

# Donna Donna

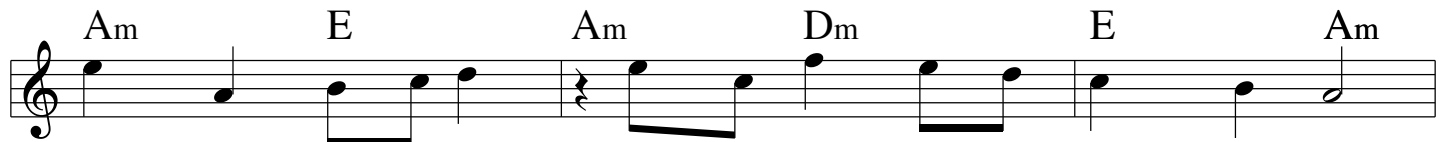
Volkslied



1. On a wa - gon bound for ma - rket,  
2. Stop com - play - ning, said the fa - rmer,  
3. Calves are ea - si - ly bound and slaugh - te - red,



there's a calf with a mourn - ful eye, High a - bove him  
who told you a calf to be, why can't you have  
ne - ver know - ing the rea - son why. But who - e - ver



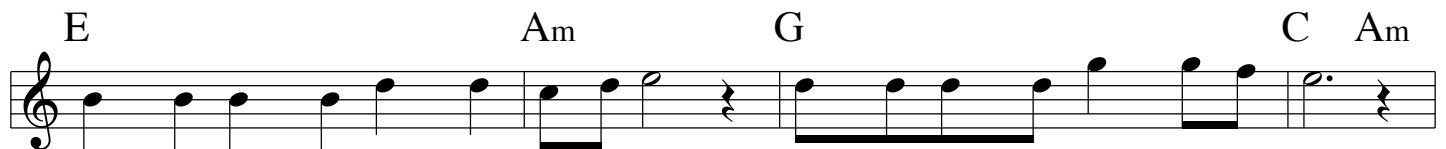
there's a swa - llow, wing - ing swift - ly through the sky.  
wings to fly with, like the swa - llow so proud and free.  
trea - sures free - dom, like the swa - llow has learned to fly.



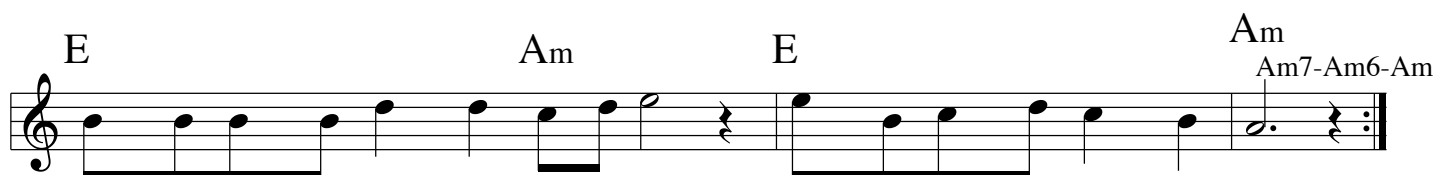
**Ref:** How the winds are laugh - ing, they laugh with all the - ir might.



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



Don - na Don - na Don - na Do - nna Don - na Don - na Don - na Do



Don - na Don - na Don - na Do - nna Don - na Don - na Don - na Do.