

Cindy

traditional

Oh have you seen my Cindy, she comes from way down South
And she's so sweet the honey bees all swarm around her mouth

Get along home, Cindy Cindy, get along home, Cindy Cindy
Get along home, Cindy Cindy, I'll marry you some day

She told me that she loved me, she called me sugar plum
She threw her arms around me, I thought my time had come

Get along home...

She took me to her parlor, she cooled me with her fan
She said I was the prettiest thing in the shape of mortal man

Get along home...

Solos

Oh Cindy got religion, she had it once before
But when she hears my banjo she's the first one on the floor

Get along home...

The first time I saw Cindy, she was standing in the door
Her shoes and stockings in her hand, her feet all over the floor

Get along home...

Solos

I wish I was an apple, a-hanging on a tree
And every time my Cindy passed she'd take a bite of me

Get along home...

Get along home...

extra verses:

It's apples in the summer time, and peaches in the fall
If I can't have the girl I love I won't have none at all

I wish I had a dollar, I wish I had a dime
I'd buy a jar of cider and stay happy all the time

Transcribed by Arlo Leach for humpnighthumpers.com

verse:

D, D, D, A

D, G, A, D

chorus:

G, G, D, D

G, G, A, D