

# Riders In The Sky

**Em** **G**

An old cow poke went rid - ing out and one dark and wind - y day,  
 brands were still on fire and their hooves wuz made of steel,

**Em**

Up Their on horns the wuz ridge black he and rest - ed as he  
 their horns the wuz ridge black he and rest - ed as he their

went a - long his could way, When  
 hot breath he could feel, A

**C** **Em<sup>6</sup>** **Em<sup>7</sup>**

all at once fear a might through - y heard as of red - eyed cows he saw  
 bolt of fear a went through him as they thun - dered thru the sky A He

**C** **Am<sup>7</sup>**

plough saw - in' the thru ri - ders rag - ged in skies And  
 saw the thru ders com - in hard And

**Em**

up heard a their cloud mourn - y ful draw.  
 heard their cloud mourn - y ful draw. cry.

**Em<sup>7</sup>**

Yi - pi - yi - ay,

**Em**

Yi - pi - i - o, The

**C** **Am<sup>7</sup>**

ghost rid - ers in the

1. **Em**  
 sky. Their

2. **Em**  
 sky.