

Marty Robbins - Ghost Riders In The Sky

```
Yippie yi Ohhhhh
                tom:
                                                                 Ghost Riders in the sky
        [Solo Into]
                                                                 [Terceira Parte]
                                                                 Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, their shirts all
                                                                 soaked with sweat
Yippie yi yaaaaay
                                                                 He's riding hard to catch that herd, but he ain't caught 'em
Yippie yi Ohhhhh
                                                                 yet
Ghost Riders in the sky
                                                                 'Cause they've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                 On horses snorting fire
                                                                         Gm
                                                                 As they ride on hear their cry
An old cowboy went riding out one dark and windy day
Upon a ridge he rested as he went along his way
                                                                 Yippie yi yaaaaay
When all at once a mighty bunch of red eyed cows he saw
                                                                 Yippie yi Ohhhhh
                                                                 Ghost Riders in the sky
Plowing through the ragged sky and up a cloudy draw
                                                                 [Quarta Parte]
Yippie yi yaaaaay
                                                                 As the riders loped on by him he heard one call his name
Yippie yi Ohhhhh
                                                                 If you want to save your soul from ever riding on our range
            Gm
Ghost Riders in the sky
                                                                 Then cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                 Trying to catch the Devil's herd, across the endless skies
Their brands were still on fire and their hooves were made of
                                                                 Yippie yi yaaaaay
Their horns were black and shiny and their hot breath he could Yippie yi Ohhhhh
feel
                                                                 [Final]
A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the
sky
                                                                              Gm
                                                                 Ghost Riders in the sky
Dm
                                                                 Bh
                                                                              Gm
                                                                 Ghost Riders in the skkkkkkkkyyyyy
For he saw the Riders coming hard and he heard their mournful
                                                                 ( F Eb )
                                                                 (F Eb)
Yippie yi yaaaaay
Acordes
                                                                           Еb
                          ukulele-chords.com
                                       ukulele-chords.com
```