

# 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