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 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

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 senses And I can't look at hobbles and I can't stand fences Don't fence me in

Oh, give me land, lots of land under starry skies above

Don't fence me in

Let me ride through the wide 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 Doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo

On my Cayuse Let me wander over yonder Till I see the mountains rise Ba, ba, ba, ba

I want to ride to the ridge where the West commences And gaze at the moon 'til I lose my senses I can't look at hobbles and I can't stand fences Don't fence me in

No, Papa, don't you fence me in