Cindy

Lively

I wish I was an ap - ple, A hang - in' on a tree; And
told me that she loved me, A She called me "sug - ar plum"; And She

ev - 'ry time my Cin - dy passed She'd take a bite of me. She
throwed her arms a - round ____ me; I thought my time had

Chorus

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

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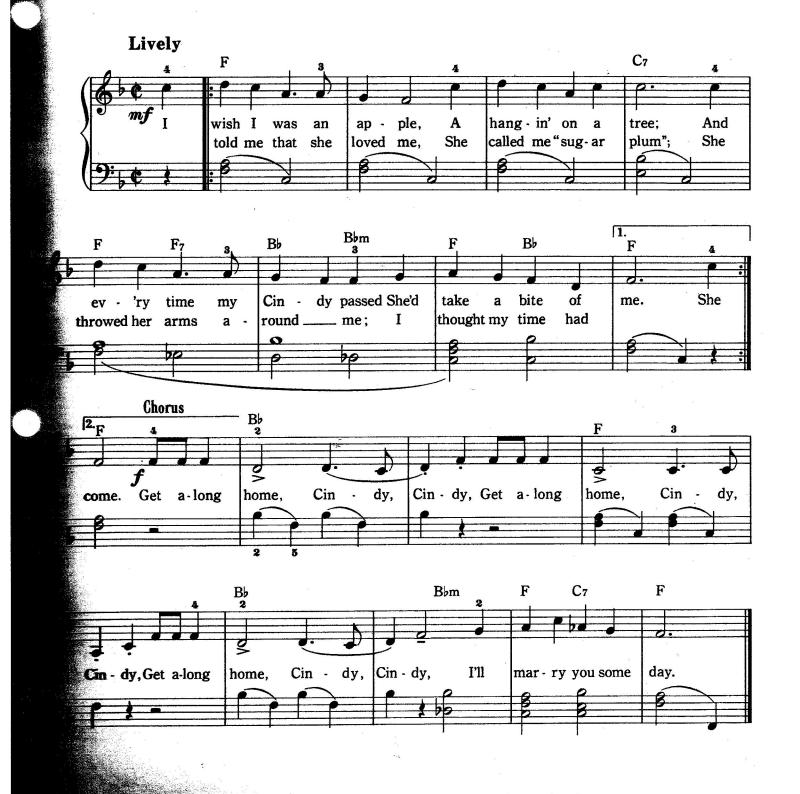
I wish I had a needle

Cindy in the springtime,

Cindy in the fall,

If I can't have my Cindy,

I'll have no girl at all. Chorus: