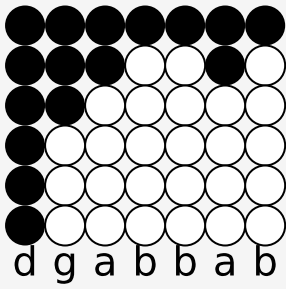
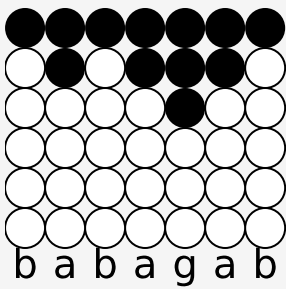


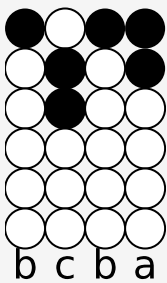
Tin whistle tabs for: Dont Fence Me In



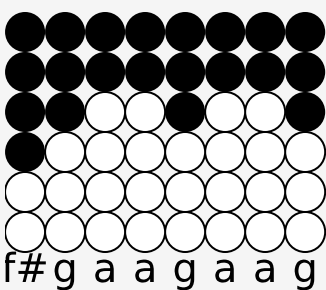
Oh, give me land, lots of land



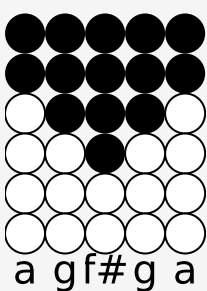
un-der star-ry skies a-bove,



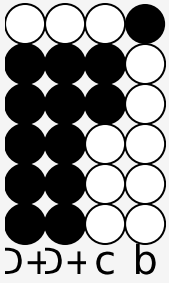
Don't fence me in.



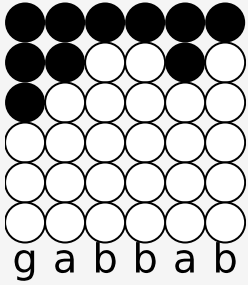
Let me ride through the wide o-pen



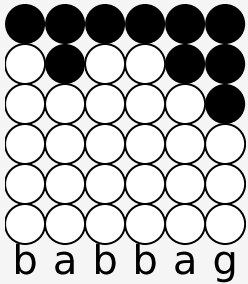
coun-try that I love;



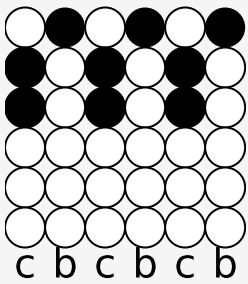
Don't fence me in.



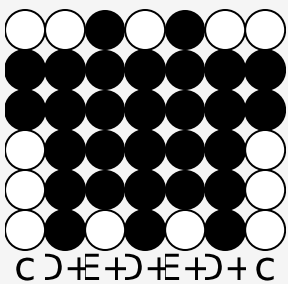
Let me be by my-self



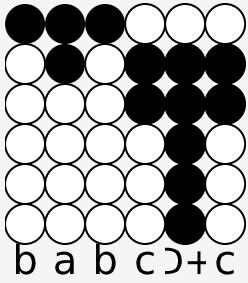
in the eve-ning bre-eze,



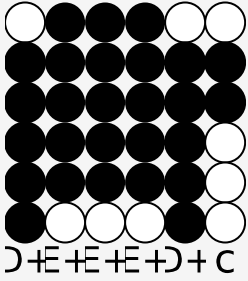
Lis-ten to the mur-mur



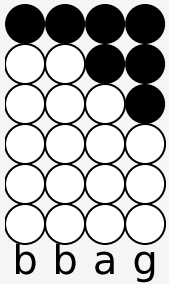
of the cot-ton-wood tre-es,



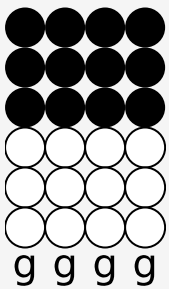
Send me off for-ev-er,



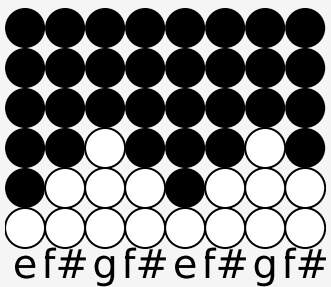
but I ask you ple-ase,



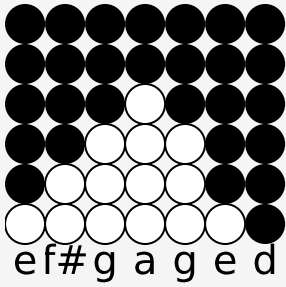
Don't fence me in.



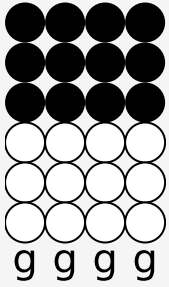
Just turn me lose,



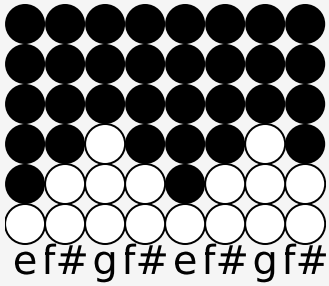
let me strad-dle my old sad-dle



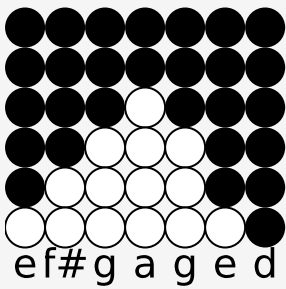
un-der neath the West-ern skies,



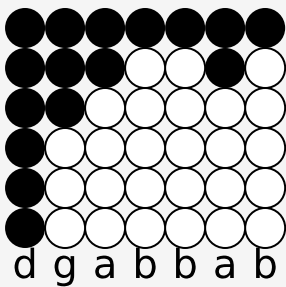
On my cay-use,



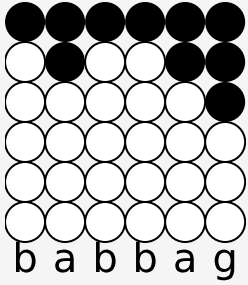
let me wan-der o-ver yon-der



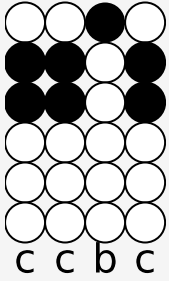
till I see the moun-tains rise,



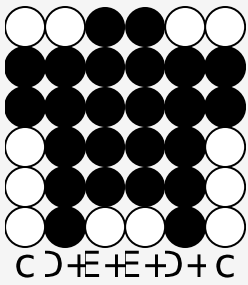
I want to ride to the ridge



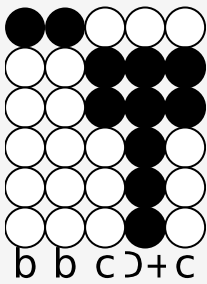
Where the West com-menc-es,



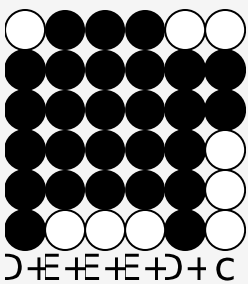
Gaze at the moon



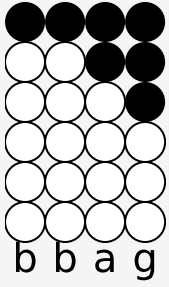
till I lose my sens-es,



Can't look at hob-bles,



and I can't stand fenc-es,



Don't fence me in.

Source: <https://simpletinwhistle.com>