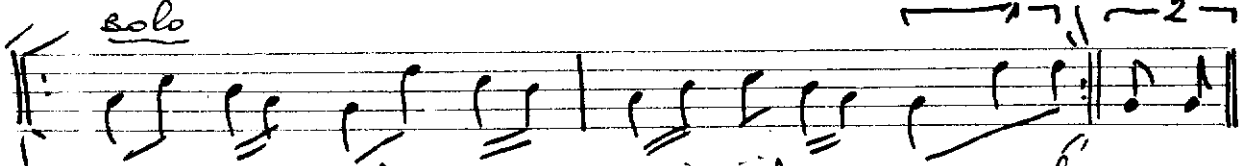
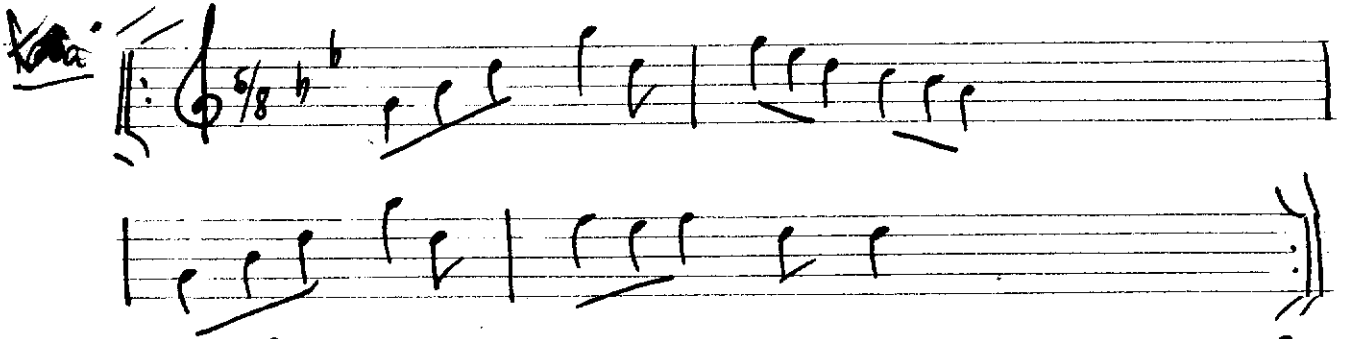


Yunus Sema:

NİHAZEN O



Sevdi gönül, cástu gönül,
Arduca hep, kástu " ,
Bitti artık hüznün telas
Veş'eler, gül, eylen dolas.

Afsakların hoş cevveti,
Simma olmaia mihnefi,
Gastı hazan erdi bahar,
Müjde olsun, geldi o yar.

Yolcu