

# Don't Fence Me In

Music by Cole Porter, lyrics by Robert Fletcher and Cole Porter, 1934

Soprano Baritone

F G<sup>m7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup>  
Oh, give me land, lots of land under starry skies above.

F C<sup>o</sup> G<sup>m</sup> C<sup>7</sup>  
Don't fence me in.  
G<sup>m</sup> C<sup>7</sup> G<sup>m</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

Let me ride through the wide open country that I love.

G<sup>m</sup> C<sup>+</sup> F C<sup>7</sup>  
Don't fence me in.

F F<sup>7</sup>  
Let me be by myself in the evenin' breeze,  
B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>bm6</sup>

And listen to the murmur of the cottonwood trees.

F F<sup>7</sup> C<sup>o</sup> B<sup>bm6</sup>  
Send me off forever, but I ask you, "Please,  
F C<sup>7</sup> F  
Don't fence me in."

F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>  
Just turn me loose. Let me straddle my old saddle  
F F<sup>7</sup>  
Underneath the western skies  
B<sup>b</sup>  
On my cayuse, let me wander over yonder  
F C<sup>7</sup>  
'Till I see the mountains rise.

F F<sup>7</sup>  
I want to ride to the ridge where the West commences,  
B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>bm6</sup>  
Gaze at the moon 'til I lose my senses.

F F<sup>7</sup> C<sup>o</sup> B<sup>bm6</sup>  
Can't look at hobbles and I can't stand fences.  
F C<sup>7</sup> F [1. Bridge, 2. B<sup>b</sup> F]  
Don't fence me in.

