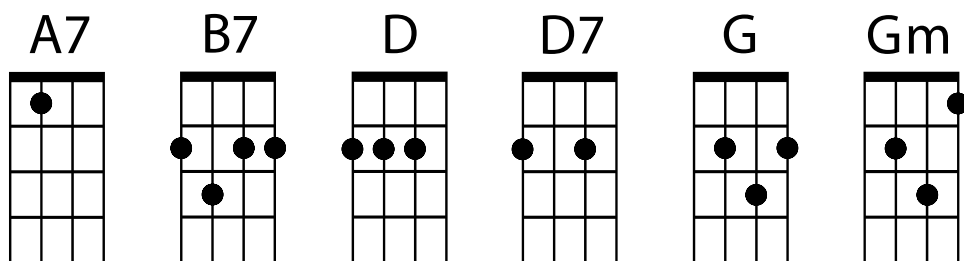


Don't Fence Me In

Cole Porter, Robert Fletcher

A7 D D D A7
Oh give me land, lots of land under starry skies above. Don't fence me in
A7 A7 A7 D
Let me ride through the wide open country that I love. Don't fence me in
D D7
Let me be by myself in the evening breeze
G Gm
Listen to the murmur of the cottonwood trees
D B7// Gm// D// A7// D// D7//
Send me off forever but I ask you please, don't fence me in. Just turn me
G G D D//
Loose let me straddle my old saddle underneath the western skies
D7// G G D
On my Cayuse let me wander over yonder 'til I see the mountains rise
A7 D D// D7//
I want to ride to the ridge where the west commences
G Gm
Gaze at the moon 'til I lose my senses
D B7// Gm// D// A7// D
I can't look at hobbles and I can't stand fences. Don't fence me in



Porter bought a poem by Fletcher, an engineer for the Highways Dept. in Montana, for \$250, reworked it and added the melody. There are two verses about Wildcat Kelly that are rarely sung.