

# Blues Brothers Band, Riders in the sky

(A Cowboy Legend)

An old cowboy went ridin one dark and windy day  
Upon a ranch he rested as he went along his way  
When all at once a mighty herd of red eyed cows he saw  
A plowin? through the ragged sky and up the cloudy draw

Yippee-I-Yay

Yippee-I-Yo

Ghost Riders in the Sky

Their brands were still on fire and their hoofs were made of steel  
Their horns were black and shiney and their hot breath he could feel  
A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky  
I saw the riders comming home, and I hear the fullmoon cry

Yippee-I-Yay

Yippee-I-Yo

Ghost Riders in the Sky

Their faces gone, their eyes were blurred , their shirts all soaked with sweat  
Their rindin? hard to catch that heard but they ain?t caught ?em yet  
?Cause they got to ride forever in that range up in the sky  
On horses snortin? fire... as they ride they hear their cry

Yippee-I-Yay

Yippee-I-Yo

Ghost Riders in the Sky

As the riders loped on by him, he heard one call his name  
'If you want to save your soul from hell, you?re ridin? on that range  
then cowboy, change your ways today??or with us you?ll ride on  
tryin? to catch the devil?s herd across the endless sky'

Yippee-I-Yay (Yippee-I-Yay)

Yippee-I-Yo (Yippee-I-Yo)

Ghost Riders in the Sky