

# Cindy Lyrics & Chords

Traditional Song

## Verse

**G**  
You ought to see my Cindy  
**G**  
She lives away down South  
**G**  
She's so sweet the honey bees  
**G**      **D**      **G**  
Swarm around her mouth

Cindy in the springtime  
Cindy in the fall  
If I can't have my own Cindy  
I'll have no girl at all

## Chorus

**C**  
Get along home, Cindy, Cindy  
**G**  
Get along home  
**C**  
Get along home, Cindy, Cindy  
**G**      **D**      **G**  
Gonna marry you some day

(Repeat)

**More Verses On The Next Page (Same Chords)**

I wish I was an apple  
A-hangin' on a tree  
And every time my Cindy passed  
She'd take a bite of me

I wish I was a needle  
As fine as I could sew  
I'd sew that gal to my coattail  
And down the road I'd go

Cindy got religion  
She had it once before  
But when she heard my old banjo  
She's the first one on the floor

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

Cindy went to the preachin'  
She swung around and around  
She got so full of glory  
She knocked the preacher down