

# DON'T FENCE ME IN

Words by Robert Fletcher and Cole Porter, music by Cole Porter in 1934.

F	%	%	C7	%	%	%	F
F	F7	Bb	%	F	D7	G7/C7	F
Bb	%	F	F7	Bb	%	F	C7
F	F7	Bb	%	F	D7	G7/C7	F

Oh, give me land, lots of land un-der star-ry skies a-bove. Don't fence me in — Let me  
ride thru the wide o-pen coun-try that I love, Don't fence me in. Let me  
be by my-self in the eve-ning breeze Listen to the murmur of the cot-ton wood trees.  
Send me off fo-ev-er but I ask you, please, don't fence me in — Just turn me  
loose, Let me strad-dle my old sad-dle un-der-neath the wes-tern skies. — On my cay-  
-use, let me wan-der a-ver yon-der till I see the moun-tains rise. — I want to  
ride to the ridge where the west com-menc-es Gaze at the moon till I lose my sen-ses  
Can't look at hob-bles and I can't stand fen-ces, Don't fence me in —