

Sweet Lady of Waiāhole

Lyrics & Music by Gordon Broad

Tempo: 60/65/75

Intro:

Count 1, 2, 3 then "Waiahole, Waiahole" 2x's, then

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

Chorus: Sweet | lady of Waiā - hole | she sitting by the highway
Selling her pa - paya | and her green and ripe ba - nana

Walking down her damp | and rocky road | her humble wagon stops

| 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 ... (Go to End)

End:

Sweet | lady of Waia-hole | she sitting by the highway

Selling her pa-paya | and her green and ripe ba-nana

Sweet | lady of Waia-hole | she sitting by the highway

Selling her pa-paya | and her green and ripe ba-nana

Selling her pa-paya | and her green and ripe ba-nana

Barre
Slide 5,6,7

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 Kamehameha Highway from her small farm near Kāne'ōhe 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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