

G7 C
On my cayuse let me wander over yonder

G D7 arpeggio
Till I see the mountains rise

6. N/C G G7
I want to ride to the ridge where the west commences
C C7
Gaze at the moon till I lose my senses
G E7
Can't look at hobbles and I can't stand fences
A7 / D7 / G G↓
...Don't fence me in