Don't Fence Me In

Eb maj7   Eb7   Eb+   Ab   Abm

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

Eb   Bbm   C7   Abm   Eb   Bb7   Eb   Eb7

To Coda

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

Ab   Eb   Eb7

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

Ab   Eb   Bbo Bb7   Fm7 Bb7

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

Eb   Eb maj7   Eb7   Eb+   Ab   Abm

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

Eb   Bbm   C7   Abm   Eb   Bb7   Eb   Bb7

D.C. al Coda

Can't look at hob-bles and I can't stand fen-ces. Don't fence me in.___

Coda

Eb   Bb7   Eb   Bb7   Eb   Bb7   Eb   Bb7

Don't fence me in.___ Don't fence me in.___

Eb   Fm7   Bb7   Eb   Fm7 Bb7 Eb

Don't fence me in."_____