

# Chad Mitchell Trio, Dona Dona Dona

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  
Laugh and laugh the whole day through  
And half the summer's night

Dona dona dona dona  
Dona dona dona down  
Dona dona dona dona  
Dona dona dona down

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

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

Dona dona dona dona  
Dona dona dona down  
Dona dona dona dona  
Dona dona dona down

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

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

Dona dona dona dona  
Dona dona dona down  
Dona dona dona dona  
Dona dona dona down