Dona, Dona

Traditional III-27

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 Am E Am
Winging swiftly through the sky.

Chorus: G C
How the winds are laughing
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 dona
G C
Dona dona dona don
E Am
Dona dona dona dona
E Am
Dona dona dona don

"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?"

chords:
EADGBe
022100 - E
799877 - B
577655 - A

Chorus

Calves are easily bound and slaughtered
Never knowing the reason why.
But whoever treasures freedom,
Like the swallow must learn to fly

Chorus