2. You ought to see my Cindy, she lives away down South, she's so sweet the honey bees swarm around her mouth.

3. The first time I seen my Cindy, she was standing in the door, Her shoes & stockings in her hand, her feet all over the floor.

4. She took me to the parlor, she cooled me with her fan, she said I was the prettiest thing in the shape of mortal man.

5. She kissed me & she hugged me, she called me sugar plum, she throwed her arms around me, I thought my time had come.

6. Cindy got religion, she had it once before, But when she heard my old banjo, she 'uz the first one on the floor.

7. When Cindy got religion, she shouted all around, She got so full of glory, she shook her stockings down.

8. I wish I had a needle as fine as I could sew, I'd sew the girls to my coattail & down the road I'd go.

9. I wish I was an apple a hangin' on a tree, and everytime my Cindy passed, she'd take a bit o' me.

10. Cindy in the springtime, Cindy in the fall, if I can't have my own Cindy, I'll have no girl at all.