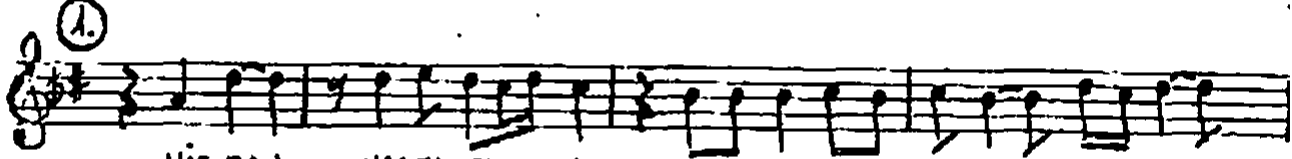
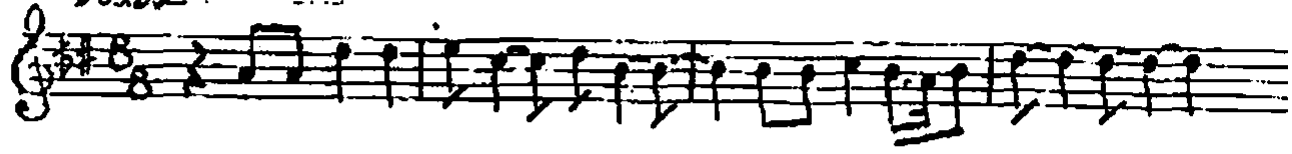


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# HICAZ ŞARKI #  
Hicrân hastasıym yapayalnızım

Güfte = Vedaî Binyöl  
Beste = Kadri Şençakar

DÜŞEK



HIC RAN HASTA SI YIM YA DA YAL NI ZİM AH



DİN Mİ YOR İ Gİ Mİ KE Mİ REN Sİ Zİ



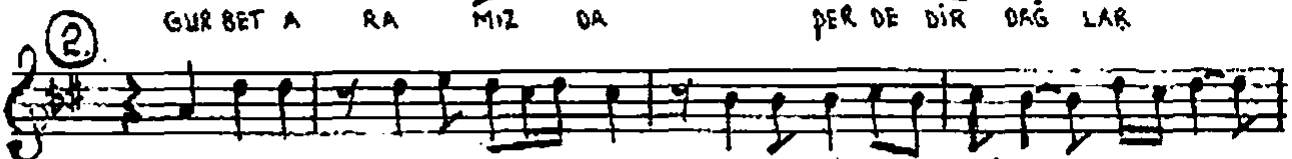
AH NE DE Ğİ LE Sİ BİT MEZ BİR Kİ ZİM



DER Dİ MİN DER MÂ Nİ NER DE DİR DAĞ LAR



GUR BET A RA MIZ DA DER DE DİR DAĞ LAR



BEN D NU SEV MİŞ TİM CAN BANA İ LE Rİ AH



BİR AK ŞAM GİT Tİ DE DÖN ME Dİ GE Rİ

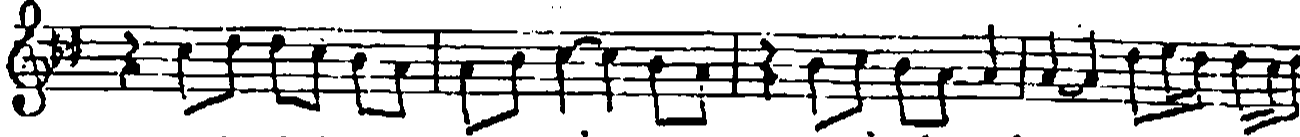


GÖ ZÜM DE HA YÂ Lİ GÖN LÜM DE YE Rİ

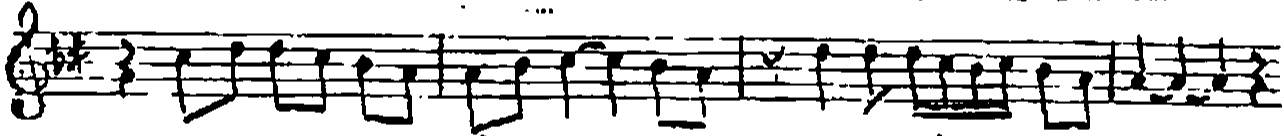
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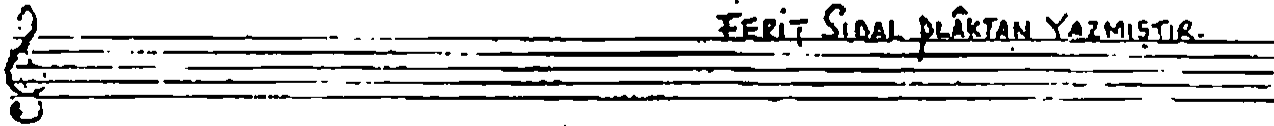
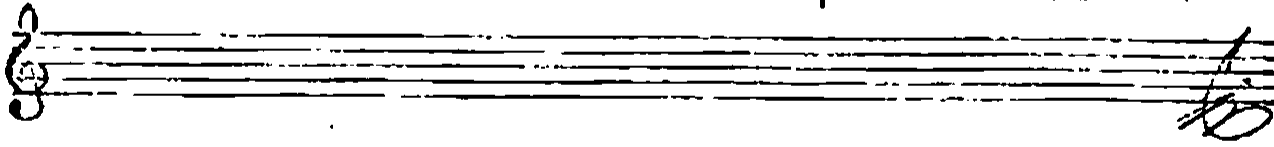
BEK LE RİM YO LU NU ÇE Vİ RİN DAĞ LAR



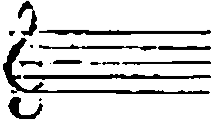
A RA DAN GUR SE ... TI DE Vİ RİN DAĞ LAR AH



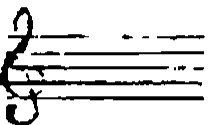
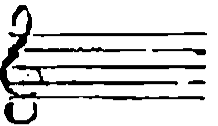
GUR BET A RA ÇİZ DA PER DE DİR DAĞ LAR



FERİT SİDAL PLAKTAN YAZMIŞTIR.



HİCRAN HASTASIYIM YADAYALNIZIM  
DİNMIYOR İÇİMİ KEMİREN SİZİ  
NEDE ÇİLEFSİ BITMEZ BİR KIZIM  
DERDİMİN DERMANI NERDEDİR DAĞLAR  
GURBET ARAMIZDA DERDEDİR DAĞLAR



BEN ONU SEVMİŞTİM CANDAN İLERİ  
BİR AKŞAM GİTTİ DE DÖNMEDİ GERİ  
GÖZÜMDE HAYALİ GÖNLÜMDE YERİ  
BEKLERİM YOLUNU ÇEVİRİN DAĞLAR  
ARADAN GURBETİ BEVİRİN DAĞLAR

