

SWEET LADY OF WAIHOLE

^G Early in the morning, she would, gather all the
Island fruits, and pack them, as she starts,
another day, ^C Carefully, ^{Cm} she makes her way,
^G besides the mountain ^{E7} stream, as she ^C sings
an island ^{D7} chant of long ^G ago; ^{D7} She was
^G SWEET, LADY OF WAIHOLE, ^C (sweet lady, sweet
lady), ^G SITTING BY THE HIGHWAY, (by the
highway, by the highway), ^{D7} SELLING HER
PAPAYAS, (pa papayas, papayas, pa
papayas), AND HER GREEN AND RIPE
^G BANANAS. ^{D7}

^G Walking down her dam, and rocky road, her humble
wagon stops, she watches the sun beats through the
valley ^C skies, ^{Cm} Smile and wipes the sweat upon
her brough, ^G continues ^{E7} on, and starts the
^C journey through the ^{D7} highway, rising ^G sun. ^{D7}

^G SWEET, LADY OF WAIHOLE, ^C (sweet lady,
sweet lady, ^G SITTING BY THE HIGHWAY.
(by the highway, by the highway),
^{D7} SELLING HER PAPAYAS, (pa papayas,
papayas, pa papayas), AND HER GREEN
AND RIPE ^G BANANAS, ^{D7}

^G Later in the evening, she would, gather all her
island fruits, and pack them as she ends
another day, ^C Carefully, ^{Cm} she makes her way,
^G besides the mountain ^{E7} stream, as she ^C sings,
an island ^{D7} chant of long ^G ago. ^{D7} She was:
...REPEAT CHORUS: ^G SWEET, LADY OF ^C WAIHOLE ETC.