

Dona Dona

Dona, Dona
Traditional

Am E Am E Am Dm Am F E
On a wagon bound for market, there's a calf with a mournful eye.
Am E Am E Am Dm Am F E G
High above him, there's a swallow winging swiftly through the sky.

CHORUS:

G C Am G C Am
How the winds are laughing. They laugh with all their might.
G C E/B Am E E7 Am
Laugh and laugh the whole day through & half a summer's night.
E Am G C Am
Dona, Dona, Dona, Dona. Dona, Dona, Dona, Don.
E Am E Am
Dona, Dona, Dona, Dona. Dona, Dona, Dona, Don.

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

CHORUS:

Calves are easily bound and slaughtered -- never knowing the reason why.
But whoever treasures freedom like the swallow has learn to fly.

CHORUS: