

# Chant : Donna donna

*Trad.*

**En attente de la partition manquante  
(permet cependant d'y adjoindre un chant)**

# Donna donna

Joan Baez

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?"

Calves are easily bound and slaughtered  
Never knowing the reason why.  
But whoever treasures freedom,  
Like the swallow must learn to fly