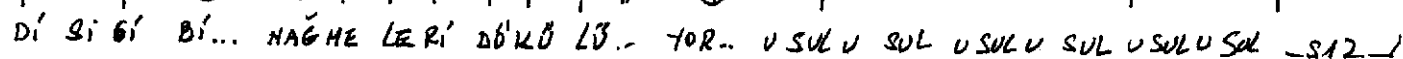
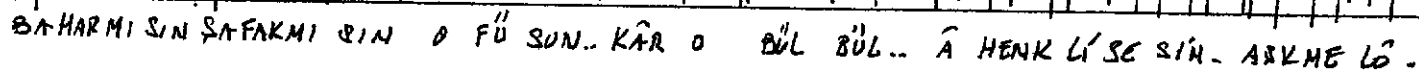
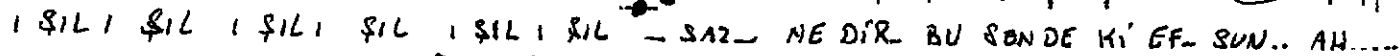
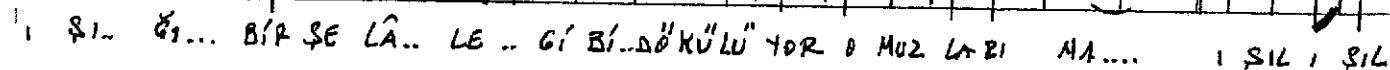
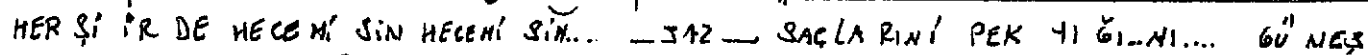
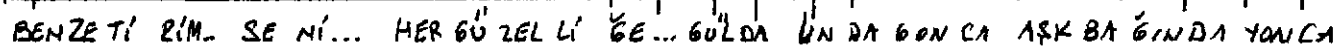
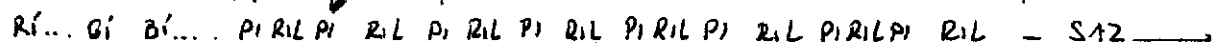
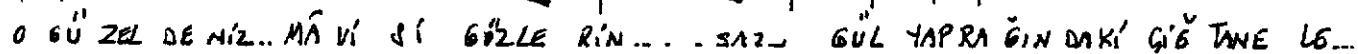


BESTE: DR. ABİDİN GERÇEKER
SÖZ: NURTEK DENİZ TAŞAR



STYLE: SANYA: 1

SEMÂİ
OP: 361

A CEM AŞÎRAN FANTEZİ
- SÖYLE - (2)

BESTECİ: DR. ABİDİN GERÇEKER
GÖFTE: HORTEN DENİZ LAZAR



25.8.1998

BODRUM

O GÜZEL DENİZ MÂVİSİ GÖZLERİN
GÜL YAPRAĞINDAKİ ÇİĞ TÂNELERİ GİBİ
PİRİL PİRİL....
BENZETİRİM SENİ HER GÜZELLİĞE...
GÜL DALINDA BONCA, AŞK BAĞINDA JONCA,
HER ŞİİRDE HECEMİSİN?...
SACLARIN İPEK YİĞİNİ, GÜNEŞ IŞIĞI,
BİR İBLÂLE GİBİ DÖKÜLÜYÖR DMUZLADINA
IŞIL IŞIL....
NEDİR BU SENDEKİ EFSUN?...
BAHAR MISIN?. ŞAFAK MISIN?..
O FÜSUNKÂR ... O ZÜLBÜL ÂHENKLİ SESİN,
AŞK MELODİSİ GİBİ... NÂĞMELEİ DÖKÜLÜYÖR
USUL USUL...
BÜYÜLEDİN BENİ.....
SÖYLE İ.. BÖYLEMİ OLUR
İNSAN SEVİNCE.....