

## **Merle Haggard**

# **"Get Along Home Cindy"**

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GET ALONG HOME CINDY  
TRADITIONAL

You ought to see my Cindy, She lives a-way down  
South,  
And she's so sweet the honey bees All swarm around  
her mouth.  
Get along home, Cindy, Cindy Get along home, Cindy,  
Cindy  
Get along home, Cindy, Cindy I'll marry you someday.  
The first time that I saw her She was standin' in the  
door,  
Her shoes and stockings in her hand, Her feet all over  
the floor.  
Get along home, Cindy, Cindy Get along home, Cindy,  
Cindy  
Get along home, Cindy, Cindy I'll marry you someday.  
I wish I was an apple A-hangin' on a tree,  
And every time my Cindy passed, She'd take a bite of  
me.  
Get along home, Cindy, Cindy  
Get along home, Cindy, Cindy  
Get along home, Cindy, Cindy  
I'll marry you someday.

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