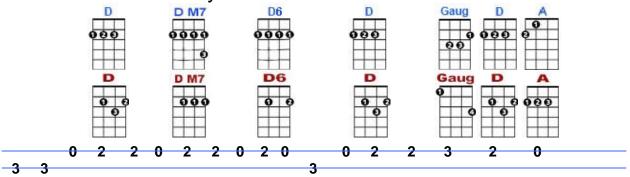
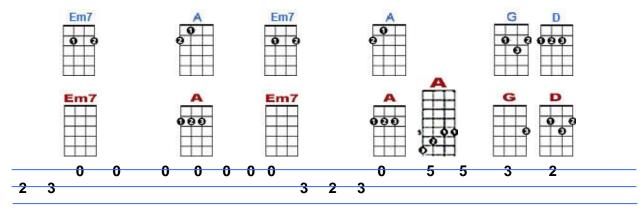
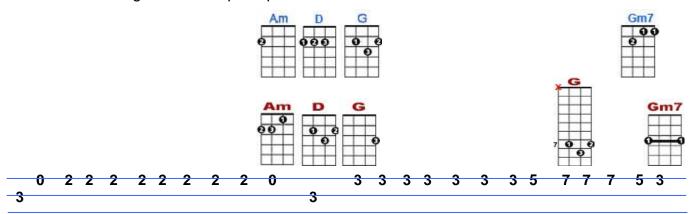
Don't Fence Me In by Cole Porter



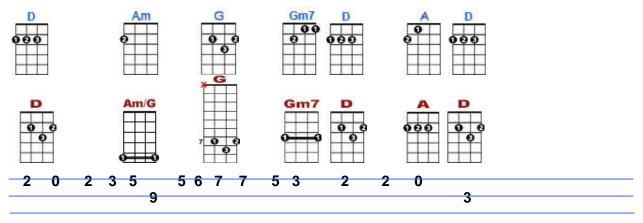
Oh give me land lots of land under starry skies above. Don't fence me in.

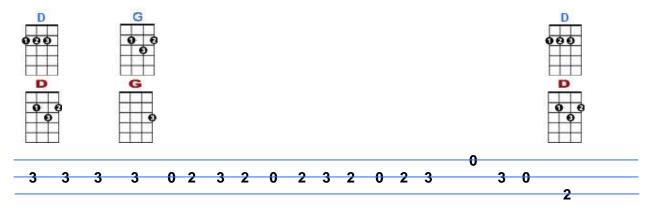


Let me ride through the wide open spa-ces that I love. Don't fence me in.

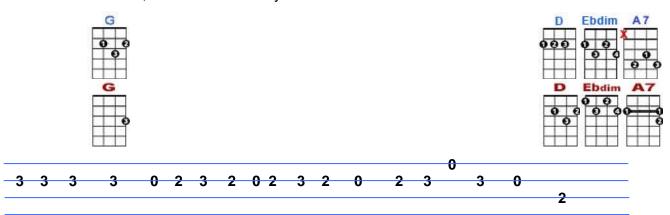


Let me be by myself in the evening bre -zes. Listen to the murmur of the cottonwood trees.

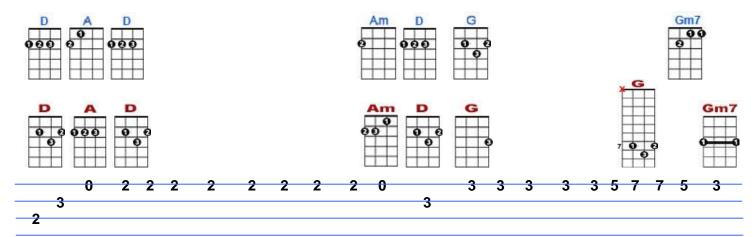




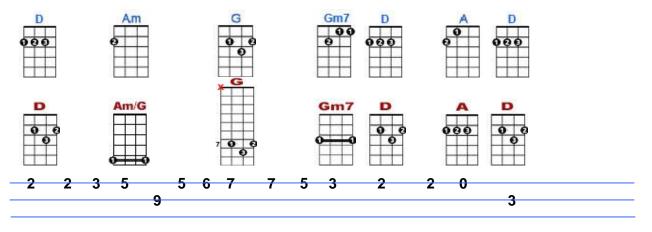
Just turn me loose, let me straddle my old saddle underneath the western skies.



On my Ca- yoose, let me wander o-ver yonder where the purple mountains rise.



I want to ride to the ridge when the west commen – ces. Gaze at the moon 'til I lose my sen-ses.



Can't look at hobbles and I can't stand fen-ces. Don't fence me in