Don't Fence Me In

Roy Rodgers

[C]
C Oh G7/ give me C/ land, lots of Am/ land
Under C/ starry skies a- Am/ bove, C/ don't F/ Fence Me [G] in.
Let me G/ ride through the G7/ wide open
G/ Spaces that I G7/ love, G/ don't G7/ Fence Me [C] in.
Let me [C] be by myself in the evening [C7] breeze,
[F] Listen to the murmur of the cottonwood [Dm7] trees.
C/ Send me off for- C7/ ever, but I ask F/ you, C7 ple- F ase
C/ Don't G7/ Fence Me [C] in.

Just C7/ turn me [F] loose, let me straddle my old saddle
Underneath the western [C] skies.
[C7] On my cay- [F] use let me wander over yonder
Till I see the mountains [C] rise.

G/ I G7/ want to [C] ride to the ridge where the west com- [C7] mences,
[F] Gaze at the moon until I lose my [Dm7] senses.
C/ Can't look at C7/ hobbles and I can't F/ stand C7 fen- F ces.
C/ Don't G7/ Fence Me [C] in.

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G/ Country that I G7/ love, G/ don't G7/ fence me [C] in.
Let me [C] be by myself in the evening [C7] breeze,
[F] Listen to the murmur of the cottonwood [Dm7] trees.
C/ Send me off for- C7/ ever, but I ask F/ you, C7 ple- F ase
C/ Don't G7/ Fence Me C in. G C