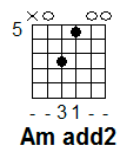
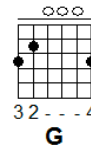
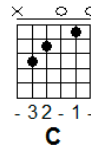
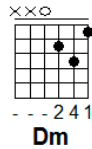
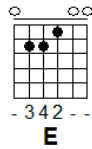
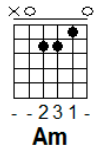


Donna donna donna

Donovan



INTRO: | **Am, E** | **Am, E** | **Am, E** | **Am, E** |

Am E Am E Am Dm Am E Am
 On a wagon, bound for market, There's a calf with a mournful eye
Am E Am E Am Dm Am E Am
 High above him, there's a swallow, Winging swiftly through the sky

C Am G Am
 How the winds are laughing, They laugh with all their might
C Am Am E Am
 Love and laugh the whole day through, And half the summers night

E Am Dm Am
 Donna donna donna, Donna, Donna donna donna, Don
E Am Am E Am E Am E
 Donna donna donna, Donna, Donna donna donna, Don

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

C Am G Am
 How the winds are laughing, They laugh with all their might
C Am Am E Am
 Love and laugh the whole day through, And half the summers night

E Am Dm Am
 Donna donna donna, Donna, Donna donna donna, Don
E Am Am E Am E Am E Am E Am E
 Donna donna donna, Donna, Donna donna donna, Don

Am E Am E Am Dm Am E Am
 Calves are easily bound and slaughtered, Never knowing the rea-son why
Am E Am E Am Dm Am E Am
 Why can't you have wings to fly with, Like the swallow you've learned to fly

C Am G Am
 How the winds are laughing, They laugh with all their might
C Am Am E Am
 Love and laugh the whole day through, And half the summers night

E Am Dm Am
 Donna donna donna, Donna, Donna donna donna, Don
E Am Am E Am E Am E Am Am add2
 Donna donna donna, Donna, Donna donna donna, Don