

## **Rogers Roy**

### **"Don't Fence Me In"**

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Wildcat Kelly, lookin' mighty pale,  
Was standing by the sheriff's side;  
And when that sheriff said  
"I'm sending you to jail,"  
Wildcat raised his head and cried:

(chorus:)

Oh, give me land, lots of land  
Under starry skies above,  
Don't fence me in.  
Let me ride through the wild open  
Country that I love,  
Don't fence me in.  
Let me be by myself in the evening breeze-  
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 sky.  
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,  
Gaze at the moon till I lose my senses,  
Can't look at hobbles and I can't stand fences,  
Don't fence me in.

Wildcat Kelly, back again in town,  
Was sitting by his sweetheart's side,  
And when his sweetheart said:  
"Come on, let's settle down,"  
Wildcat raised his head and cried:

(chorus)

Note: - Cayuse "A term ascribed to any horse of little value."  
- hobble "A rope or strap used to fetter (handcuff) the forelegs of an animal."

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