



Don't Fence Me In

Chorus:

[C]Oh [G7]give me [C]land, lots of [Am]land
 Under [C]starry skies a[Am]bove.
 [C]Don't [F]Fence Me [G]In.
 Let me [G]ride through the [G7]wide open
 [G]Country that I [G7]love.
 [G]Don't [G7]Fence Me [C]In.
 Let me [C]be by myself in the evening [C7]breeze,
 [F]Listen to the murmur of the cottonwood
 [Dm7]trees.
 [C]Send me off for[C7]ever,
 but I ask [F]you, [C7]please[F],
 [C]Don't [G7]Fence Me [C]In.

[C7]Just turn me [F]loose, let me straddle my old
 saddle
 Underneath the western [C]skies.
 [C7]On my [F]cayuse let me wander over yonder
 Till I see the mountains [C]rise.
 [G]I [G7]want to [C]ride to the ridge
 where the west com[C7]mences,
 [F]Gaze at the moon until I lose my [Dm7]senses.
 [C]Can't look at [C7]hobbles
 and I can't [F]stand [C7]fen[F]ces.
 [C]Don't [G7]Fence Me [C]In.