

DONNA, DONNA Donovan 1960-something. I forget.

Intro: 1,2, 1,2 Em// D// Em//// (2 strums/chord unless noted otherwise)

Em B7 Em B7 Em Am Em/ B7/ Em
On a wagon bound for market, there's a calf with a mournful eye;
Em B7 Em B7 Em Am Em/ B7/ Em
High above him there's a swallow, winging swiftly through the sky.

CHORUS:

D//// Em//// D//// G////
How the winds are laughing! They laugh with all their might.
D//// Em/ B7/ Em//// B7 Em////
Laugh & laugh the whole day through, & half the summer's night.
D//// Em//// D//// G////
Donna, Donna, Donna, Donna; Donna, Donna, Donna, Don:
D//// Em//// Em B7 Em////
Donna, Donna, Donna, Donna; Donna, Donna, Donna, Don.

Em B7 Em B7 Em Am Em/ B7/ Em
Stop complaining, said the farmer, who told you a calf to be?
Em B7 Em B7 Em Am Em/ B7/ Em
Why don't you have wings to fly with, like the swallow, so proud & free.

CHORUS

Em B7 Em B7 Em Am Em/ B7/ Em
Calves are easily bound & slaughtered, never knowing the reason why;
Em B7 Em B7 Em Am Em/ B7/ Em
But whoever treasures freedom, like the swallow has learned to fly.

CHORUS

