

Donna Donna

Secunda/Zeitlin

Am E Am E Am Dm Am E



On a wa - gon bound for mar - ket there's a calf with a mourn - ful eye.

Am E Am E Am Dm Am E Am



High a - bove him there's a swal - low wing - in' swift - ly through the sky.

G C G C



How the winds are laugh - ing They laugh with all their might.

G C E Am



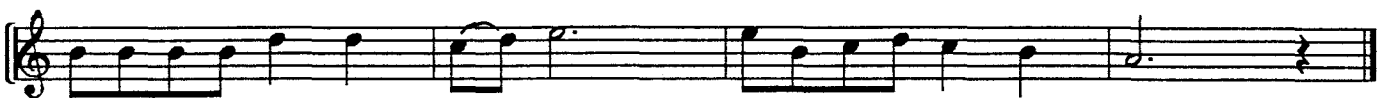
Laugh and laugh the whole day through and half a sum - mers night.

E Am G C



Don - na don - na don - na don - na, don - na don - na don - na da,

E Am E Am



don - na don - na don - na don - na, don - na don - na don - na da.

VERSE 2

Calves are easily bound and slaughtered,
ever knowing the reason why.

Not to have a treasure freedom,
like a swallow has learned to fly.