**Sweet Lady of Waiahole (Bruddah Waltah) Key C** (Reggae beat)

**C**

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

 **C7 F**

And pack them as she starts another day

**Fm**

Carefully she makes her way,

**C Am**

Beside the mountain stream

 **Dm G7 C G7**

As she sings and island chant of long ago

**Chorus**

 **C F**

My sweet lady of Waiahole,

 **C**

She’s sitting by the highway

(by the highway, sitting by the highway)

 **Dm**

Selling her papaya

(papaya - pa pa paya)

 **G7 C G7**

And her green and ripe banana

**C**

Walking down her damp and rocky road her humble wagon stops

 **C7**

She watched the sun creep through the valley

**F**

sky

**Fm C**

Smiles and wipes the sweat off from her brow,

 **Am**

Continue moves on

 **Dm G7**

And starts her journey through the highway rising **C G7**

sun

**(Chorus)**

**Instrumental verse (OPTIONAL)**

**C**

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

 **C7 F**

And pack them as she ends another day

**Fm**

Carefully she makes her way,

**C Am**

Beside the mountain stream

 **Dm G7 C G7**

As she sings and island chant of long ago

**(Chorus)**

**C Dm**

Selling her papaya (papaya pa pa paya)

 **G7 C G7 C G7 C**

And her green and ripe banana

Fm

C

F

C7

Am

Dm

G7

**BARITONE**

Fm

C

C7

F

G7

Am

Dm

**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 (papaya pa pa paya)

 **C7 F C7**  **F C7 F**

And her green and ripe banana

Bb m

Bb

F

F7

C7

Gm

Dm

**BARITONE**

C7

Gm

F

Bb

F 7

Bb m

Dm