



Joan Baez in Hamburg 1973

Donna donna

for choir SATB a cappella

lyrics: Aaron Zeitlin
music: Sholom Secunda
Arrgt. Jean-Christophe Rosaz



Donna donna

for choir SATB a cappella

lyrics: Aaron Zeitlin
music: Sholom Secunda
Arrgt. Jean-Christophe Rosaz

dedicated to Joan Baez

♩ = 114

Soprano *p espress.*
Alto *p espress.*
Ténor
Basse

bocca chiusa
bocca chiusa

children voice solo ossia: soprano solo
S *p*
A
T
B

On a wa - gon bound for mar - ket, There's a calf with a mourn - ful eye. High a - bovehim,
High a - bove a

S *mp*
A
T
B

there's a swal - low, Win - ging swift - ly through the sky. How the winds are laugh - ing They
How the winds are laugh - ing winds
swal - low, Win - ging through the sky. How the winds are laugh - ing winds

song written in Yiddish by the writer Aaron Zeitlin to music by the Russian-born composer Sholom Secunda.

18

S laugh with all their might, Laugh and laugh the whole day through And

A laugh winds with all their might, winds they laugh Laugh and laugh the

T laugh winds with all their might, winds laugh Laugh and laugh the whole day

B

22

S half the sum-mer's night *p* Don-na don na don - na don - na

A whole day And half the night *p* Don - na don na don - na oh

T through And half the sum-mer's night *p* Don - na don - na

B

26

S don-na don-na Don - na don - Don-na don-na don - na don - na

A don - na don - na don Don - na don na don - na don na

T don - na don Don-na don na don - na don - na don na

B

Donna donna

4

30

S don na don-na don - na don Oh! Oh!

A don - na don Oh! Oh!

T don - na don - na don On a wa - gon bound for mar - ket, There was

B On a wa - gon bound for mar - ket, There was

p *p* *p* *p*

36

S

A Oh!

T a calf "Stop com - plai - ning",

B a calf "Stop com - plai - ning", said the far - mer. "Who told you a calf to be?"

mp *mp* *mf* solo ad lib.

42

S

A Why don't you have wings?

T Why don't you have wings?

B Why don't you have wings to fly with? Like the swal - low so proud and free?"

46

S

A *mf*
How the winds are laugh - ing winds laugh winds with all their might, winds laugh

T *mf*
How the winds are laugh - ing They laugh with all their might,

B *tutti*
the winds are laugh - ing winds laugh winds with all their might, winds

50

S *mf*
Laugh and laugh the day Laugh and laugh the

A
Laugh and laugh the day and the

T
Laugh and laugh the whole day through And half the sum-mer's

B
they laugh Laugh and laugh the whole day through And half the sum-mer's

53

S *mp* *mf*
night all the night Don - na don na Don - na don

A *mp* *mf*
night Don - na don na Don - na don

T *mp* *mf*
night Don-na don-na don - na don - na don-na don-na Don - na don

B *mp* *mf* *p*
night Don - na don - na don - na oh don - na don - na don Don-na

Donna donna

6

58

S *p*
Don - na don na don don na__ don-na don - na don Don - na

A *p*
Don - na__ don - na don - na don - na don Don - na

T *p*
Don-na don-na don - na don - na don-na don-na don-na don Don - na

B
don - na don - na__ don-na don - na don Don - na don-na

63

S *mp*
don Why don't you have wings to fly with? Wings

A *mp*
don Why don't you have wings to fly with? Wings

T *mp*
don Why don't you have wings to fly with? Wings to

B *mp*
don Why don't you have wings to fly with? Wings

70

S *a tempo mp*
to fly with? Fly? Calves are ea-si-ly bound and slaugh-tered Ne-ver know-ing the

A *mp*
to fly with? Fly? Calves are ea - si - ly bound and

T *mp*
fly with? Fly? Calves are ea-si-ly bound and slaugh-tered Ne-ver know-ing the

B *mp*
to fly with? Fly? Calves are ea - si - ly bound and

Donna donna

75

S rea - son why. But who - e - ver trea - sures free - dom, Like the swal - low has learned to fly.

A slaugh - tered who - e - ver trea - sures free - dom, has learned to fly.

T rea - son why. Who - e - ver trea - sures free - dom, Like the swal - low has learned to fly.

B slaugh - tered who - e - ver trea - sures free - dom, Like the swal - low has learned to fly.

80 *poco a poco cresc.*

S How the winds are laugh - ing They laugh with all their might, *mf*

A How the winds are laugh - ing They laugh with all their might, winds

T How the winds are laugh - ing They laugh with all their might, *mf*

B How the winds are laugh - ing They laugh with their might, winds

84 *mf*

S Laugh and laugh Laugh and laugh the day Laugh and laugh the

A they laugh Laugh and laugh Laugh and laugh the day the

T Laugh and laugh the whole day through And half the sum - mer's

B they laugh Laugh and laugh the whole day through And half the sum - mer's

Donna donna

87

S night all the night *mf* Don - na don - na *f* don-na don-na Don - na don

A night all the night *mf* Don-na don-na don - na don - na don - na Don - na don - na

T night the night *mf* Don - na don - na *f* don-na don-na Don - na don

B night Don-na don-na don - na don - na don - na Don - na don - na

92

S *mp* Don-na don-na don - na don - na don-na don-na don - na don How

A *mp* Don - na don - na don - na don How

T *mp* Don-na don-na don - na don - na don-na don - na don - na don - na How

B *mp* Don - na don - na don-na don-na don - na don How

97 *poco a poco dim.*

S the winds are laugh - ing? They laugh all sum - mer's

A the winds are laugh - ing? All sum - mer's

T the winds are laugh - ing? They laugh all sum - mer's

B the winds are laugh - ing? They laugh all sum - mer's

poco a poco rit. -----

children voice solo

102

S night. On a wa - gon bound for mar - ket, There's a calf...

A night *bocca chiusa*

T night. *bocca chiusa*

B night.

Etiveau, September 2024

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.

Donna, Donna, Donna, Donna
 Donna, Donna, Donna, Don
 Donna, Donna, Donna, Donna
 Donna, Donna, Donna, 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 ?"
 How the winds are laughing,
 They laugh with all their might !
 Laugh and laugh the whole day through,
 And half the summer's night.

Calves are easily bound and slaughtered,
 Never knowing the reason why.
 But whoever treasures freedom,
 Like the swallow has learned to fly.
 How the winds are laughing ?
 They laugh with all their might !
 Laugh and laugh the whole day through,
 And half the summer's night.

Dans un wagon rempli pour le marché,
 Il y a un veau avec un œil morne.
 Au-dessus de lui, une hirondelle
 Bat des ailes rapidement dans le ciel.
 Comment les vents rient-ils ?
 Ils rient de toutes leurs forces !
 Rire et rire toute la journée,
 Et la moitié des nuits d'été.

Donna, Donna, Donna, Donna
 Donna, Donna, Donna, Don
 Donna, Donna, Donna, Donna
 Donna, Donna, Donna, Don

"Arrêtez de vous plaindre", dit le fermier.
 "Qui vous a dit d'être veau ?
 Pourquoi n'avez-vous pas d'ailes pour voler avec ?
 Comme l'hirondelle si libre et fière ?"
 Comment les vents rient-ils,
 Ils rient de toutes leurs forces !
 Rire et rire toute la journée,
 Et la moitié des nuits d'été.

Les veaux sont facilement attachés et abattus,
 Ne sachant jamais pour quelle raison.
 Mais celui qui chérit la liberté,
 Comme l'hirondelle a appris à voler.
 Comment les vents rient-ils ?
 Ils rient de toutes leurs forces !
 Rire et rire toute la journée,
 Et la moitié des nuits d'été.