SWEET LADY OF WAIHOLE

F Early in the morning, she would, gather all her island fruits, and pack them, as she starts, Bb Bbm another day. Carefully, she makes her way, F D7 Bb besides the mountain stream, as she sings C7 F C7 an island chant of long ago. She was

F Bb SWEET, LADY OF WAIHOLE, (sweet lady, sweet lady), SITTIN BY THE HIGHWAY, (by the highway, by the highway), SELLIN' HER C7 PAPAYAS, (pa papayyas, papayyas, pa papayas), AND HER GREEN AND RIPE F BANANAS.

F Walking down her dam, and rocky road, her humb: Bb Bbm wagon stops, she watch the sun beats through to valley skies. Smile and wipes the sweat upon her brough, continues on, and starts the b C7 F C7 journey through the highway, rising sun. F Bb SWEET, LADY OF WAIHOLE, (sweet lady, sweet lady), SITTIN BY THE HIGHWAY. F C7 (by the highway, by the highway), C7 SELLIN' HER PAPAYAS, (pa papayyas, papayyas, pa papayas), AND HER GREEN F C7 AND RIPE BANANAS,

INSTRUMENTAL

F Later in the evening, she would, gather all her island fruits, and pack them as she ends Bb Bbm another day. Carefully, she makes her way, F D7 Bb besides the mountain stream, as she sings, C7 F C7 an island chant of long ago. She was:

..REPEAT CHORUS: SWEET, LADY OF WAIHOLE ETC.