**Don’t Fence Me In – Brian Twoomey**

**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 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 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;**

**I can't look at hobbles and I can't stand fences --**

**Don't fence me in.**