

Cindy

D
 You ought to see my Cindy
 A7
 She lives away down South
 D G
 And she's so sweet the honey bees
 D A7 D
 Swarm a – round her mouth.

D G
 Get along home, Cindy, Cindy
 D
 Get along home Cindy, Cindy
 G
 Get along home Cindy, Cindy
 D A7 D
 I'll marry you some-day

D
 I wish I was an apple
 A7
 a – hangin' on a tree
 D G
 and every time Cindy passed
 D A7 D
 she'd take a bite of me.

D G
 Get along home, Cindy, Cindy
 D
 Get along home Cindy, Cindy
 G
 Get along home Cindy, Cindy
 D A7 D
 I'll marry you some-day

D
 I wish I had a needle
 A7
 as fine as I could sew
 D G
 I'd sew that gal to my coattail
 D A7 D
 and down the road we'd go.

D G
 Get along home, Cindy, Cindy
 D
 Get along home Cindy, Cindy
 G
 Get along home Cindy, Cindy
 D A7 D
 I'll marry you some-day

D
 Cindy in the springtime
 A7
 Cindy in the fall
 D G
 if I can't have my Cindy
 D A7 D
 I'll have no gal at all.

D G
 Get along home, Cindy, Cindy
 D
 Get along home Cindy, Cindy
 G
 Get along home Cindy, Cindy
 D A7 D
 I'll marry you some-day