

## Donna Donna

[Verse]

Am E7 Am E7  
On a wagon bound for market  
Am Dm Am E7  
There's a calf with a mournful eye.  
Am E7 Am E7  
High above him, there's a swallow  
Am Dm E7 Am  
Winging swiftly through the sky.

[Chorus]

G C Am  
How the winds are laughing.  
G C Am  
They laugh with all their might.  
G C Am  
Laugh and laugh the whole day through.  
E7 Am  
And half the summer's night.

[Bridge]

E7 Am  
Dona, dona, dona  
G C Am  
Dona, dona, dona, don  
E7 Am  
Dona, dona, dona  
E7 Am  
Dona, dona, dona, don

[Verse]

"Stop complaining," said the farmer.  
"Who told you what a calf to be.  
"Why don't you have wings to fly  
"Like the swallow so proud and free."

[Chorus]

[Bridge]

[Verse]

Calves are easily bound and slaughtered  
Never knowing the reason why.  
But whoever treasures freedom  
Like the swallow has learned to fly.

[Chorus]

[Bridge]