(sing a)

Don't Fence Me In
By Cole Porter & Robert Fletcher

D . . . |

Oh give me land, lots of land under starry skies a-bove Don't fence me in

D . . . . . . . | . . . . . . . | . . . . . . | A7 . . . .

Let me ride thru the wide open country that I love Don't fence me in

D . . . . | D7 . . . . |

Let me be by my-self in the eve-nin' bre-eze

G . . . | G7 . . . |

Listen to the murmur of the cotton-wood tree-ees


Send me off for-ever but I ask you ple-ease Don't--- fence me in

G . . . . . . | . . . . . . | D . . . . |

Just turn me loose let me straddle my old saddle underneath the western skies

D . . . . | G . . . . . | . . . . . . | D . . . . |

On my Cay-use let me wander over yonder till I see the mountains rise

A7\ -- -- -- -- | D . . . . . . | D7 . . . . |

I want to ride to the ridge where the west com-men-ces

| G . . . . . | G7 . . . |

And gaze at the moon un-till I lose my sen-ses


I can't look at hobbles and I can't stand fenc-es Don't--- fence me in


Don't--- fence me in Don't--- fence me in

San Jose Ukulele Club
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