

Sweet Lady of Waihole

Gordon Broad



G
Early in the morning, she gathers all her island fruits
 G7 C
And packs them as she starts another day
Cm G Em
Carefully she makes her way, beside the mountain stream
 Am D7 G - D7
As she sings an island chant of long ago

CHORUS

G G7 C G
Sweet lady of Waihole, sitting by the Highway
 Am D7 G - D7
Selling her papaya, and her green and ripe banana

G
Walking down the damp and rocky road her humble wagon stops
 G7 C
She watch the sun peek through the valley sky
Cm G
Smiles and wipes the sweat up from her brow
 Em Am
Continues on, starts her journey through
 D7 G - D7
The highway rising sun

REPEAT CHORUS

G
Later in the evening, she gathers all her island fruits
 G7 C
And packs them as she ends another day
Cm G Em
Carefully she makes her way beside the mountain stream
 Am D7 G - D7
As she sings an island chant of long ago

REPEAT CHORUS 2X