on hear 'em cry:  
cross these end - less skies.*

V.1

Vc.

14 **Chorus** **A** **F#m** 2.

T. *Yippee yie aye, oh yippie yie oh,*

S. *Yippee yie aye, yippie yie oh,*

A. *Yippee yie aye, yippie yie oh,*

B. *Yippee yie aye, yippie yie oh,*

V.1

Vc.

19 **D** **Bm** **F#m** **F#m/C#** **Bm** **F#m/A** **C#m/G#**

T. *ghost ri - ders in the sky.* 2. Their  
3. Their  
4. As the

S. *ghost ri - ders in the sky.*

A. *ghost ri - ders in the sky.*

B. *ghost ri - ders in the sky.*

V.1

Vc.