

Donna

Donnovan
Arr. David van Ooijen

Am E Am E Am Dm Am E

8 On a wag - gon bound for mar - ket lies a calf with a mourn-ful eye

Am E Am E Am Dm E Am

8 High a - bove him there's a swal - low wing - ing swift - ly through the sky.

9 G Am Dm G Am

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

13 G Am E Am

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

17 E Am Dm G Am

8 Don-na, don-na, don - na, don - na, don-na, don-na, don - na, don,

21 E Am E Am

8 don-na, don-na, don - na, don - na, don-na, don-na, don - na, don.

Tokkel
Am E Dm G

Slag
Am E