

Donna Donna

Donovan

capo V.

Am G Am G
1. On a wagon bound for market
Am F G Am
there's a calf with a mournfull eye
Am G Am G
high above him there's a swallow
Am F G Am
winging swiftly through the sky

G Am
How the winds are laughing,
G Am
they laugh with all their might (mind)
G C Em Am
laugh and laugh the whole day through
Am G Am
and half the summers night

G Am
R: Donna Donna Donna Donna
G Am
Donna Donna Donna Don
G Am
Donna Donna Donna Donna
G Am
Donna Donna Donna Don

2. Stop complaining, said the farmer,
who told you a calf to be
why don't you have wings to fly with
like a swallow so proud and free ?

3. Calves are easily bound and slaughtered
never knowing the reason why
but who ever treasures freedom,
like the swallow had learned to fly