

## Donovan "Donna Donna"

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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.

How the winds are laughing,  
They laugh with all their might.  
Love and laugh the whole day through  
And, half a summer's night.

Donna, Donna, Donna, Donna,  
Donna, Donna, Donna, Don,  
Donna, Donna, Donna, Donna,  
Donna, Donna, Donna, Don.

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

How the winds are laughing,  
They laugh with all their might.  
Love 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.

Calves are easily bound and slaughtered  
Never knowing the reason why  
Oh, why can't you have wings to fly with  
Like the swallow you've learned to fly

How the winds are laughing,  
They laugh with all their might.  
Love 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.

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