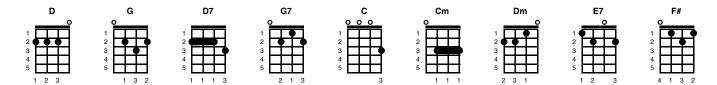
Don't Fence Me In Key of G



1, 2, 3, 4 - [D]/ (first note is a "D")

Cole Porter, Robert Fletcher, ©1934

Oh give me [G] land lots of land Under starry skies a-bove - 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 evening [G7] breeze

[C] Listen to the murmur of the cottonwood [Cm] trees

[G] Send me off for-[Dm]ever but I [E7] ask you [Cm] please

[G]. Don't [D7] fence me [G]/ in

Just [G7]/ turn me [C] loose let me straddle my old saddle Underneath the western [G]//ski-[F#]//-i-[G]/es On [G7]/ my cay-[C]use let me wander over yonder, Till I see the mountain [G]//ri-[F#]//-i-[D7]/ise

I want to [G] ride to the ridge where the [G7] west com-menc-es

[C] Gaze at the moon until I lose my [Cm] senses

[G] Can't look at [Dm] hobbles and I [E7] can't stand [Cm] fences

[G]. Don't [D7] fence me [G] in

## WHISTLE (Don't Sing):

Oh give me [G] land lots of land Under starry skies a-bove - 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 evening [G7] breeze

[C] Listen to the murmur of the cottonwood [Cm] trees

[G] Send me off for-[Dm]ever but I [E7] ask you [Cm] please

[G] . Don't [D7] fence me [G]/ in

## Sina:

Just [G7]/ turn me [C] loose let me straddle my old saddle Underneath the western [G]//ski-[F#]//-i-[G]/es On [G7]/ my cay-[C]use let me wander over vonder. Till I see the mountain [G]//ri-[F#]//-i-[D7]/ise

I want to [G] ride to the ridge where the [G7] west com-menc-es

[C] Gaze at the moon until I lose my [Cm] senses

[G] Can't look at [Dm] hobbles and I [E7] can't stand [Cm] fences

[G] . Don't [D7] fence me [G] in

[G]. Don't [D7] fence me [G] in

[G] . Don't [D7] fence me [G]/ in