```
Donna, Donna
```

```
E
                    Am
1. On A Wagon Bound For Market
             Dm
    Theres A Calf With A Mournful Eye.
                      Am
    High Above Him Theres A Swall Ow,
Am
             Dm
                   Αm
    Winging Swiftly Through The Sky.
                                – Am
                                               D
   How The Winds Are Laughing,
                                   They Laugh With All Their Might.
                                                                            E7
Dm
Am
     Laugh And Laugh The Whole Day Through, And Half The Summers Night
                    E7
                             Αm
                                     Dm
Donna, Donna, Donna, Donna, Donna, Donna, Donna, Don.
                    E7
                                                          E7
                                                                         - E
                             Αm
                                                                  Am
                                      E
Donna, Donna, Donna, Donna, Donna, Donna, Donna, Don.
              E
    Am
                        Αm
2. Stop Complaining! Said The Farmer,
                    F
              Dm
    Who Told You A Calf To Be ?
                 E
                           Αm
    Why Don'T You Have Wings To Fly With,
                               \mathbf{E}
Am
              Dm
                         Am
    Like The Swallow So Prou D And Free?

    Am

                         C
                                   They Laugh With All Their Might.
   How The Winds Are Laughing,
                                                                            E7
Dm
                                         Αm
Am
     Laugh And Laugh The Whole Day Through, And Half The Summers Night
                    E7
                             Αm
                                      Dm
Donna, Donna, Donna, Donna, Donna, Donna, Donna, Don.
                                                          E7
                     E7
                             Αm
                                                                  Am
                                                                         - E
Donna, Donna, Donna, Donna, Donna, Donna, Donna, Don.
                        Αm
   Calves Are Easily Bound And Slaughtered,
    Never Knowing The Reason Why.
           Е
                 Am
    But Whoever Treasures Freedom,
Αm
                          Αm
    Like The Swallow Has Learned To
                                        Fly.
                                   – Am
                                               D
                                   They Laugh With All Their Might.
   How The Winds Are Laughing,
Dm
               G
E7
     Laugh And Laugh The Whole Day Through, And Half The Summers Night
                    E7
                             Αm
                                     Dm
Donna, Donna, Donna, Donna, Donna, Donna, Donna, Don.
                     E7
                             Αm
                                                          E7
                                                                  Am
                                                                         - E
Donna, Donna, Donna, Donna, Donna, Donna, Donna, Don.
(Joan Baez)
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