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	1.	Trish sings down to the end of second chorus.
Walking down the damp and rocky road her humble wagon stops G7 C She watch the sun peek through the valley sky	2.	Gregg plays one verse and chorus.
Cm Smiles and wipes the sweat up from her brow Em Continues on, starts her journey through D7 G-D7 The highway rising sun	3.	Trish picks up at the start of the third verse.
G Later in the evening, she gathers all her island fruits G7 C And packs them as she ends another day Cm G Carefully she makes her way beside the mountain stream Am D7 G C As she sings an island chant of long ago	4.	Tag is - "and her green and ripe banana" - slowly