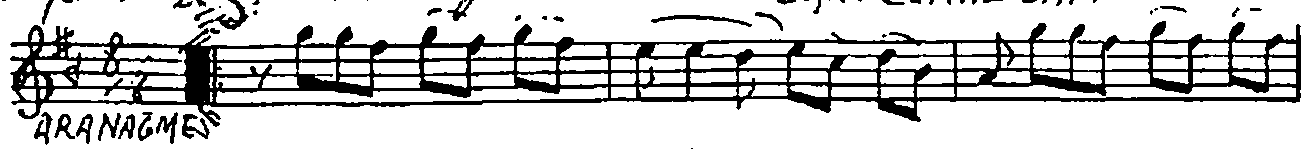


Düyek $P=124$ $\frac{2}{4}$ *Hüseyin Parke* Beste: ALAEDDİN YAVASCA
Güfte: CEMAL SAFİ

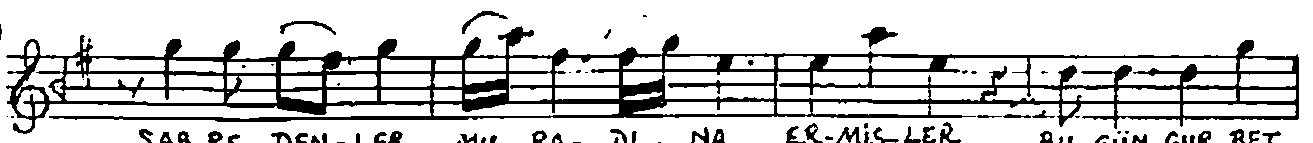
①



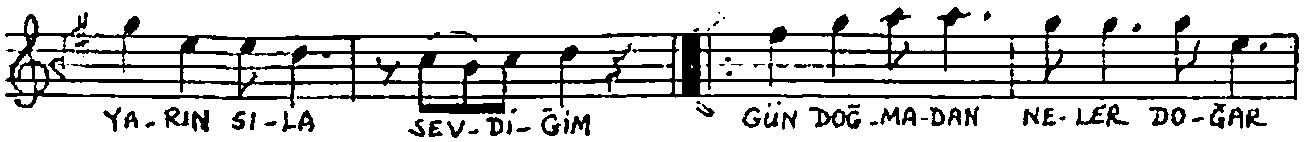
ARANAZMES



①



SAB-RE-DEN-LER MU-RA-DI-NA ER-MİŞ-LER BU-GÜN GHR-BET



YA-RIN SI-LA SEV-Dİ-GİM GÜN DOĞ-MA-DAN NE-LER DO-ĞAR



DE-MİŞ-LER SA-BAH O-LA HA-YIR O-LA SEV-Dİ-GİM

②



SEN-SİZ GE-LEN MUT-LU-LU-GA EL-VE-DA SEN-DEN SE-LAM

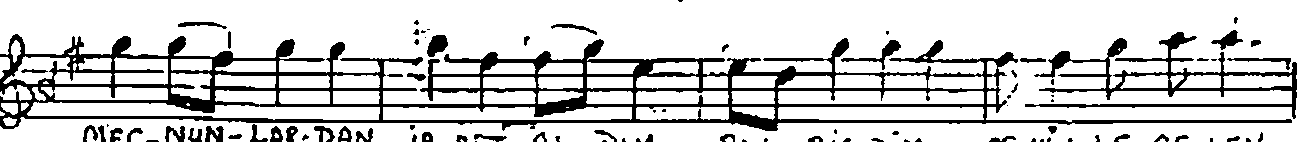


..... GE-Tİ-RE-NE CAN FE-DA NE MUT-LU KI BU YÜZ-YIL-DA

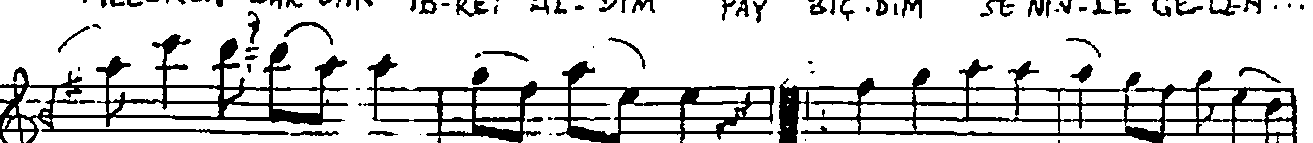


BU SEV-? DA Bi-Zi BUL-MUŞ BU-LA BU-LA SEV-Dİ-GİM

③



MEC-NUN-LAR-DAN İB-RET AL-DİM PAY BİÇ-DİM SENİN-LE GE-LEN...



..... HER BE-Lİ- YAR Sİ-? DİM BİR YAS-TIK-TA.... KO-LA-MA-YA



~~BESME TAKİMİ 6.11.1994. VİSİONERDE~~
~~AND İÇ-TİM CAN A-DA-DİM~~

G Ü F T E

Sabredenler murâdını ermişler

~~Bugün gurbet, yarın sîla sevdiğim~~

~~Gün doğmadan ne'er doğar demişler~~

Sabah ola, hayır ola sevdiğim

~~x x x~~

~~Sensiz gelen mutluluğa elvedâ~~

~~Senden selâm getirene can fedâ~~

~~Ne mutlu ki bu yüzyılda bu saudâ~~

~~Bizî bulmuş büla-bula sevdiğim~~

~~x x x~~

~~Kecmunlardan ibret aldım, pay biçdim~~

~~Senle gelen her belâyı var secdim~~

Bir yastıkta kocamaya and'ıçdim

Can adadım ben bu yola baş koydum

~~Cemal Sâfi~~

~~SABAH OLA, HAYIR OLA SEVDİĞİM~~