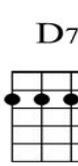
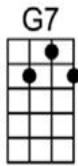
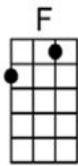
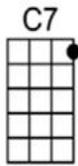
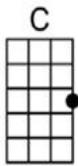


Don't Fence Me In

By Cole Porter & Robert Fletcher



C . . . |

(sing a)

C\ --- --- --- | C | | | G7 .
Oh give me land, lots of land under starry skies a-bove Don't fence me in

. | | | | | C .
Let me ride thru the wide open country that I love Don't fence me in

. | | C7
Let me be by my-self in the eve-nin' bre-eze

F | F7 |

Listen to the murmur of the cotton-wood tree-ees

C | A7 | D7 . G7 . | C

Send me off for-ever but I ask you ple-ease Don't— fence me in

. . . . | F | | C |
Just turn me loose let me straddle my old saddle under-neath the western skies—

. . . . | F | | C |
On my Cay-use let me wander over yonder till I see the mountains rise—

G7\ --- --- --- | C | C7
I want to ride to the ridge where the west com-men-ces

| F | F7
And gaze at the moon un-til I lose my sen-ses

| C | A7 | D7 . G7 . | C |
I can't look at hobbles and I can't stand fenc-es Don't— fence me in

D7 . G7 . | C | D7 . G7 . | C\ G7\ C\

Don't— fence me in Don't— fence me in