Don't Fence Me In
(Written by Cole Porter, 1934.)

(G) Oh, give me land, lots of land under starry skies above
Don't fence me (D7) in
Let me ride through the wide open country that I love
Don't fence me (G) in

Let me 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
(A7) Don't (D7) fence me (G) in

Just turn me (C) loose, let me straddle my old saddle
Underneath the western (G) skies
On my (C) cayuse, let me wander over yonder
Till I see the mountains (G) rise (D7)

I want to (G) ride to the ridge where the (G7) west commences
And (C) gaze at the moon till I (Cm) lose my senses
(G) I can't look at hobbles and I (E7) can't stand fences
(A7) Don't (D7) fence me (G) in

(repeat from beginning)

(A7) Don't (D7) fence me (G) in
(A7) Don't (D7) fence me (G) in