

Cindy

M: G; F: C or D, capo 5 or 7
CD 1-Track 28

Traditional

1. I wish I was an ap - ple A' hang - ing on a tree, And ev - ery time that
2. And If I was a sugar tree, A' stand - ing in the town, — Ev - ery time my

6
Cin - dy passed, She'd take a big bite out of me. Cho: Get a - long home, Cin - dy,
Cin - dy passed, I'd shake — some sug - ar — down.

10
Cindy, Get a - long home, — Get a - long home, Cin - dy, Cin - dy, I'll mar - ry you some day.

G
3. The first time I saw Cindy,
D
She was standing in the door,
G
Her shoes and stockings in her hand,
D G
Her feet all over the floor.

4. 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.

5. She kissed me and she hugged me,
She called me "Sugar Plum,"
She threw her arms around me,
I thought my time had come.

6. Oh, Cindy is a pretty girl,
Cindy is a peach,
She threw her arms around my neck,
And hung on like a leech.

7. If I had a thread and needle,
Fine as I could sew,
I'd sew that gal to my coat tails,
And down the road I'd go.