

Don't Fence Me In

by Cole Porter and original lyrics by Robert Fletcher (1934)

D *D* *G* *A7*
Wild Cat Kelly, looking mighty pale, was
D *D#dim* *Em7* *A7*
standing by the sheriff's side.
D *D7* *G(½)* *G#dim(½)* *D/A(½)* *A7(½)*
And when the sheriff said: "I'm sending you to jail
D6(½) *Bm7(½)* *G(½)* *A7(½)* *D6* *D6*
Wild Cat raised his head and said.

D *D* *D* *D* *D* *D* *A7* *A7*
Oh give me land, lots of land under starry skies above. Don't fence me in.
A7 *A7* *A7* *A7* *A7* *D* *D*
Let me ride through the wide open country that I love. Don't fence me in.
D *Dma7* *D7* *D7*
Let me be by myself in the evening breeze.
G *G* *Gm* *Gm*
Listen to the murmur of the cottonwood trees.
D *Am/C* *B7* *Gm* *D* *A7* *D* *D*
Send me off forever but I ask you please. Don't fence me in.

N.C. *G* *G* *G* *G* *G* *D* *D*
Just turn me loose, let me straddle my old saddle underneath the Western skies.
N.C. *G* *G* *G* *G* *D* *D*
On my cayuse, let me wander over yonder till I see the mountains rise.
N.C. *D* *Dma7* *D7* *D7*
I want to ride to the ridge where the West commences,
G *G* *Gm* *Gm*
Gaze at the moon till I lose my senses,
D *Am/C* *B7* *Gm* *D/A* *A7* *D* *D*
Can't look at hobbles, and I can't stand fences. Don't fence me in

D *G* *D* *A7*
Wild Cat Kelly, back again in town,
D *D#dim* *Em7* *A7*
was sitting by his sweetheart's side
D *D7* *G(½)* *G#dim(½)* *D/A(½)* *A7(½)*
An when that sheriff said, "Come on, let's settle down";
D6(½) *Bm7(½)* *G(½)* *A7(½)* *D6* *D6*
Wild Cat raised his head and cried