

## Joan Baez

### "Dona Dona"

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Chorus:

Â Â Â Â {Dona, dona, dona, dona,  
Â Â Â Â Dona, dona, dona, do,  
Â Â Â Â Dona, dona, dona, dona,  
Â Â Â Â Dona, dona, dona, do}

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.

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

{Chorus}

"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?"

Â Â Â Â How the winds are laughing ...

{Chorus}

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

Â Â Â Â How the winds are laughing ...

{Chorus}

Submitter's comments:Â

## Yiddish song, 1940

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