

NIHAVENT ŞARKI

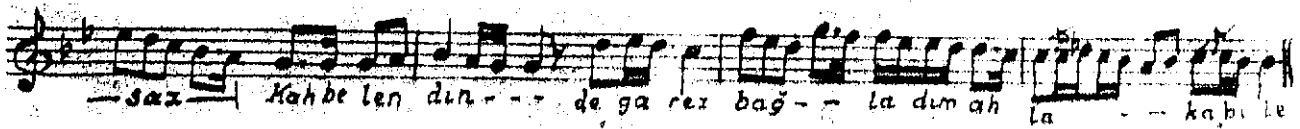
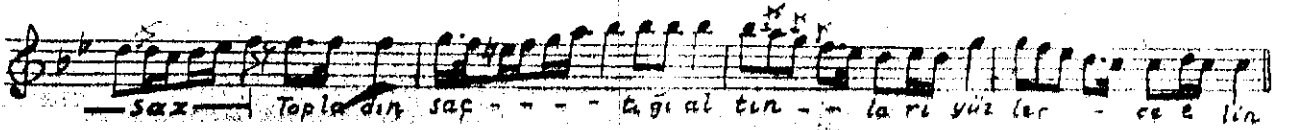
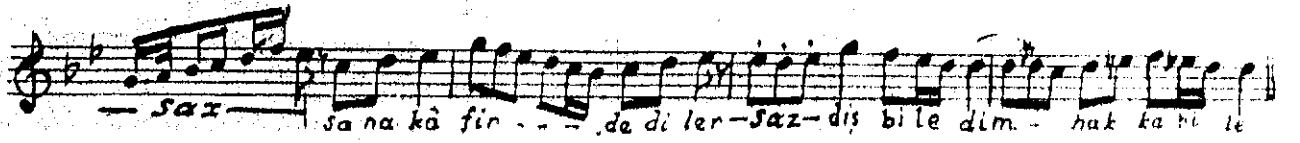
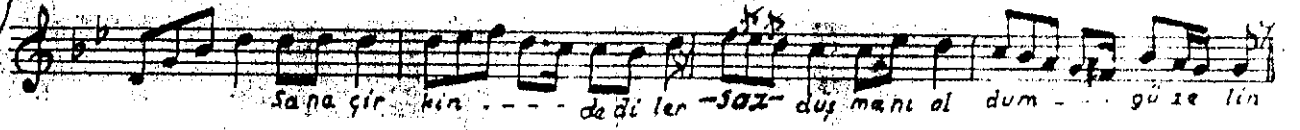
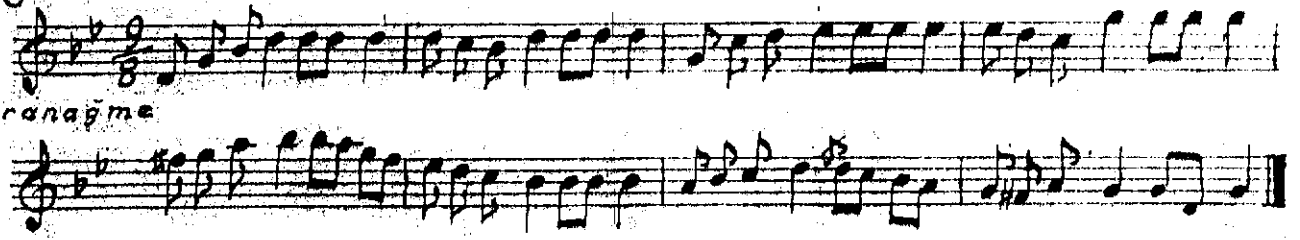
Usulü: Cynak

ARABIA MÜLİK KUTUP

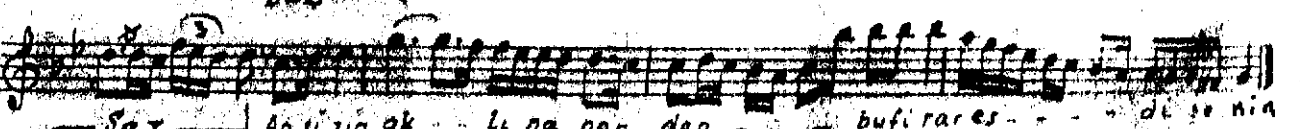
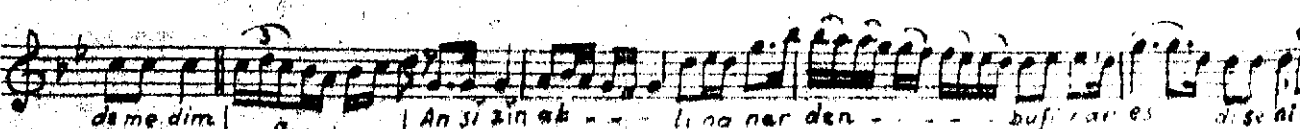
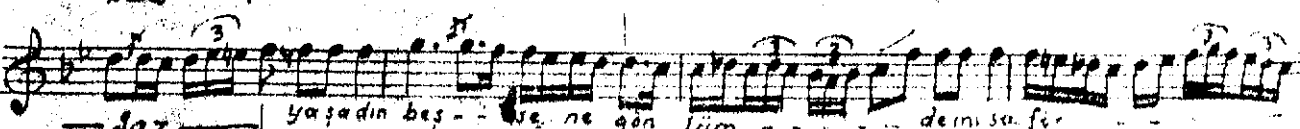
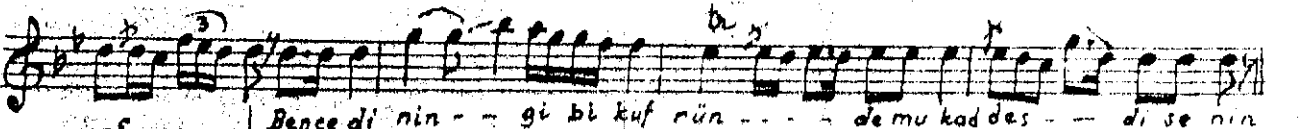
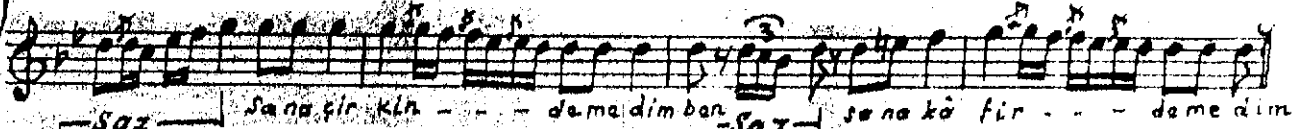


aranağme

I)



II)



Cüneyt KOSAL

FIRARI

Sana

Sana çirkin dediler, düşmanı oldum güzeline;
 Sana kafir dediler, dia bilecek hakka bile;
 Topladın sağtığa altınları yüzlerce olin,
 Kâhbelendin de, garaz bağladın, silâk bile...

Cüneyt KOSAL

Sana çirkin demedim ben, sana kâfir demedim.
 Bence dinin gibi küfrün de muvazâsti sende.
 Yaşadın beş sene güllüde, midetler deşedin;
 Ansızın aklına nerden bu fıraz oti senin?

Zülfünün yay gibi kuvvetli çelik tellerine
 Takılan günlüm asırlarca peşinden gidecek;
 Sen bir ahû gibi dağdan dağa kaçsan da yine,
 Seni aşkım canavarlar gibi takip edecek ...

FARUK NÂİZ ÇELİBİL