

# 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 skyHow the winds are laughing  
They laugh with all their might  
Laugh and laugh the whole day through  
And half the summer's nightDonna, Donna, Donna, Donna  
Donna, Donna, Donna, Don  
Donna, Donna, Donna, Donna  
Donna, Donna, Donna, Don

meaning

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