

Don't Fence Me In - Jingle, Jangle, Jingle

Track 1

1

F C7

Oh, give me land, lots of land un - der star - ry skies a - bove. Don't fence me in. Let me

6

F F7

ride thru the wide o - pen coun - try that I love; don't fence me in. Let me be by my - self in the eve - ning breeze

Bb Bb m F Cm D7 Bb m F C7

12

F Bb F F7

lis - ten to the mur - mur of the cot - ton - wood trees. Send me off for - ev - er but I ask you please. Don't fence me

17

Bb F C7 F

in. Just turn me loose let me strad - dle my old sad - dle un - der - neath the west - ern skies. On my cay -

22

F7 Bb Bb m F Cm D7 Bb m F C7 F

use let me wan - der o - ver yon - der till I see the moun - tains rise. I want to ride to the ridge where the

27

F Bb C7 F Bb C7 F

west com - men - ces. Gaze at the moon till I lose mysenses. Can't look at hob - bles and I can't stand fences. Don't fence me in.

34

Bb C7 F Bb C7 F Bb

I got spurs that jin - gle - jan - gle - jin - gle as I go rid - in' mer - r - ly a - long. And they

43

F G7 F Fine Bb

sing "Oh, ain't you glad you're sin - gle" and that song ain't so ver - y far from wrong. Oh, Sal - ly Jane,

52

F G7 D.C. al Fine

Oh, Sal - ly Jane thou I'd love to say for - ev - er this is why I can't re - main.