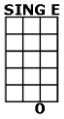
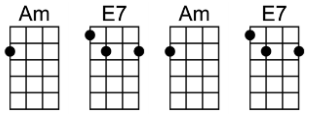
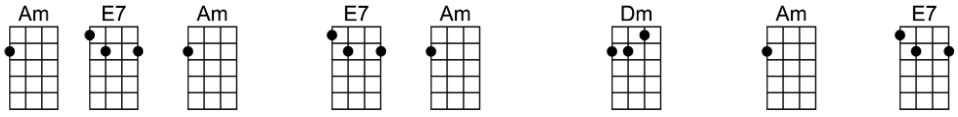


DONA DONA m. Sholom Secunda; w. Sheldon Secunda

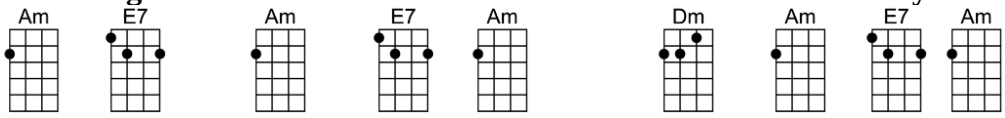
4/4 1...2...1234



Intro: x2

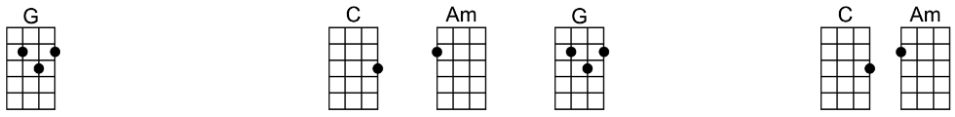


On a wagon bound for market there`s a calf with a mournful eye.

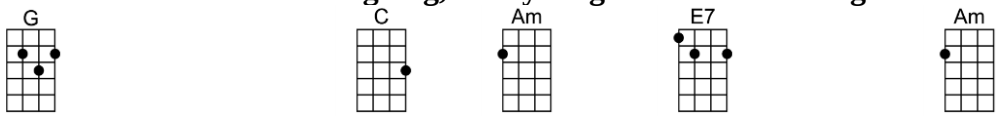


High a-bove him there`s a swallow, winging swiftly through the sky.

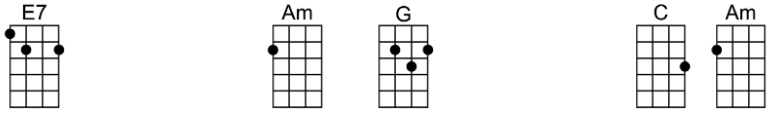
CHORUS:



How the winds are laughing, they laugh with all their might.

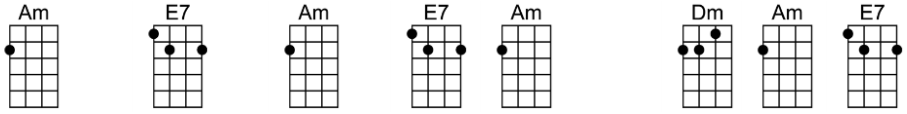


Laugh and laugh the whole day through, and half the summer`s night.

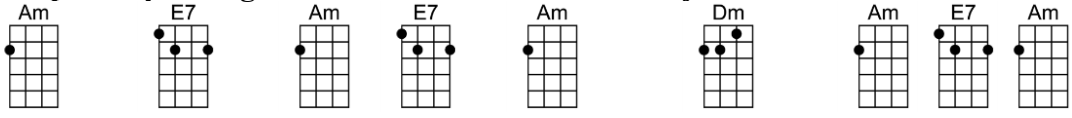


Dona, Dona, Dona, Dona; Dona, Dona, Dona, Don.

Dona, Dona, Dona, Dona; Dona, Dona, Dona, Don

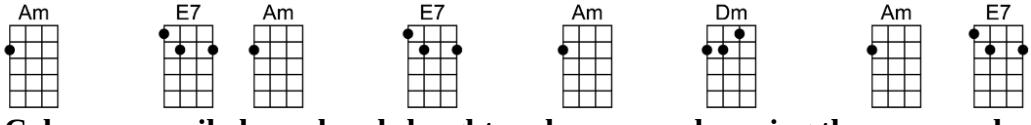


"Stop com-plaining!“ said the farmer, who told you a calf to be ?

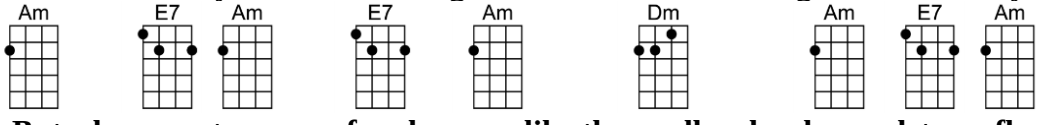


Why don`t you have wings to fly with, like the swallow so proud and free?“

Chorus



Calves are easily bound and slaughtered, never knowing the reason why.



But who-ever treasures freedom, like the swallow has learned to fly.

Chorus, end on Am

DONA DONA m. Sholom Secunda; w. Sheldon Secunda

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: | Am E7 | Am E7 | (X2)

Am E7 Am E7 Am Dm Am E7
On a wagon bound for market there`s a calf with a mournful eye.

Am E7 Am E7 Am Dm Am E7 Am
High a-bove him there`s a swallow, winging swiftly through the sky.

CHORUS:

G C Am G C Am
How the winds are laughing, they laugh with all their might.

G C Am E7 Am
Laugh and laugh the whole day through, and half the summer`s night.

E7 Am G C Am
Dona, Dona, Dona, Dona; Dona, Dona, Dona, Don.

E7 Am E7 Am E7 Am E7
Dona, Dona, Dona, Dona; Dona, Dona, Dona, Don

Am E7 Am E7 Am Dm Am E7
"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 Am E7 Am Dm Am E7 Am
But who-ever treasures freedom, like the swallow has learned to fly.

Chorus, end on Am