

Donna Donna

Text: Aaron Zeitlin; Musik: Shlomo Secunda; 1940-1941

p

S./A. On a wa - gon bound for mar - ket, there's a calf with a mourn-ful eye.
 "Stop com-plai- ning" said the far - mer, "who told you a - calf to be,
 Calves are ea-si - ly bound and slaugh-te - red Ne - ver kno-wing the rea - son why,

T.B.

5 high a - bo-ve him there's a swal- low win-ging swift-ly - through the sky.
 why don't you - have wings to fly a - way like the swal-low so proud and free?"
 But who - e - ver trea - sures free - dom, like the swal-low must learn to fly.

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

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

p

17 Don-na, don-na, don - na, don - nah Don-na, don-na, don - na - don,
p

21 Don-na, don-na, don - na, don - nah don-na, don-na don - na don.