

Ghost Riders In the Sky

↓0 = strum UP ▲0 = strum DOWN _2 = hammer-on ▲2. = strum down & DAMP
 The rhythm sounds like, / A pen-ny ar-CADE! / A pen-ny ar-CADE! /

Em **G**

```

|-----▲0.-|-----▲0.-|-----▲3.-|-----▲3.-|
|-----▲0.-|-----▲0.-|-----▲0.-|-----▲0.-|
|o-----▲0.-|-----▲0.-|-----▲0.-|-----▲0.-|
|o-↓0--▲0_2-↓2--▲2.-|↓0--▲0-0--↓0--▲0.-|↓0--▲0--↓0-▲0.-|↓0--▲0--↓0-▲0.-|
|--↓0--▲0_2-↓2--▲2.-|↓0--▲0_2-↓2--▲2.-|↓0--▲0_2-↓2--▲2.-|↓0--▲0_2-↓2--▲2.-|
|--↓0--▲0--↓0--▲0.-|↓0--▲0_3-↓3--▲3.-|↓0--▲0_3-↓3--▲3.-|↓0--▲0_3-↓3--▲3.-|
    An old cow-hand went ri - din' out one dark and wind - y day_____
    
```

G **Em**

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|-----▲3.-|-----▲3-----▲0---|-----▲0.--|-----▲0.-|
|-----▲0.-|-----▲0-----▲0---|-----▲0.--|-----▲0.-|
|-----▲0.-|-----▲0-----▲0---|-----▲0.--|-----▲0.-|
|↓0--▲0--↓0-▲0.-|↓0--▲0--↓0-▲0---|↓0--▲0_2-↓2--▲2.--|↓0--▲0-0--↓0-▲0.-|
|↓0--▲0_2-↓2--▲2.-|↓0--▲0_2-↓2--▲2_2-|↓0--▲0_2-↓2--▲2.--|↓0--▲0_2-↓2--▲2.-|
|↓0--▲0_3-↓3--▲3.-|↓0--▲0_3-↓3--▲3_3-|↓0--▲0--↓0-▲0.-|↓0--▲0_3-↓3--▲3.-|
    _____ Up - on a ridge he rest - ed as
    
```

G **B**

```

|-----▲3-----↓3--▲3.-|-----▲0-----▲0.-|-----▲0-----▲0.-|-----▲0-----▲0---|
|↓0--▲0--↓0-▲0.-|↓0--▲0_2-↓2--▲2.-|↓0--▲0_2-↓2--▲2.-|↓0--▲0_2-↓2--▲0_2-|
|↓0--▲0--↓0-▲0.-|↓0--▲0_2-↓2--▲2.-|↓0--▲0_2-↓2--▲2.-|↓0--▲0_2-↓2--▲0_2-|
|↓0--▲0--↓0-▲0.-|↓0--▲0_2-↓2--▲2.-|↓0--▲0_2-↓2--▲2.-|↓0--▲0_2-↓2--▲0_2-|
|↓0--▲0_2-↓0--▲2.-|↓0--▲0--↓0-▲0.-|↓0--▲0--↓0-▲0.-|↓0--▲0--↓0-▲0---|
|↓0--▲0_3-↓0--▲3-|-----|-----|-----|
    he rode a - long his way_____
    
```

Em

```

|-----▲0.-|-----▲0.-|-----▲0.-|-----▲0.-|
|-----▲0.-|-----▲0.-|-----▲0.-|-----▲0.-|
|-----▲0.-|-----▲0.-|-----▲0.-|-----▲0.-|
|↓0--▲0_2-↓2--▲2.-|↓0--▲0-0--↓0--▲0.-|↓0--▲0-0--↓0--▲0.-|↓0--▲0-0--↓0-▲0.-|
|↓0--▲0_2-↓2--▲2.-|↓0--▲0_2-↓2--▲2.-|↓0--▲0_2-↓2--▲2.-|↓0--▲0_2-↓2--▲2.-|
|↓0--▲0--↓0--▲0.-|↓0--▲0_3-↓3--▲3.-|↓0--▲0_3-↓3--▲3.-|↓0--▲0_3-↓3--▲3.-|
    When all at once a might - y herd of red - eyed cows he saw,
    
```

C

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|-----▲0.-|-----▲0.-|-----↓0--▲3--↓0-▲0-----|
|-----▲1-----▲1.-|-----▲1-----▲1.-|-----↓1--▲1--↓1-▲1--↓1-▲3--↓1--▲1--|
|-----▲0-0-----▲0.-|-----▲0-0-----▲0.-|-----↓0--▲0--↓0-▲0--↓0-▲0--↓0--▲0--|
|↓0--▲0_2-↓2--▲2.-|↓0--▲0_2-↓2--▲2.-|-----↓3--▲2--↓3--▲2--|
|↓0--▲0_3-↓3--▲3.-|↓0--▲0_3-↓3--▲3.-|-----|
    A - plow - in'thru the rag - ged skies_____
    
```

Em

```

|-----▲0.-|-----▲0.-|-----▲0.-|-----▲0.-|
|-----▲0.-|-----▲0.-|-----▲0.-|-----▲0.-|
|-----▲0.-|-----▲0.-|-----▲0.-|-----▲0.-|
|↓0--▲0-0--↓0---▲0.-|↓0--▲0_2---↓2-▲2.-|↓0--▲0_2---↓2-▲2.-|↓0--▲0_2---↓2-▲2.-|
|↓0--▲0_2---↓2---▲2.-|↓0--▲0_2---↓2-▲2.-|↓0--▲0_2---↓2-▲2.-|↓0--▲0_2---↓2-▲2.-|
|↓0--▲0_3---↓3---▲3.-|↓0--▲0---↓0-▲0.-|↓0--▲0---↓0-▲0.-|↓0--▲0---↓0-▲0.-|
and up a cloud - y draw.

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Chorus:

G

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|-----▲0.-|-----▲3.-|-----▲3.-|-----▲3.-|
|-----▲0.-|-----▲0.-|-----▲0.-|-----▲0.-|
|-----▲0.-|-----▲0.-|-----▲0.-|-----▲0.-|
|↓0--▲2_2---↓2---▲2.-|↓0--▲0---↓0-▲0.-|↓0--▲0---↓0-▲0.-|↓0--▲0---↓0-▲0.-|
|↓0--▲2_2---↓2---▲2.-|↓0--▲0_2---↓2-▲2.-|↓0--▲0_2---↓2-▲2.-|↓0--▲0_2---↓2-▲2.-|
|↓0--▲0---↓0-▲0.-|↓0--▲0_3---↓3-▲3.-|↓0--▲0_3---↓3-▲3.-|↓0--▲0_3---↓3-▲3.-|
Yip - pee - yi - yay!

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Em

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|-----▲3.-|-----▲0.-|-----▲0.-|-----▲0.-|
|-----▲0.-|-----▲0.-|-----▲0.-|-----▲0.-|
|-----▲0.-|-----▲0.-|-----▲0.-|-----▲0.-|
|↓0--▲0---↓0-▲0.-|↓0--▲0_2---↓2-▲2.-|↓0--▲0-0---↓0-▲0.-|↓0--▲0_2---↓2-▲2.-|
|↓0--▲0_2---↓2---▲2.-|↓0--▲0_2---↓2-▲2.-|↓0--▲0_2---↓2-▲2.-|↓0--▲0_2---↓2-▲2.-|
|↓0--▲0_3---↓3---▲3.-|↓0--▲0---↓0-▲0.-|↓0--▲0_3---↓3-▲3.-|↓0--▲0---↓0-▲0.-|
Yip - pee-yi - oh!

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C

Cadd5

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|-----▲0.-|-----▲0.-|-----▲0.-|↓3--▲3---↓3-▲3.-|
|-----▲0.-|-----▲1-----▲1.-|-----▲1-----▲1.-|↓1--▲1---↓1-▲1.-|
|-----▲0.-|-----▲0-0-----▲0.-|-----▲0-0-----▲0.-|↓0--▲0---↓0-▲0.-|
|↓0--▲0-0---↓0-▲0.-|↓0--▲0_2---↓2-▲2.-|↓0--▲0_2---↓2-▲2.-|↓2--▲0_2---↓2-▲2.-|
|↓0--▲0-0---↓0-▲0.-|↓0--▲0_3---↓3-▲3.-|↓0--▲0_3---↓3-▲3.-|↓3--▲0_3---↓3-▲2.-|
|↓0--▲0_3---↓3---▲3.-|-----|-----|-----|

```

(1,4:) Ghost _____ herd _____ in _____
(2-4:) Ghost _____ ri - ders in _____

(last verse: repeat last line of chorus, first with "herd," then with "riders".)

Em

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|↓3--▲3---↓3-▲3.-|-----▲0.-|-----▲0.-|-----▲0.-|
|↓3--▲1---↓1-▲1.-|-----▲0.-|-----▲0.-|-----▲0.-|
|↓0--▲0---↓0-▲0.-|-----▲0.-|-----▲0.-|-----▲0.-|
|↓2--▲0_2---↓2-▲0_2.-|↓0--▲0_2---↓2-▲2.-|↓0--▲0_2---↓2-▲2.-|↓0--▲0_2---↓2-▲2.-|
|↓3--▲0_3---↓3-▲0_3.-|↓0--▲0_2---↓2-▲2.-|↓0--▲0_2---↓2-▲2.-|↓0--▲0_2---↓2-▲2.-|
|-----|↓0--▲0---↓0-▲0.-|↓0--▲0---↓0-▲0.-|↓0--▲0---↓0-▲0.-|
the _____ sky!
the _____

```

| 1, 2, 3

```

|-----▲0.-|
|-----▲0.-|
|-----▲0.-○|
|↓0--▲0_2---↓2-▲2.-○|
|↓0--▲0_2---↓2-▲2.-|
|↓0--▲0---↓0-▲0.-|

```

| 4

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|-----▲0.-|-----| |
|-----▲0.-|-----|
|-----▲0.-|-----|
|↓0--▲0_2---↓0--▲0_2---|↓0--▲2.-|-----|
|↓0--▲0_2---↓0--▲0_2---|↓0--▲2.-|-----|
|↓0--▲0_2---↓0--▲0_2---|↓0--▲0.-|-----|

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Lyrics:

An old cowhand went ridin' out, one dark and windy day.
Upon a ridge he rested, as he rode along his way,
When all at once, a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw,
A-plowin' through the ragged skies, and up a cloudy draw.

Yippee-yi-yay! Yippee-yi-oh! A ghost herd in the sky!

Their horns were black and shiny and their hooves were made of steel.
Their brands were still on fire and their hot breath he could feel.
A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky,
For he saw the riders comin' hard, and heard their mournful cry:

Yippee-yi-yay! Yippee-yi-oh! Ghost riders in the sky!

Their faces, gaunt, their eyes were blurred, their shirts all soaked with sweat.
They're ridin' hard to catch that herd, but they ain't caught 'em yet,
Cause they've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky,
On horses snortin' fire! As they ride on, hear their cry:

Yippee-yi-yay! Yippee-yi-oh! Ghost riders in the sky!

As the riders roped on by him, he heard one call his name,
"If you want to save your soul from hell, a-ridin' on our range,
Then cowboy, change your ways today, or with us you will ride,
A-tryin' to catch that devil's herd, across these endless skies."

Yippee-yi-yay! Yippee-yi-oh! Ghost herd in the sky! Ghost riders in the sky!

* * * * *

GHOST CHICKENS IN THE SKY (Scout Song #14)

(note: the more serious you are in performing this song, the funnier it will be.)

A chicken farmer went out, one dark and dreary day.
He rested by the coop, as he went along his way,
When all at once a rotten egg hit him in the eye.
It was the sight he dreaded: Ghost Chickens in the Sky!

Bok Bok Bok Bok! Bok Bok Bok Bok! Ghost Chickens in the Sky!

This farmer had raised chickens since he was twenty-four,
Workin' for the Colonel, for thirty years or more,
Killing all those chickens and sending them to fry.
Now they want revenge ... Ghost Chickens in the Sky.

Bok Bok Bok Bok! Bok Bok Bok Bok! Ghost Chickens in the Sky!

Their feet were black and shiny. Their eyes were burning red.
They had no meat or feathers. These chickens all were dead.
They picked the farmer up, and he died by the claw.
They cooked him extra crispy, and ate him with cole slaw.

Bok Bok Bok Bok! Bok Bok Bok Bok! Ghost Chickens in the Sky!