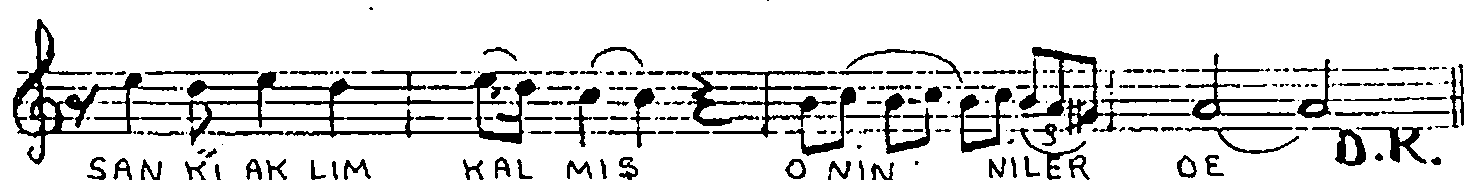
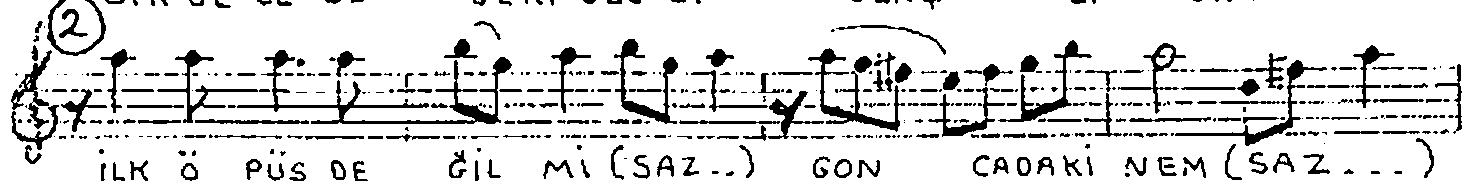
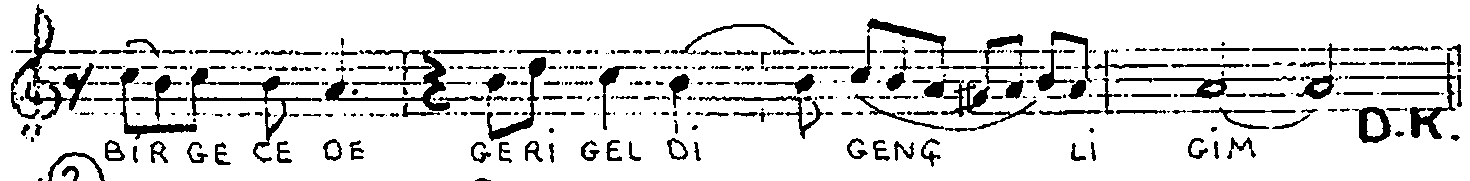
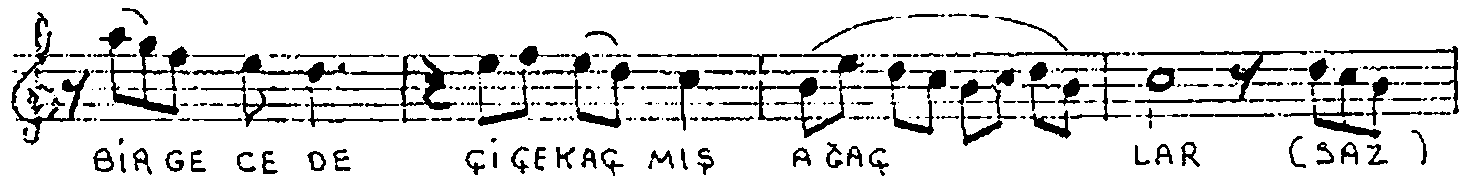
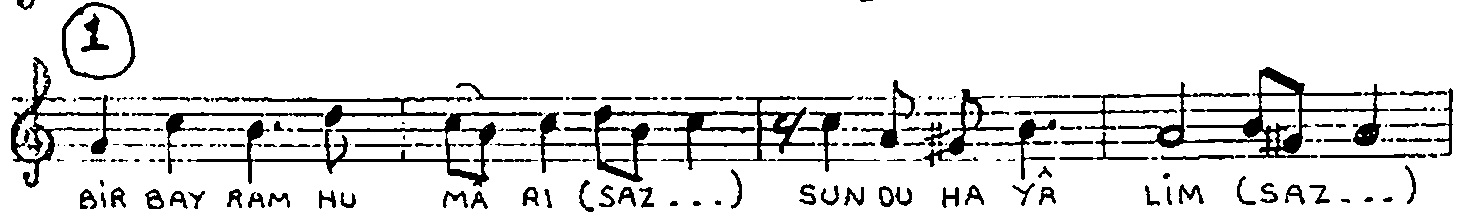
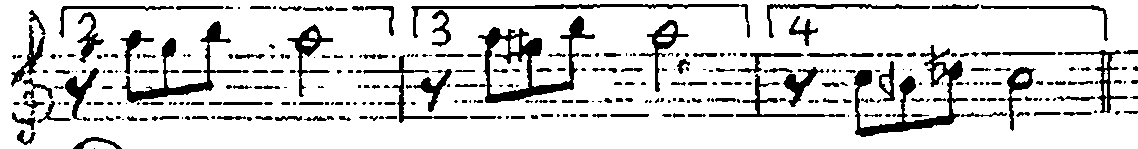


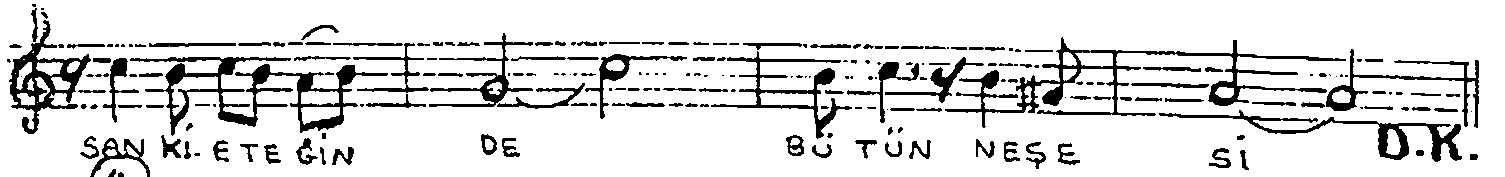
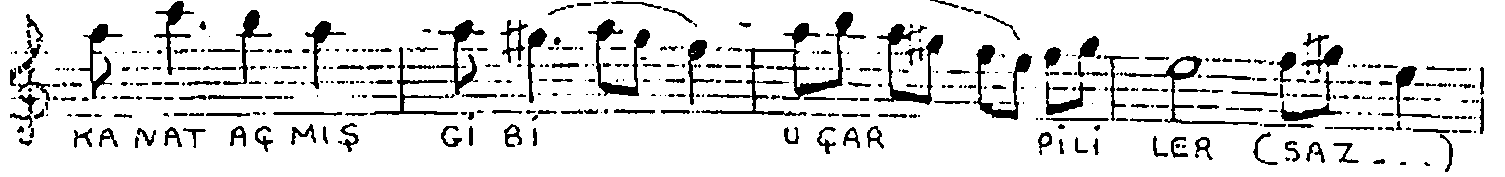
USÛLÜ: SOFYAN

BÛSELİK ŞARKI
BİR BAYRAM HUMARI SONDU HAYALİM

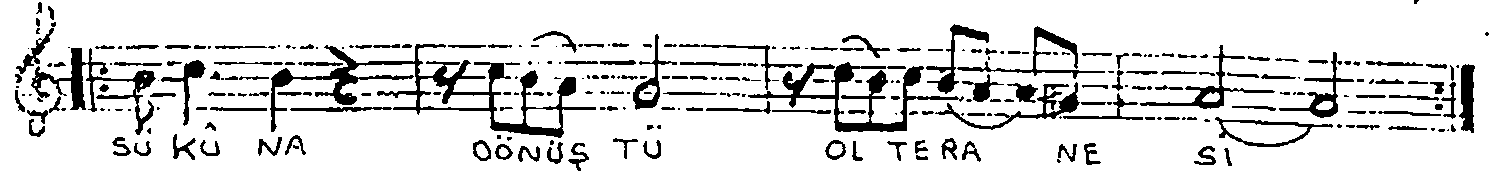
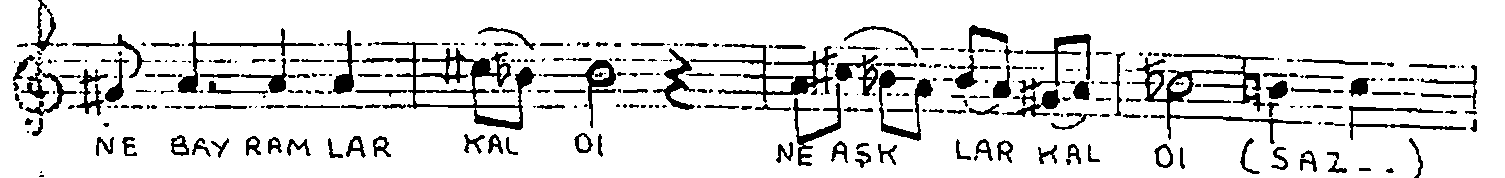
BESTE: YILMAZ YÜKSEL
SÖZ : AYTEN UĞURALP



3



4



BİR BAYRAMI HÜMÂRİ SUNDU HAYÂLİM
BİR SİHRİLİ ELLE YEŞERDİ BAHAR
BİR GECEDE ÇİÇEK AÇMIŞ AĞAÇLAR
BİR GECEDE GERİ GELDİ GENÇLİĞİM

İLK ÖPÜŞ DEĞİL Mİ GONCADAKİ NEM
SEVİNCİM UÇUŞUR KELEBEKLERDE
SANKİ KUCAĞINDA SALLIYOR ANNEM
SANKİ AKLIM KALMIŞ O NİNNİLERDE

ANNEMİN DİKTİĞİ GÜZEL GİYSİ
KANAT AÇMIŞ GİBİ UÇAR PİLLER
SANKİ HER DÖNÜŞTE COŞAR PERİLER
SANKİ ETEĞİNDE BÜTÜN NEŞESİ

ANALAR, BABA LAR NE ZAMA N VARDI
ÖPÜLESİ ELLER SANKİ MASALDI
NE BAYRAMLAR KALDI NE AŞKLAR KALDI
SÜRÜNA DÖNÜŞTÜ OL TERANESİ