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 Solling her papers, and her group and rine banana
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, and 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