

# Cindy

strummed - DAD

arr. Jan Goodsite

D A7

Oh, have you seen my Cin-dy, she lives a-way down South.

T	2	2	2	2	1	0	2	2	2	2	1			
A	3	3	3	3	0	3	3	3	3	3	2			
B	4	5	4	2	2	2	1	0	4	5	4	2	4	4

D G D A7 D

She's so sweet, the hon-ey bees just swarm a-round her mouth. Get a-long

T	2	2	2	3	3	3	3	1	1						
A	3	3	3	1	1	1	1	0	0						
B	5	4	2	1	0	0	1	2	2	1	1	0	2	1	0

G D

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

T	3	3	3	3	3	3	2	2	2	2			
A	1	1	0	1	3	1	0	0	1	0			
B											2	1	0

G D A7 D

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

T	3	3	3	3	3	3	1	1				
A	1	1	0	1	3	0	0	0				
B							1	2	2	1	1	0

I wish I was an apple,  
A-hangin' on a tree.  
And every time my Cindy went by,  
She'd take a bite of me

The first time I saw Cindy,  
She was standin' in the door.  
Her shoes and stockings in her hand,  
Little feet on the floor