

# CINDY

Traditional Old-Time Song and Breakdown; **DATE:** Early 1900's; **CATEGORY:** Fiddle and Instrumental Tunes; **RECORDING INFO:** The Hill Billies, - 1925; J. E. Mainer's Mountaineers; Coon Creek Girls; New Lost City Ramblers; **OTHER NAMES:** "Cindy in the Summertime," "Get Along Home, Cindy," "Cindy in the Meadows," "Get Along Home (Miss) Cindy," "Git Along Cindy," "Git Along," "Old Time Cinda," "Run Along Home, Cindy," "Whoop 'Em Up Cindy," "Old Time Cindy;" **NOTES:** One of the great American folk songs and fiddle tunes.

You ought to see my Cin - dy, She lives a - way down South.

She's so sweet the hon - ey bees swarm a - round her mouth. Get a - long

home, Cin - dy, Cin - dy, Get a - long home, Cin - dy, Cin - dy, Get a - long

home, Cin - dy, cin - dy, I'll mar - ry you some day.

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**G** **D**  
She told me that she loved me, She called me her Sugar Plum  
**G** **C** **G** **D** **G**  
She threw her arms around me, I thought my time had come.

**C** **G**  
**Chorus:** Get along home Cindy, Cindy. Get along home Cindy, Cindy.  
**C** **G** **D** **G**  
Get along home Cindy, Cindy, I'll marry you someday.

She took me to her parlor, She cooled me with her fan  
She told me I was the prettiest thing, In the shape of mortal man.

Oh where did you get your liquor, Where did you get your dram?  
From an old moon shiner, Down in Rockingham.

Cindy got religion, She had it once before  
And when she heard my old guitar, She danced across the floor.