

Don't Fence Me In

Cole Porter - 1934

Verse 1:

[F]Wildcat [F7]Kelly, [Bb]looking mighty [F]pale
[C7]Was [F]standing by the sheriff's [Gm7]side
And [F]when that [F7]sheriff said,
"I'm[Bb]sending [Fdim]you to [F]jail," [C7]
[F]Wild-[Dm7]cat [Bb]raised his [C7]head and [F]cried

Chorus:

[F]Oh [Gm7]give [C7]me [F]land, lots of [Fmaj7]land
under [F6]starry skies [Fmaj7]above
[F6]Don't [Bb]fence [F]me [Gm7]in [C7]
Let me [Gm7]ride through the [C7]wide open
[Gm7]country that I [C7]love
[Gm7]Don't [C7]fence me [F6]in

Let me [F]be by my [Fmaj7]self in the
[F7]evening [Faug]breeze,
[Bb]Listen to the murmur of the Cottonwood [Bbm6]trees,
[F]Send me off for-[Cm]ever but I ask [D7]you
[Bbm]please, [F]Don't [C9]fence me [F]in

[F7]Just turn me [Bb]loose,
Let me straddle my old saddle
Underneath the western [F]skies [C9]
[F7]On my cay-[Bb]ouse,
let me wander over yonder
til I see the mountains [F]rise [Cdim][C7]

I [Gm7]want [C7]to [F]ride to the
[Bbmaj7] Ridge where the [F7]west com-[Faug]mences
[Bb]gaze at the moon 'til I lose my [Bbm6]senses

I [F]can't look at [Cm]hobbles and I
Can't [D7]stand [Bbm]fences
[F]Don't [C9]fence me [F]in [Gm7][C7]

Verse 2:

[F]Wildcat [F7]Kelly, [Bb]back again in [F]town
[C7]Was [F]sitting by his sweetheart's [Gm7]side
And[F] when his [F7]sweetheart said,
"Come [Bb]on let's [Fdim]settle [F]down," [C7]
[F] Wild- [Dm7]cat [Bb]raised his [C7]head and [F]cried

Chorus repeat: