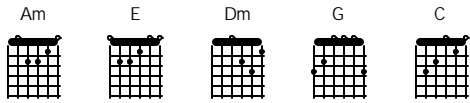


Dona, Dona

Joan Best



Am E Am E
On a wagon bound for market,
Am Dm Am E
There's a calf with a mournful eye.
Am E Am E
High above him there's a swallow
Am Dm E Am
Winging s wiftly through the sky.

Chorus:

G C
How the winds are laughing,
Am G C
They laugh with all their might,
G C E Am
Laugh and laugh the whole day through,
E Am
And half the summer's night.

E Am
Dona, dona, dona, donna;
G C
Dona, dona, dona, don.
E Am
Dona, dona, dona, donna;
E Am
Dona, dona, dona, don.

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

Repeat chorus

Am E Am E
Calves are easily bound and slaughtered,
Am Dm Am E
Never knowing the on why,
Am E Am E
But whoever treasures freedom,
Am Dm E Am
Like the swallow has learned to fly.

Repeat chorus