

Johnny Cash - Ghost riders in the sky

Capo al primo tasto

Lam

Lam Do
An old cowboy went riding out one dark and windy day
Lam Lam
Upon a ridge he rested as he went along his way
Lam Lam
When all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw
Fa
A-plowin' through the ragged sky
Fa Rem Lam
and up a cloudy draw

Lam
Their brands were still on fire
Do
and their hooves were made of steel
Lam
Their horns were black and shiny
Lam
and their hot breath he could feel
Lam
A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky
Fa
For he saw the riders coming hard
Fa Rem Lam
and he heard their mournful cry

Do Lam
Yippee-ai-oh, yippee-ai-ay
Fa Lam
Ghost riders in the sky

Lam Do Do
Lam Lam Lam
Lam Lam
Fa Fa Rem Lam

Lam
Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred
Do
their shirts all soaked with sweat
Lam
He's ridin' hard to catch that herd
Lam
but he ain't caught 'em yet
Lam
'Cause they've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky
Fa
On horses snortin' fire
Fa Rem Lam
as they ride on hear their cry
Lam
As the riders loped on by him,
Do
he heard one call his name
Lam
If you want to save your soul from hell a ridin' on our range
Lam
Then cowboy change your ways today
or with us you will ride
Fa
Trying to catch the devil's herd



Fa Rem Lam
 across these endless skies
 Do Lam
Yippee-ai-oh, yippee-ai-ay
Fa Lam
Ghost riders in the sky
Fa Lam
Ghost riders in the sky
Fa Lam
Ghost riders in the sky

Lam
(sfumare)

