

DONA DONA m. Sholom Secunda; w. Sheldon Secunda 4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: | Am E7 | Am E7 | (X2) **E7** Am Am **E7** Am Dm Am **E7** On a wagon bound for market there's a calf with a mournful eye. Am **E7** E7 Am Am **E7** Am Dm Am winging swiftly through the sky. High a-bove him there's a swallow, **CHORUS:** \mathbf{G} \mathbf{G} \mathbf{C} Am Am How the winds are laughing, they laugh with all their might. G \mathbf{C} Am **E7** Am Laugh and laugh the whole day through, and half the summer's night. **E7** Am G Dona, Dona, Dona, Dona, Dona, Dona, Dona, Don. **E7 E7** Am E7 Am E7 Am Dona, Dona, Dona, Dona, Dona, Dona, Dona **E7 E7** Am Am Am Dm Am "Stop com-plaining!" said the farmer, who told you a calf to be? Am **E7** Am **E7** Am Dm Am E7 Am Why don't you have wings to fly with, like the swallow so proud and free?" **Chorus** Am **E7** Am **E7** Am Dm Am **E7** Calves are easily bound and slaughtered, never knowing the reason why. Am **E7 E7** Dm E7 Am Am Am Am But who-ever treasures freedom, like the swallow has learned to fly.

Chorus