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Dont Fence Me In
Roy Rogers
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Wildcat Kelly looking mighty pale, Was standing by the sheriff s side And when the sheriff said I m sending you to jail, G7 Wildcat raised his head and cried: Chorus: C G7 С Oh give me land, lots of land Am Under starry skies above. C F Don t Fence Me In. Let me ride through the wide open G7 Country that I love. G7 С Don t Fence Me In. Let me be by myself in the evening breeze, Listen to the murmur of the cottonwood trees. C7 Send me off forever, F F C7 but I ask you, please, G7 С Don t Fence Me In. Just turn me loose, let me straddle my old saddle Underneath the western skies. On my cayuse let me wander over yonder Till I see the mountains rise. G G7 C

I want to ride to the ridge

C7

where the west commences,

F Dm7

Gaze at the moon until I lose my senses.

C C7

Can t look at hobbles

F C7 F

and I can t stand fen ces.

C G7

C

Don t Fence Me In.