



be by my-self in the eve-ning breeze, lis-ten to the mur-mur of the cot-ton-wood trees,



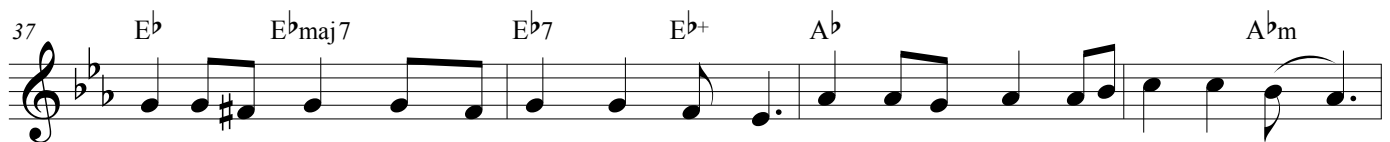
send me off for-ev-er, but I ask you, please don't fence me in.____ Just turn me



loose, let me strad-dle my old sad-dle un-der-neath the wes-tern skies.____ On my cay-



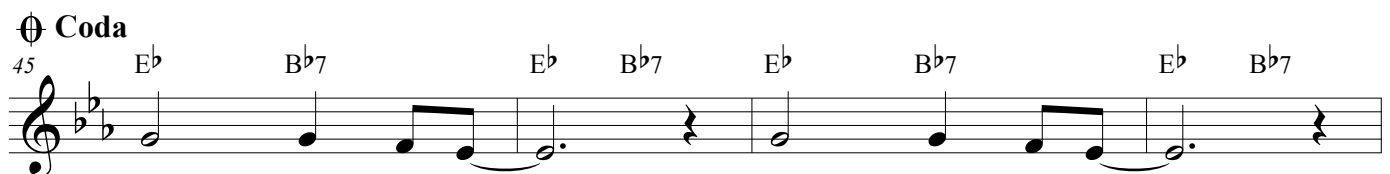
use, let me wan-der o-ver yon-der till I see the moun-tains rise.____ I want to



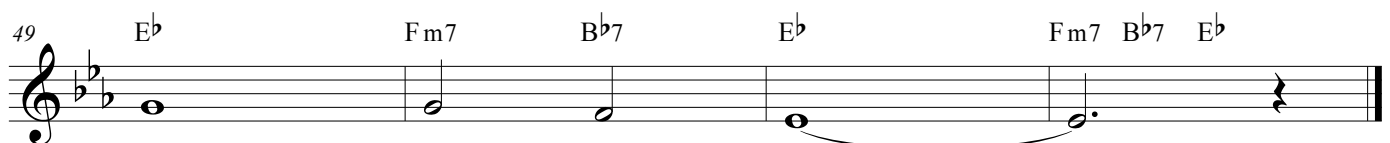
ride to the ridge where the west com-men-ces gaze at the moon till I lose my sen-ses.



Can't look at hob-blesand I can't stand fen-ces. Don't fence me in.____



Don't fence me in.____ Don't fence me in.____



Don't fence me in."_____