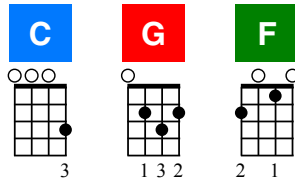
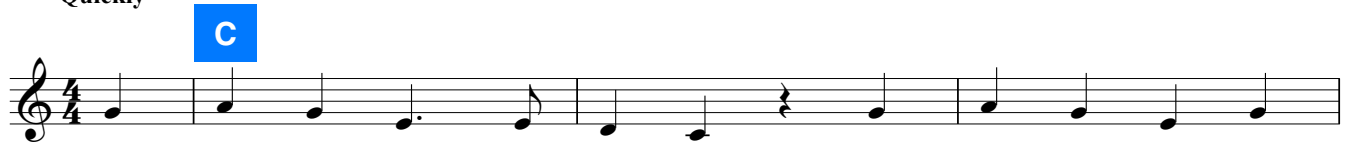


Cindy

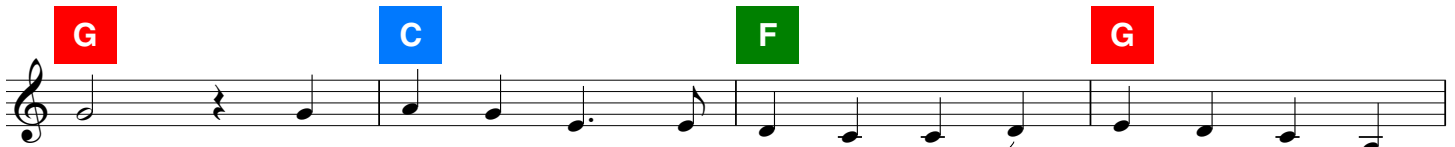
Southern Appalachian Folksong



Verse Quickly



1. You ought to see my Cin - dy, she lives a - way down
 2. I wish I was an ap - ple a - hang - in' on a
 3. I wish I had a nee - dle as fine as I could
 4., 5. See additional lyrics



south, and she's so sweet the hon - ey - bees — swarm a - round her
 tree, and and ev - 'ry time the my Cin - dy - passed she'd take a bite of
 sew, I'd sew that gal to my coat - tail, and down the road I'd

Chorus



mouth. }
 me. } Get a - long home, Cin - dy, Cin - dy. Get a - long home, Cin - dy,
 go. }



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

Additional Lyrics

4. I wish I had a nickel,
 I wish I had a dime,
 I wish I had my Cindy girl
 To love me all the time.
5. Cindy in the springtime,
 Cindy in the fall;
 If I can't have my Cindy,
 I'll have no girl at all.