

Cindy

USA

earliest date: 1915 (Ballad Index)

adaption, arrangement and typesetting by Klaus Stezenbach ©2006 www.kstez.de

1. You ought to see my Cin - dy, she's liv - in' way down south,
she's so sweet that ho - ney - bees swarm a - round her mouth. *Get a-long*
home, Cin - dy, Cin - dy, get a-long home. *Get a-long*
home, Cin - dy, Cin - dy, and stay with me all day.

2. Cindy in the summertime, Cindy in the fall,
if I can't have Cindy all the time, have no one at all.
Get along home, Cindy, Cindy...
3. Cindy is a pretty girl, Cindy is a peach,
threw her arms around my neck, hung on like a leach.
Get along home, Cindy, Cindy...
4. Cindy got religion, tell you what she done:
Walked up to the preacher, chewed her chewin' gum.
Get along home, Cindy, Cindy...
5. Cindy got religion, she had it once before,
when she heard my old banjo, she's the first one on the floor.
Get along home, Cindy, Cindy...
6. Cindy got religion, she really went to town;
got so full of glory, Lord, shook her stockin's down.
Get along home, Cindy, Cindy...
7. Cindy had one blue eye, she also had one brown,
one eye looked in the country, the other one looked in town.
Get along home, Cindy, Cindy...
8. Wish I was an apple hangin' on a tree,
an' every time my Cindy passed she'd take a bite o' me.
Get along home, Cindy, Cindy...
9. Wish I had a needle and thread, wish that I could sew,
I'd sew that gal to my coat tails and down the road we'd go.
Get along home, Cindy, Cindy...