Sweet Lady of Waiāhole

Lyrics & Music by Gordon Broad

Tempo: 60/65/75 Intro: C7 F | C7 (or pick introduction melody) C7 Intro: Bb "Waiahole", F "Waiahole" Early in the morning | she would | gather all her island fruits And pack them as she starts another day Carefully she makes her way | beside the mountain stream As she sings an island chant of long a - go Sweet | lady of Waiā - hole | she sitting by the highway Selling her pa – paya | and her green and ripe ba – nana End-Hui 2x, repeat last line, slide 3,4,5 Walking down her damp | and rocky road | her humble wagon stops I She watched the sun peek through the valley sky | Smiles and wipes the sweat up from her brow | continues on And starts her journey through the highway rising sun Later in the evening | she would | gather all her island fruits | And pack them as she ends another day Carefully she makes her way | beside the mountain stream As she sings an island chant of long a - go | she's my . . .

Introduction:	
A0-3-8-88-3-00-3-8-88-3-0	
E-11-11-11-11-1	
C	
G	
Helid	
Verse:	
A-3-03-03-03-01-1-1-1	1-1-1-3-0-3-0
E3-1-33-1-333-13	-1-03-1-1-
C20-00	2-2
G	
Chorus:	
A-00-3-3-0-5-18-8-8-1-5-5-30-0-1-3-0	
F30-0-0-1-3-3-1-	
C	
G	
G	

A popular reggae songs from the 1990s that is still enjoyed at many jam sessions. This song tells the story of Fujiko Shimabukuro, who sold fresh produce at the side of Kamehmeha Highway from her small farm near Kāne`ohe Bay in Waiāhole, O`ahu. Sources: Transcription from *Hawaiian Reggae*; fluxhawaii.com. Recorded by Bruddah Waltah (*Hawaiian Reggae*, 1990), LT Smooth (*Freedom*, 2007) and Kanikapila (*Live At Hilo Town Tavern*, 2011).

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