

Cindy

F



You ought to see my Cin - dy, She lives a - way down
The first time that I saw her, She was stand - in' in the
I wish I was an ap - ple, A - hang - in' on a

C⁷

F

B^b



South, And she's so sweet the hon - ey bees, All
door, Her shoes and stock - ings in her hand, Her
tree, And ev - 'ry time my Cin - dy passed, She'd

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B^b

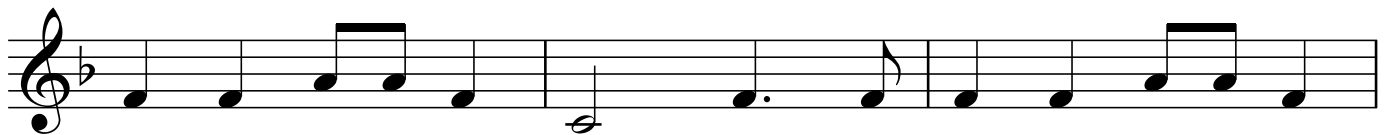
F

B^b



swarm a - round her mouth. Get a long home, Cind - dy,
feet all over the floor.
take a bite of me.

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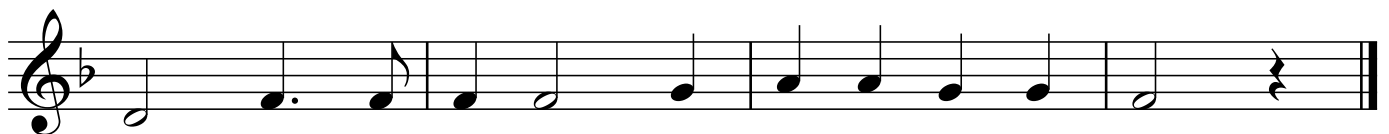
Cin - dy, Get a - long home, Cin - dy, Cin - dy, Get a - long

B^b

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C⁷

F



home, Cin - dy, Cin - dy, I'll mar - ry you some - day.