

Sweet Lady of Waiahole (Bruddah Waltah) Key F (Reggae beat)



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

**F7** **Bb**  
And pack them as she starts another day

**Bbm**  
Carefully she makes her way,

**F** **Dm**  
Beside the mountain stream

**Gm** **C7** **F** **C7**  
As she sings and island chant of long ago

**Chorus**

**F** **Bb**  
My sweet lady of Waiahole,

**F**  
She's sitting by the highway  
(by the highway, by the highway)

**Gm**  
Selling her papaya  
(papaya - pa pa paya)

**C7** **F** **C7**  
And her green and ripe banana

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

**F7** **Bb**  
She watched the sun creep through the valley sky

**Bbm** **F**  
Smiles and wipes the sweat off from her brow,

**Dm**  
Continue moves on

**Gm** **C7**  
And starts her journey through the highway rising

**F** **C7**  
sun

**(Chorus)**

**Instrumental verse (Optional)**

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

**F7** **Bb**  
And pack them as she ends another day

**Bbm**  
Carefully she makes her way,

**F** **Dm**  
Beside the mountain stream

**Gm** **C7** **F** **C7**  
As she sings and island chant of long ago

**(Chorus)**

**F** **Gm**  
Selling her papaya (pa-paya pa pa paya)

**C7** **F** **C7** **F**  
And her green and ripe banana

