

DONNA DONNA

VOLKSLIED



1. On a wa - gon bound for ma - rket, there's a calf with a mourn-ful eye,
2. Stop com - plai - ning, said the fa - rmer, who told you a calf to be
3. Calves are easi - ly bound and slaughtered, never know-ing the rea - son why



High a - bove him, there's a swa - llow, winging swift - ly through the sky
 Why can't you have wings to fly with, like the swa-llow so proud and free
 But who - e - ver trea - sures free - dom, like the swa-llow has learned to fly



Ref: How the winds are lau - ghing, they laugh with all the - ir might



Laugh and laugh the whole day through and half the summers night



Donna Donna Do - nna Do - nna Donna Donna Do - nna Do



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Für Sara