



GET ALONG HOME CINDY

Traditional

You ought to see my Cindy she lives way down south
She's so sweet the honey bees swarm around her mouth

Ref. Get along home Cindy Cindy
Get along home Cindy Cindy
Get along home Cindy Cindy
I'll marry you some day

The first I seen my Cindy she was standing in the door
Her shoes and stocking in her hand her feet all over the floor

Ref. Get along home

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

Ref. Get along home

She kissed me and she hugged me she called me suger plum
She threw her arms around me I thought my time had come

Ref. Get along home

Oh Cindy is a pretty girl Cindy is a peach
She threw her arms around my neck and hung on like a leech

Ref. Get along home

And if I was a sugar tree standing in the town
Each time my Cindy passed I'd shake some sugar down

Ref. Get along home

And if had a needle and thread fine as I could sew
I'd sew that gal to my coat tails and down the road I'd go

Ref. Get along home

I wish I was an apple a-hanging on a tree
Every time that Cindy passed she'd take a bite of me

Ref. Get along home