

Don't Fence Me In

Gene Autry

Oh, give me land, lots of land under starry skies above,
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 myself in the evenin' breeze,
And 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
Underneath 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,
And gaze at the moon till I lose my scenes.
And I can't look at hovels and I can't stand fences,
Don't fence me in.

Oh, give me land, lots of land under starry skies
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 myself in the evenin' breeze,
And listen to the murmur of the cottonwood 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
Underneath the western skies,
On my Cayuse, let me wander over yonder
Till I see the mountains rise
Ba boo ba ba boo.

I want to ride to the ridge where the west commences,
And gaze at the moon till I lose my senses,
and I can't look at hobbles and I can't stand fences,
Don't fence me in,
No
Poppa, don't you fence me in.

Lyrics submitted by Pat.

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