

Donna Donna

On a wa - gon bound for mar - ket there's a calf with a mournful eye,
high a - bove him there's a swal - low win ging swiftly

How the winds are laugh - ing, they laugh with all their might,
through the sky.

laugh and laugh the whole day through, and half the sum - mer's night.

Do - na, do - na, do - na, do na, do - na, do - na, do - na, don;

do - na, do - na, do - na, do - na, do - na, do - na, do - na, don.

2.

„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?“

3.

Calves are easily bound and slaughtered, never knowing the reason why,
but whoever treasures freedom like the swallow has learned to fly.

Und hier der yiddische Originaltext:

1. Ojifn forel ligt a kelbl, ligt gebundn mit a schtrik,
hojch in himl flit a gojgl, flit un drejt sich hin un ts'rik
Lacht der wind in korn, lacht un lacht un lacht,
lacht er op a tog a gantsn, un a halbe nacht.
Donaj, donaj, donaj..
2. Schreijt dos kelbl, sogt der pojer, wer-ssche hejst dich sajn a kalb?
Wolst gekent doch sajn a fojgl, wolst gekent doch sajn a schwalb.
Lacht der wind in korn..
3. Bidne kelblech tut men bindn, un men schlept sej un men schlecht.
Wer's hot fligl, flit arojf tsu, is bej kejnem nischt kejn knecht.
Lacht der wind in korn..

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