

## **Bing Crosby & The Andrews Sisters**

### **"Is You Is Or Is You Aint Ma Baby"**

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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  
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 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  
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 (do do-do, do do do-do-  
do-do)  
On my cayuse, let me wander over yonder  
Till I see the mountains rise (ba be ba ba ba)

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  
Pop, oh don't you fence me in

