

# Donna donna

*Joan Baez*

1. On a wagon bound for market there's a calf with a mournful eye  
High above him there's a swallow winging swiftly through the sky

Refr. How the winds are laughing they laugh with all their might  
Laugh and laugh the whole day through and half the summer's night  
Donna, Donna, Donna, Donna, Donna, Donna, Donna, Don  
Donna, Donna, Donna, Donna, Donna, Donna, Donna, Don

2. „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?

Refr. How the winds are laughing they laugh with all their might  
Laugh and laugh the whole day through and half the summer's night  
Donna, Donna, Donna, Donna, Donna, Donna, Donna, Don  
Donna, Donna, Donna, Donna, Donna, Donna, Donna, Don

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

Refr. How the winds are laughing they laugh with all their might  
Laugh and laugh the whole day through and half the summer's night  
Donna, Donna, Donna, Donna, Donna, Donna, Donna, Don  
Donna, Donna, Donna, Donna, Donna, Donna, Donna, Don