

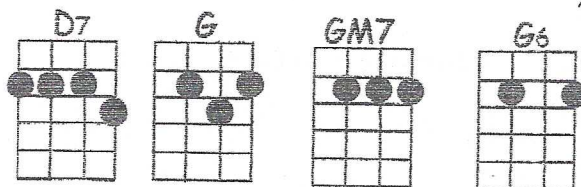
Don't Fence Me In: Cole Porter-1944

[D7] Oh, give me [G] land, lots of [GM7] land

First Note D
1/4 time

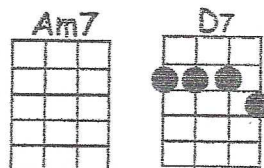
Under [G6] starry skies a-[G] bove,

Don't fence me [D7] in.



Let me [Am7] ride through the [D7] wide open [Am7] country that I [D7] love,

Don't fence me [G] in.

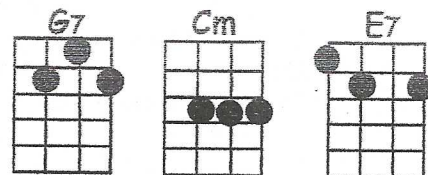


Let me [G] be by myself in the [G7] evenin' breeze,

And [C] listen to the murmur of the [Cm] cottonwood trees,

[G] Send me off forever, but I [E7] ask you please,

^(Dm) ~~G~~, Don't [D7] fence me [G] in. / [G]¹



[G7] Just turn me [C] loose, let me straddle my old saddle

Underneath the western [G] skies. (slide G-G-Gb-G)

[G7] On my Cay-[C]-oose, let me wander over yonder

Till I see the mountains [G] rise. [G#°] [D7]

I want to [G] ride to the ridge where the west com-[G7]-mences

[C] Gaze at the moon till I [Cm] lose my senses

[G] Can't look at hobbles and I [E7] can't stand [Cm] fences

[G] Don't [D7] fence me [G] in. (Gb-G)