

Oh, Cindy

The Kingston Trio

One, two, three, four
I wish I was an apple
A-hangin' on a tree
And every time my Cindy passed
She'd take a bite of me

Get along, home, Cindy
Cindy, get along home
Get along home, Cindy
Cindy, I'll marry you some time

Cindy got religion
She had it once before
But when she heard my ole banjo
She's the first one on the floor

Get along, home, Cindy
Cindy, get along home
Get along home, Cindy
Cindy, I'll marry you some time

She told me that she loved me
She called me sugar plum
She threwed her arms around me
I thought my time had come!

Get along, home, Cindy
Cindy, get along home
Get along home, Cindy
Cindy, I'll marry you some time
Get along home

Wished I had a dollar
Wished I had a dime
I'd buy a jar of cider
And stay happy all the time

Get along, home, Cindy
Cindy, get along home
Get along home, Cindy
Cindy, I'll marry you some time

The last time I saw Cindy
She had a funny look
She opened her mouth and then she said
Ya'll sign my autograph book

Get along, home, Cindy
Cindy, get along home
Get along home, Cindy
Cindy, I'll marry you some time
Get along, home, Cindy
Cindy, get along home
Get along home, Cindy
Cindy, I'll marry you some time