Update: 3/12/07

Sweet Lady of Waiahole

```
Vamp: G (4 x measures) then Chorus
G
Early in the morning she was gathering all her island fruits.
Packing as she starts another day. Carefully as she makes her way,
Beside a mountain stream as she sings an island chant of long ago.
Chorus:
     Sweet, lady of Waiahole. Sitting by the highway.
     Selling her papaya
                               and her green and ripe bananas.
Walking down the damp and rocky road her humble wagon stops.
Watch the sun peak through the valley skies.
                                                        E7
Probably wipes the sweat from her brow and continues on,
Cause her journey through the highway wasn't sung. (Chorus)
Later in the evening she would gather all her island fruits.
Packing as she ends another day. Carefully she makes her way,
Beside a mountain stream as she sings an island chant of long ago.
Ending: (Chorus x 2) (end w/4x measures in G)
```