[Em] An old cowpoke went riding out one [G] dark and windy day

[Em] Upon a ridge he rested as he [G] went along his [B7] way

When [Em] all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw

A’ [C] plowin’ through the ragged skies [Am/C]… and [Em] up a cloudy draw


[Em] Their brands were still on fire and their [G] hooves were made of steel

[Em] Their horns were black and shiny and their [G] hot breathe he could [B7] feel

A [Em] bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky

For he [C] saw the riders comin’ hard [Am/C] and he [Em] heard their mournful cry


[Em] Ghost riders [Am/C] in the [Em] sky [Em] [Em] [Em]

[Em] Rollin’, rollin’, rollin’ [Em7] though the streams are swollen

[G] Keep them dogies rollin’, rawhide

[Em] Rain and wind and weather [D] hell bent for [Em] leather

[D] Wishin’ my [C] gal was by my [B7] side

[Em] All the things I’m missin’, good [D] victuals, love and [Em] kissin’

Are [D] waiting at the [Em] end of [D] my [Em] ride

**Chorus**

[Em] Move ‘em on, head ‘em up [B7] Head ‘em up, move ‘em on


[G] Keep them dogies movin’, rawhide

Don’t [Em] try to understand ‘em, just [D] rope, throw and [Em] brand ‘em

[D] Soon we’ll be [C] living high and [B7] wide

[Em] My heart’s calculatin’, My [D] true love will be [Em] waitin’

Be [D] waitin’ at the [Em] end of [D] my [Em] ride

**Chorus**