

The Kingston Trio, Oh, Cindy

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

Chorus:

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

Cindy got religion. She had it once before but when she heard my ole banjo, she's the first one on t

(Chorus)

She told me that she loved me. She called me "sugar plum." She threwed her arms aro

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

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

(Chorus)

The last time I saw Cindy she had a funny look. She opened her mouth and then she said, "Y

(Chorus twice)