

# Sweet Lady of Waiāhole

Written by Gordon Broad

Recorded by Bruddah Waltah

Introduction: F-A-C-F-F F-C-A-F-F F-A-C-F-F F-C-A-F-F C7

F/20

**Early in the morning, she would gather all her island fruits**

F7/4 Bb/8

**And pack them as she starts another day**

Bbm/8 F/4 Dm/4

**Carefully she makes her way beside the mountain stream**

Gm/4 C7/4 F-A-C-F-F C7/3

**As she sings an island chant of long ago**

*Chorus*

F/8 Bb/16 F/16  
**Sweet lady of Waiāhole, She's sitting by the highway**

1,2,3: F-A-C-F-F C7/3

C7/16 tag: F/16

**Selling her papaya and green and ripe banana**

F/20

**Walking down her damp and rocky road her humble wagon stops**

F7/4 Bb/8

**She watched the sun creep through the valley sky**

Bbm/8 F/4 Dm/4

**Smiles and wipes the sweat off from her brow, continues on**

Gm/4 C7/4 F-A-C-F-F C7/3

**and starts her journey through the highway rising sun (*chorus*)**

*(pa'ani – verse chords)*

F/20

**Later in the evening, she would gather all her island fruits**

F7/4 Bb/8

**And pack them as she ends another day**

Bbm/8 F/4 Dm/4

**Carefully she makes her way beside the mountain stream**

Gm/4 C7/4 F-A-C-F-F C7/3

**As she sings an island chant of long ago. Woh-oh! She's my... (*chorus*)**

*Tag*

C7/16  
**Selling her papaya**

F-A-C-F-F F-C-A-F-F F-A-C-F-F F-C-A-F-F  
**And green and ripe banana**