

**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

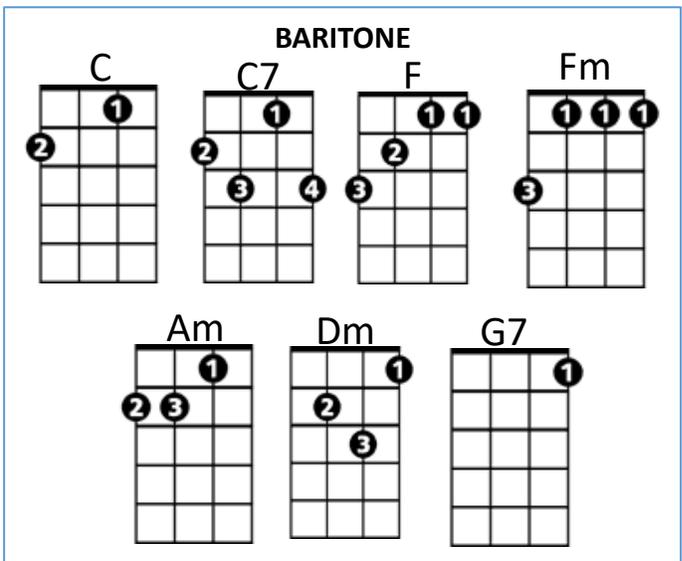
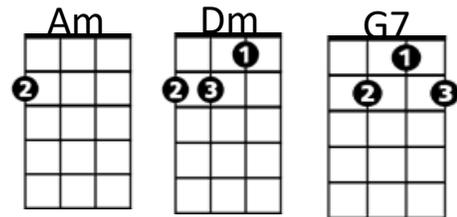
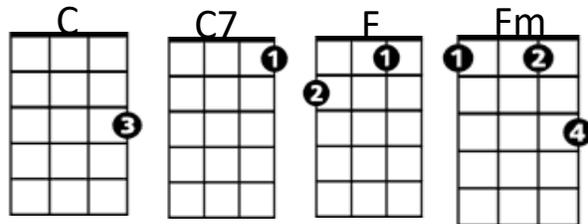
**Fm**  
Carefully she makes her way,

**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**  
And her green and ripe banana



# 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**  
And her green and ripe banana

