Ghost Riders in the Sky

The song tells a folk tale of a cowboy who has a vision of red-eyed, steel-hooved cattle thundering across the sky, being chased by the spirits of damned cowboys. One warns him that if he does not change his ways, he will be doomed to join them, forever "trying to catch the Devil's herd across these endless skies". The story resembles the northern European mythic Wild Hunt.



When all a mighty herd of red eyed cows he saw A-plowing through the ragged and up the cloudy draw.

Their brands were still on fire and their hooves were Their horns were black and shiny and their hot breath he A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered the sky For he saw the riders coming hard and he heard their mournful

Yippie yi Ohhhhh Yippie yi yaaaaay Ghost Riders in the sky

...... gaunt, their eyes were blurred, their shirts all soaked with sweat to catch that herd, but he ain't caught 'em yet 'Cause they've got to ride on that range up in the sky On horses snorting fire As they ride on hear their cry

As the riders passed on by him he heard to save your soul from Hell a-riding on our range Then cowboy your ways today or with us you will ride Trying to catch the Devil's herd, across these

Make the sentences negative:

It was a windy night It wasn't a windy night
He rested upon a ridge.
Can you see that mighty herd?
He could feel their hot breath
They have got to ride forever
We could hear him cry
Change your way.
The skies were endless

tale: story steel: first class iron hoove: a cow's foot cattle: cows chase: hunt spirit: ghost doom: bad destiny ressemble: look similar

ridge: raised aera mighty: big **plowing**: cut through (earth) ragged: into pieces draw: move brand: mark burned on animal **bolt**: lightning flash mournful: feeling sad gaunt: thin blur: unclear soaked: wet ain't: hasn't range: open land snort: force air through nose soul: spirit



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