DON'T FENCE ME IN

Words and Music by
COLE PORTER

Slowly

Wild Cat Kelly, looking mighty pale, was standing by the sheriff's
side and when that sheriff said "I'm sending you to jail," Wild Cat raised his head and cried:
side and when his sweetheart said "Come on, let's settle down," Wild Cat raised his head and cried:

REFRAIN Slowly

Oh, give me land, lots of land under starry skies above DON'T FENCE ME IN Let me

ride thru the wide open country that I love, DON'T FENCE ME IN Let me be by myself in the evening breeze-

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Listen to the murmur of the cotton-wood trees. Send me off forever, but I ask you please.

DON'T FENCE ME IN; just turn me loose. Let me straddle my old saddle under the western skies.

On my cayuse, let me wander over yonder till I see the mountains rise. I want to

ride to the ridge where the West commences. Gaze at the moon till I lose my senses.

Can't look at hobbles and I can't stand fences. DON'T FENCE ME IN. Oh, give me

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