DON'T FENCE ME IN

TTBB, accompanied

Words and Music by
COLE PORTER

Arranged by PHILIP HAGEMANN

Approximate performance time: 6:30

Slowly and freely  (\( \text{\( \text{j} \) ca. 76} \))

Wild Cat Kel-ly,

Wild Cat Kel-ly,

look-in' might-y pale, was stand-in' by the sher-iff's side; and

look-in' might-y pale, was stand-in' by the sher-iff's side; and

when that sher-iff said,

freely

\( \text{\( \text{m}^f \)} \) (1st soloist)

(All) \( \text{\( \text{m} \)} \)

when that sher-iff said, "I'm send-in' you to jail," Wild Cat raised his head and cried:

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Oh, give me land, lots of land, under starry skies above. Don’t fence me in. Let me ride thru the wide 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

*It may be desirable to use percussion (wood blocks or temple blocks) to create a gentle “clip-clop” effect in dotted rhythm in mm. 11-25 and mm. 63-85.
cotton-wood trees,
Send me off for-ev-er, but I ask you, please, don't fence me in.

Just turn me loose, let me straddle my old saddle un-derneath the west-ern skies.
On my cay-use, let me wan-der o-ver yon-der till I see the moun-tains

p but with a driving accent

as before