

Website: www.harmonicatabs.net

Email: contact@harmonicatabs.net

Key: Any

Genre: General

Harp Type: Diatonic

Skill: Any

# Ghost Riders in the Sky — 3rd position

Any harp will work. I play it on an E harmonica, which would make

it a B minor.

This was tabbed off of free sheet music I found on line. They only

showed the first verses and chorus. I will try to finish the rest

later if I can find more music or figure it out myself.

 $-4 = 4 \, draw \, / \, 6 = 6 \, blow \, / \, -7' = bend the draw 7$ 

-4 6 6 6 -6 -7'-7' -7'

An old cow-boy went rid-in' out

6 - 5 6 - 5 - 4 - 5

One dark and win-dy day

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6 -4 6 6 -6 -7′ -6 Up-on a ridge he rest-ed

-7' 7 -8 -8 -8 -7' -8

As he went a-long his way

-8 -8 9 9 9 9 -8 -8

When all at once a might-y herd

-8 -8 -8 -8 -7' 6

Of red eyed cows he saw

6 5 5 5 5 -7 -7 -7\_\_\_\_-7

A-plow-in' through the rag-ged sky

-7 -7 6 6 6 6

And up the cloud-y draw

Chorus:

-8 -8 -8 -9\_\_\_\_-9

Yip-pie yi yo

9 9 9 9 -8

Yip- pie yi yay

-4 5 5 -7 -7 6\_\_\_\_\_6

Ghost rid-ers in the sky

Their brands were still on fire and their

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Hooves were made of steel
Their horns were black and shiny
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 com-in' hard
And he heard their mourn-ful cry

Yip-pie yi yo Yip- pie yi yay Ghost rid-ers 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

Yip-pie yi yo Yip- pie yi yay Ghost rid-ers 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

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A-ridin' on our range
Then, cow-boy change your ways today
Or with us you will ride
Tryin' to catch the Devil's herd
A-cross these endless skies

Yippie yi yo Yippie yi Yay

Ghost Rid-ers in the sky

Ghost Rid-ers in the sky

## Lyrics

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