

Donna Donna

Joan Baez

Am E Am E Am Dm Am E



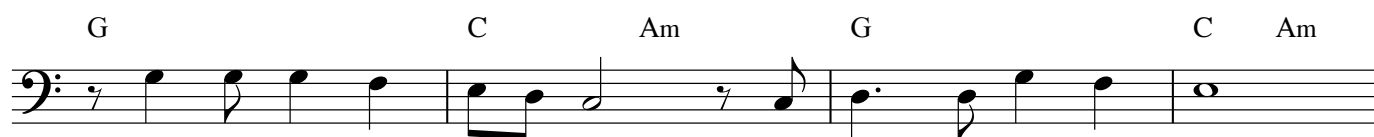
On a wag-on bound for mar-ket there's a calf with a mourn-ful eye.
'Stop com-plain-ing' said the far-mer, 'who told you a calf to be'.
Calves are eas-i-ly bound and slaught-er ed. Ne-ver know-ing the rea-son why.

Am E Am E Am Dm Am E Am



High a-bove him there's a swal-low wing-ing swift-ly threw the sky.
'Why don't you have wings to fly a-way, like the swal-low so proud and free?'
But who-e-ver treas-ures free-dom, Like the swal-low must learn to fly.

G C Am G C Am



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

G C Am E Am



Laugh and laugh the whole day threw and half the sum-mer's night.

E Am G C Am



don na, don-na don - na, don - a. Don-na, don-na, Don - na, Don.

E Am E Am E Am (E)



Don-na, don-na, don - na, don - na. Don-na, don na, don - na, don.