

NIHÂVEND ŞARKI

SENİN DUDAKLARIN PEMBE

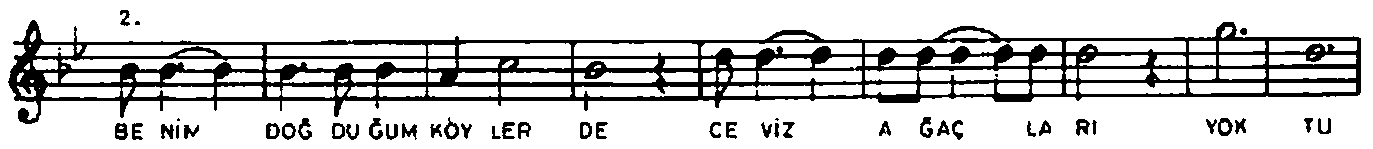
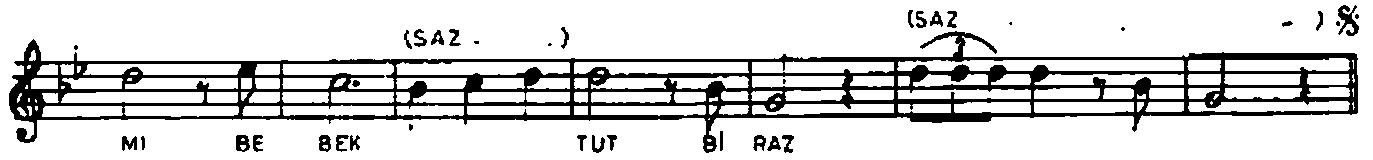
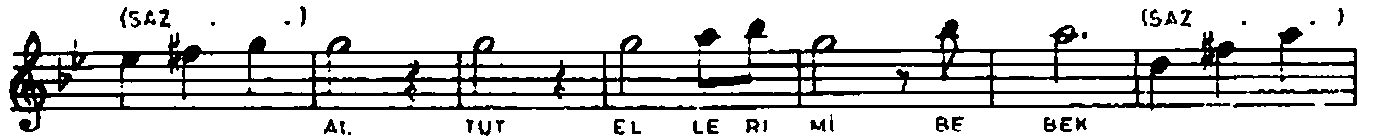
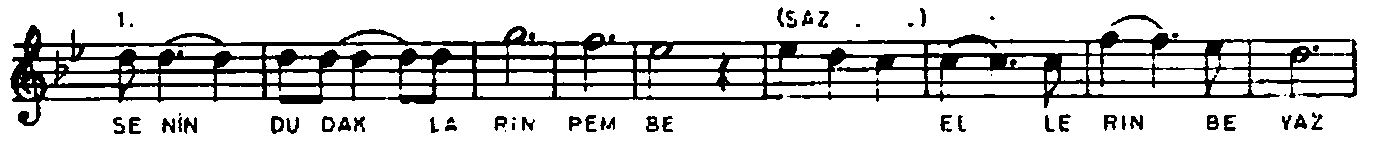
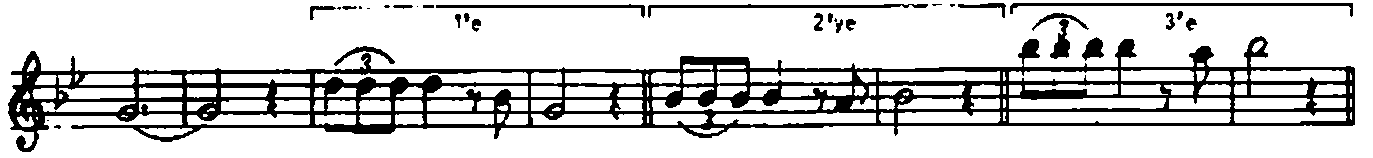
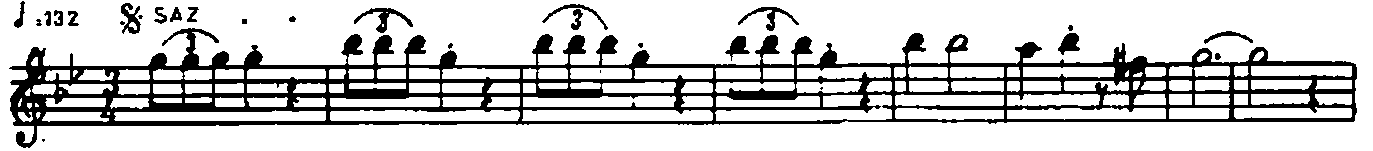
MUZİK: SUPHİ İDRİSOĞLU

SÖZ: CAHİT KULEBİ

USÛLU: SEMÂİ

J. 132

SAZ



(SAZ . . .)

HAS RE TİM OK ŞA Bİ RAZ

3.

SEN TÜR Kİ YE Gİ Bİ AY DIN LİK VE GÜ ZEL

(SAZ . . .)

SİN BE NİM DOĞ DU ĞUM KOY LER DE GÜ ZEL

(SAZ . . .)

DI SEN DE AN LAT DOĞ DU ĞUN YER LE

(SAZ . . .)

Rİ AN LAT Bİ RAZ SEN DE AN LAT

(SAZ . . .)

DOĞ DU ĞUN YER LE Rİ AN LAT Bİ RAZ AN LAT Bİ RAZ SON

ysavsa

SENİN DUDAKLARIN PEMBE
ELLERİN BEYAZ,
AL TUT ELLERİMİ BEBEK
TUT BİRAZ.

BENİM DOĞDUĞUM KÖYLERDE
CEVİZ AĞAÇLARI YOKTU,
BEN BU YUZDEN SERİNLİĞE HASRETİM
OKŞA BİRAZ.

SEN TÜRKİYE GİBİ AYDINLIK VE GÜZELSİN
BENİM DOĞDUĞUM KÖYLERDE GÜZELDİ,
SEN DE ANLAT DOĞDUĞUN YERLERİ
ANLAT BİRAZ.