

Donna Donna

Donovan

capo V.

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

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

R: Donna Donna Donna Donna

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