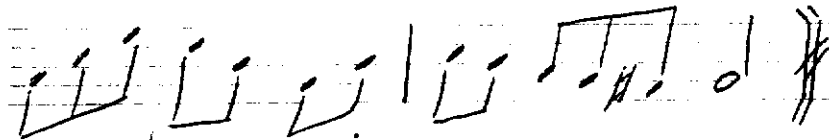
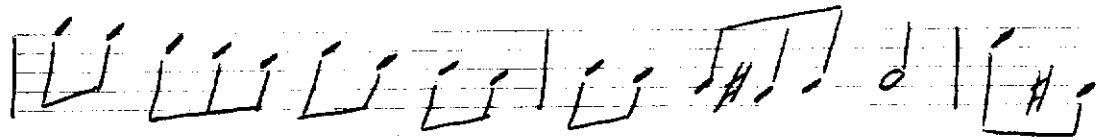
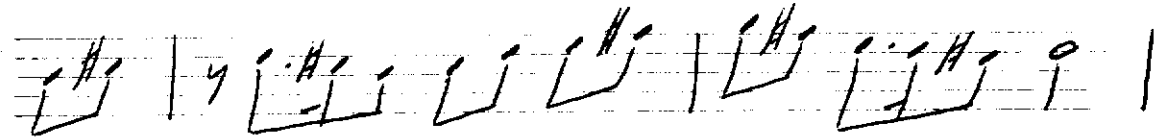
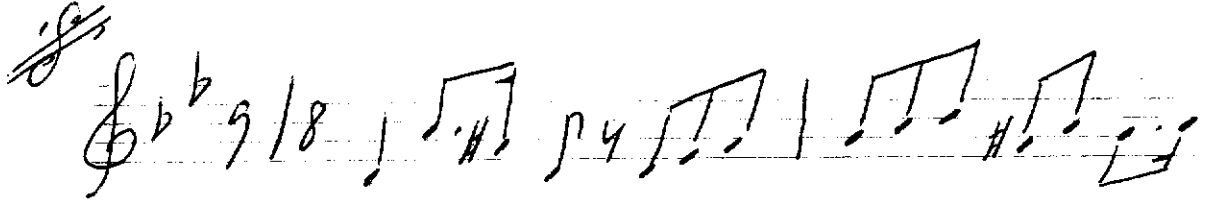
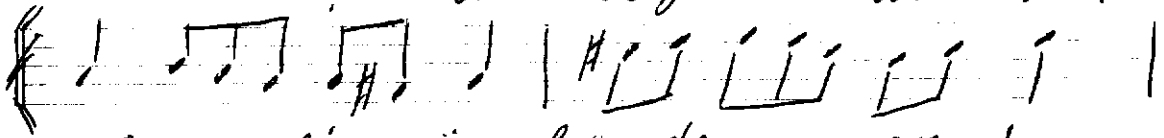


Söz ve Beste: Nevenen Kökdeş

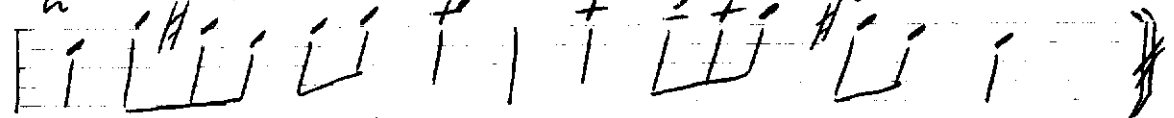
Hisar buse lile rakes fantazi köçekçe



mest; cin de sey re döl dım



a lev li göz ler den yan dım

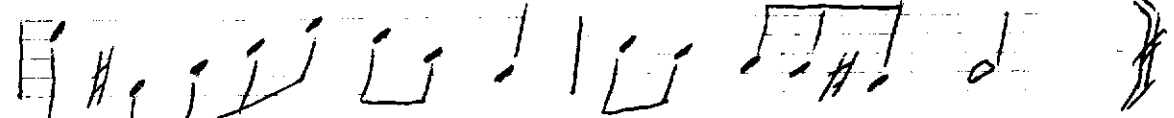


bir nev ci van

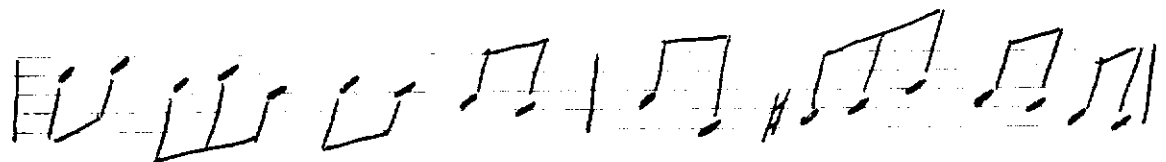
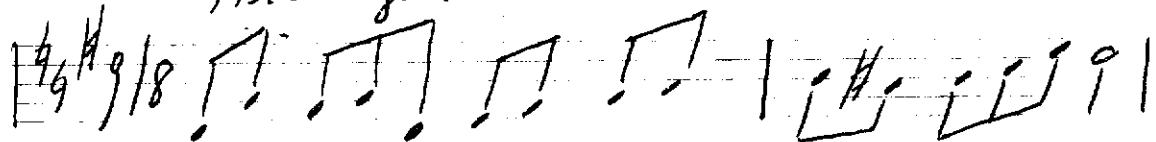
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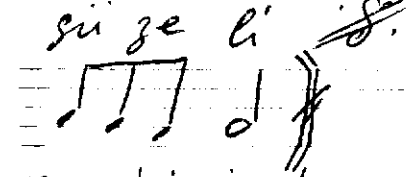
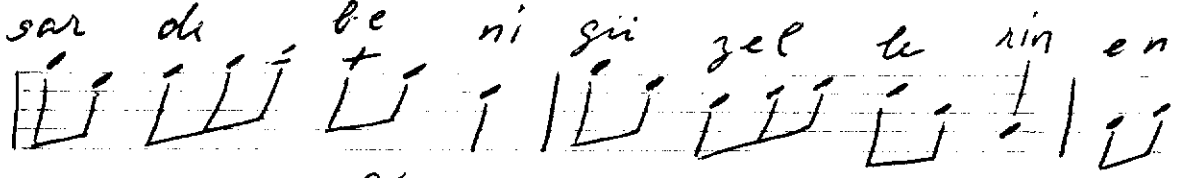
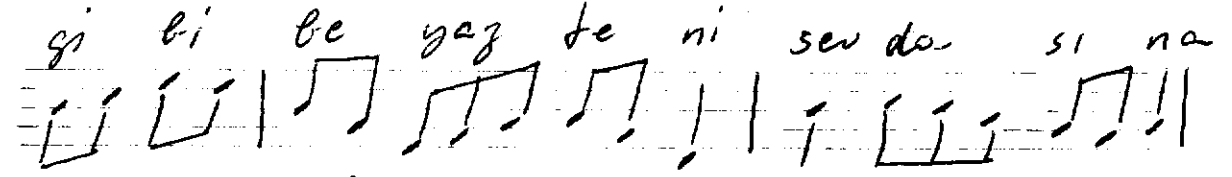
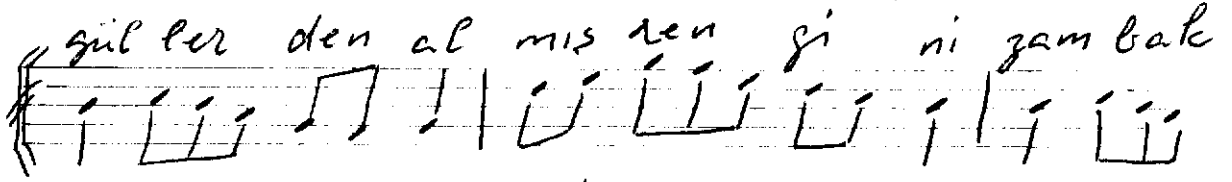
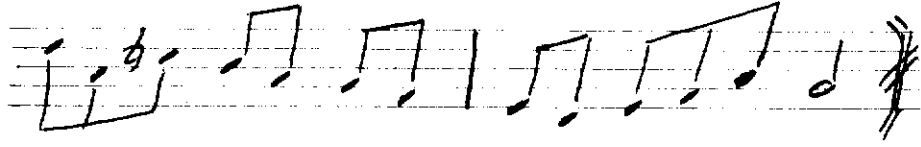
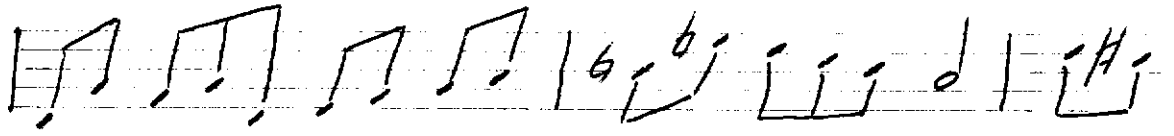


her bir ha li a tır fe sen



Arıcama





mest içinde seyre dıldım
Aleli göllerden yandım
Bir neviden ince fidan
Her bir hali ateş fesan
Güllerden almış rengini
Zambak gibi beyaz leni
Sardasına sarıdı beni
Güzellerin en güzeli

Gönül sevdi a dudu teni
Sarsam ince kıvrak belini
Yan bakış kaş çatış
Yakarıyor pek nazlanış
Kuşlar gibi uçar kaşar
Nere didir durmaz sakar
Gönülleri yakar yakar

Gözlerim hep onu arar

(kendi el yazısı)

Emel Kaya