

Donna, Donna

(Donovan)

a E a E

- a E a E
1) On a wagon bound for market
a d a E
there's a calf with a mournful eye.
a E a E
High above him there's a swallow
a d a E a
winging swiftly through the sky.

- G C a d G C
R. How the winds are laughing, they laugh with all their might,
d G C a E E⁷ a
laugh and laugh the whole day through and half the summers night.
E a d G C
Donna, Donna, Donna, Donna, Donna, Donna, Donna, don.
E a E a
Donna, Donna, Donna, Donna, Donna, Donna, Donna, don.

- E a E
2) „Stop complaining!“ said the farmer,
a d a E
„Who told you a calf to be?
a E a E
Why don't you have wings to fly with
a d a E a
like the swallow so proud and free?“

- E a E
3) Calves are easily bound and slaughtered,
a d a E
never knowing the reason why.
a E a E
But whoever treasures freedom,
a d a E a
like the swallow has learned to fly.