**Cindy Cindy**Author Unknown (popular version by B. Weisman, D. Fuller, & F. Wise) 1. I wish I was a apple, hanging on a tree F Bb C7
And every time my Cindy passed, she'd take a bite of me Bb F
Get along home Cindy Cindy, get along home Cindy Cindy
C7
Get along home Cindy Cindy, I'll marry you some day 2. She told me that she loved me, she called me sugar plum

C7

She threw her arms around me and I thought my time had come -- CHORUS 3. Cindy got religion, she had it once before

Bb

C7

But when she hears my old guitar, shes the first one on the floor -- CHORUS 4. Cindy hugged and kissed me, she hung her head and cried F Bb C7 F
I swore she was the prettiest thing that ever lived or died -- CHORUS 5. The first time that I saw her, she was standin' at the door F
Her shoes and stockin's in her hand and her feet all over the floor -- CHORUS 6. Cindy in the spring time, Cindy in the fall F Bb C7 F If I can't have my Cindy, I'll have no girl at all -- CHORUS 7. Well Cindy is my honey, the sweetest in the South F She's so sweet the honey bees all swarm around her mouth -- CHORUS 8. Well I wish I had a needle and thread, as fine as I can sew F Bb C7 F I'd sew my Cindy to my side, and down the road we'd go -- CHORUS

# **STANDARD** Вh



## **BARITONE**

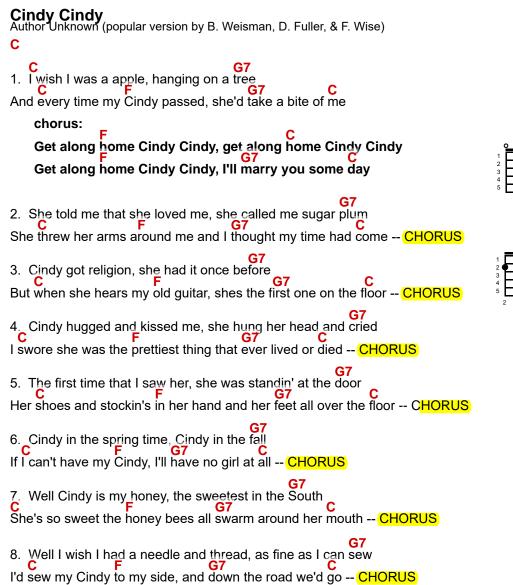




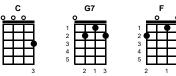


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### **STANDARD**



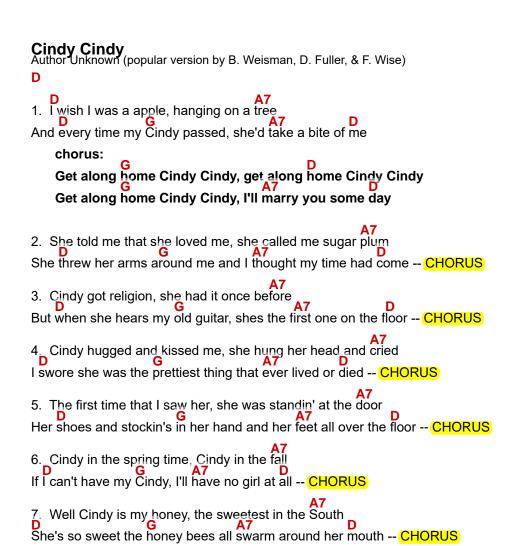
#### **BARITONE**





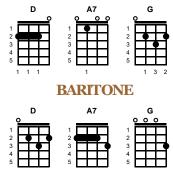
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8. Well I wish I had a needle and thread, as fine as I can sew A7 I'd sew my Cindy to my side, and down the road we'd go -- CHORUS

### **STANDARD**



Key of F

Key of C