

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.

All:

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

Singing Dona-

All:

Dona, dona, dona, dona-
Dona, dona, dona, don.
Dona, dona, dona, dona-
Dona, dona, dona, don.

"Stop complaining," 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?"

All:

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

Singing Dona-

All:

Dona, dona, dona, dona-
Dona, dona, dona, don.
Dona, dona, dona, dona-
Dona, dona, dona, don.
Calves are easily bound and slaughtered
Never knowing the reason why.
But whoever treasures freedom
Like the swallow has learned to fly.

All:

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

Singing Dona-

All:

Dona, dona, dona, dona-
Dona, dona, dona, don.
Dona, dona, dona, dona-
Dona, dona, dona, don.