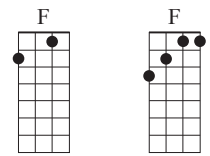


Don't Fence Me In

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

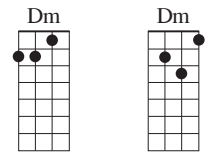
Soprano Baritone

F D^m F
Wildcat Willy, lookin' mighty pale



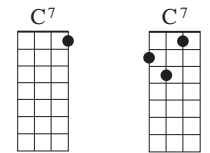
Was standin' by the sheriff's side.

F D^m F
And when the sheriff said, "I'm sending you to jail."



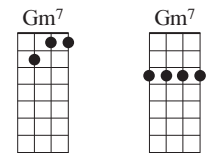
Wildcat raised his head and cried... [chorus]

F G^{m7} C⁷ F A^m D^m A^m
Oh, give me land, lots of land under starry skies above.



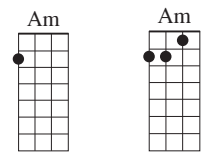
F C^o G^m C⁷
Don't fence me in.

G^m C⁷ G^m C⁷
Let me ride through the wide open country that I love.



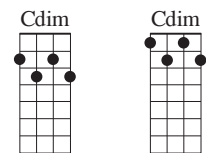
G^m C⁺ F C⁷
Don't fence me in.

F F⁷
Let me be by myself in the evenin' breeze,



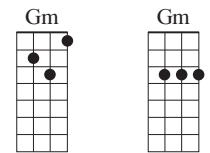
B^b B^{bm6}
And listen to the murmur of the cottonwood trees.

F F⁷ C^o B^{bm6}
Send me off forever, but I ask you, "Please,



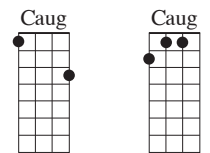
F C⁷ F
Don't fence me in."

F⁷ B^b
Just turn me loose. Let me straddle my old saddle



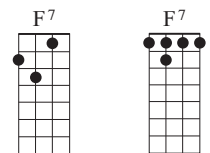
F F⁷
Underneath the western skies

B^b
On my cayuse, let me wander over yonder



F C⁷
'Till I see the mountains rise.

F F⁷
I want to ride to the ridge where the West commences,

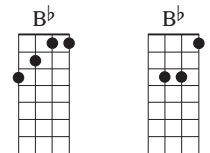


B^b B^{bm6}
Gaze at the moon 'til I lose my senses.

F F⁷ C^o B^{bm6}
Can't look at hobbles and I can't stand fences.

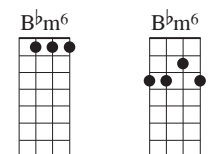
F C⁷ F
Don't fence me in.

F D^m F
Wildcat Willy, back again in town



Was sitting by his sweetheart's side

F D^m F
And when his sweetheart said, "Come on, let's settle down."



C⁷ F
Wildcat raised his head and cried... [chorus]