

## Unknown

### "Cindy"

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Cindy  
You ought to see my Cindy  
She lives away down south  
She's so sweet that honeybees  
Swarm about her mouth.

cho: Get along home, Cindy Cindy  
Get along home.  
Get along home, Cindy Cindy  
I'll marry you some day. (I'm a-gonna leave you now)

Cindy in the summertime  
Cindy in the fall  
If I can't have Cindy all the time  
Have no one at all.

Cindy is a pretty girl  
Cindy is a peach;  
Threw her arms around my neck  
Hung on like a leach.

Cindy got religion,  
Tell you what she done:  
Walked up to the minister  
Chawed her chewin' gum.

Cindy got religion,  
She had it once before  
When she heered my old banjo  
She's the first one on the floor.

Cindy got religion  
She really went to town;  
Got so full of glory, Lord,  
Shook her stockin's down.

If I had a pretty gal  
I'd put her on a shelf;  
Ev'ry time she smiled at me,  
I'd jump right up myself.

Cindy had one blue eye  
She also had one brown  
One eye looked in the country  
The other one looked in town

Wish I was an apple  
Hangin on a tree  
An' every time my Cindy passed  
She'd take a bite o' me

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

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alt chorus:

Git along home, Cindy  
Git along home to stay  
Git along home, Cindy  
One more night 'n' day

alt cho: It's kiss me, gal  
Kiss me once again.  
Oh, it's kiss me, gal  
All night long.

Note: a typical banjo tune structure: good tune, good  
chorus and

a bunch of floaters. RG

@banjo

filename[ CIND

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