

DON'T FENCE ME IN

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro:

Wild Cat Kelly, looking mighty pale, standing by the sheriff's side

When that sheriff said, "I'm sending you to jail," Wild Cat raised his head and cried:

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

Let me ride through the wide open country that I love.....don't fence me in

Let me be by my-self in the evening breeze, listen to the murmur of the cottonwood trees

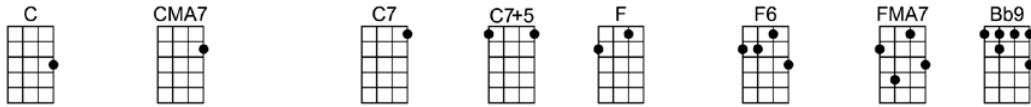
Send me off for-ever, but I ask - you please.....don't fence me in

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

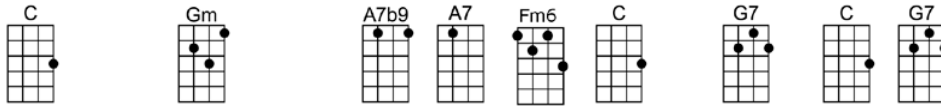
On my ca-yuse, let me wander over yonder till I see the mountains rise

I want to

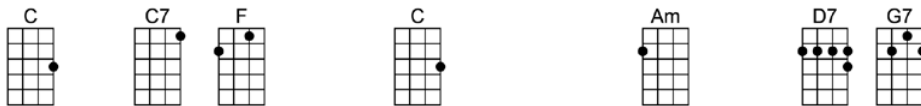
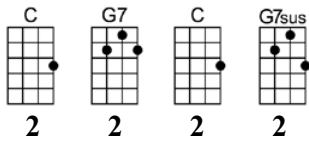
p.2 Don't Fence Me In



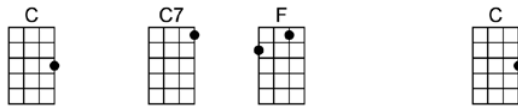
Ride to the ridge where the west com-mences, gaze at the moon till I lose my senses (coda)



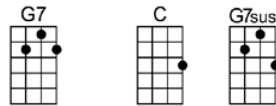
Can't look at hobbles and I can't stand fences, don't fence me in.



Wild Cat Kelly, back again in town, sitting by his sweetheart's side

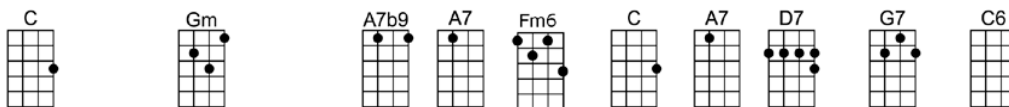


When his sweetheart said, "C'mon, let's settle down"



Wild Cat raised his head and cried ("Oh, give me land.....")

coda:



Can't look at hobbles and I can't stand fences, don't..... fence me in.