

H İ C A Z

Beste: Dr. Alâeddin Yavaşca

10 . XII . 968

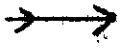
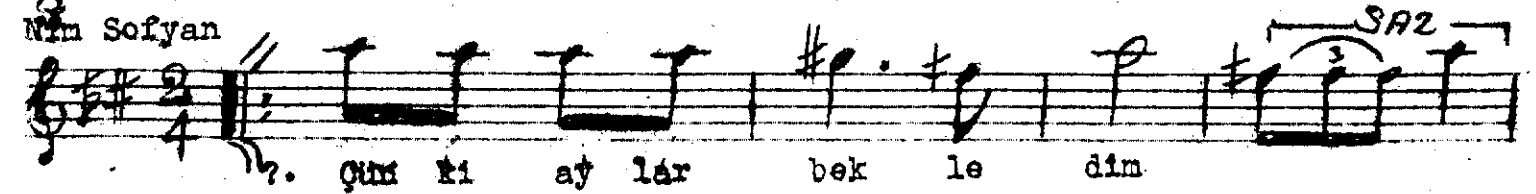
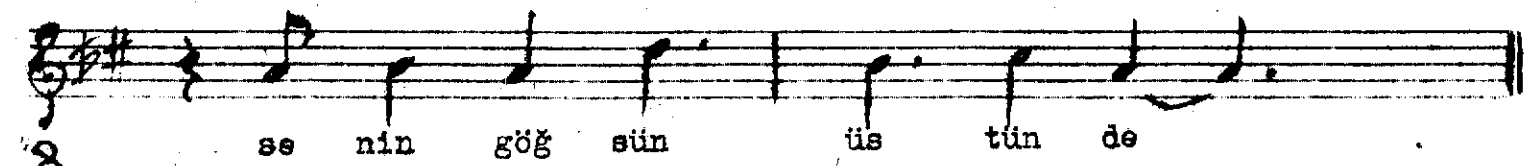
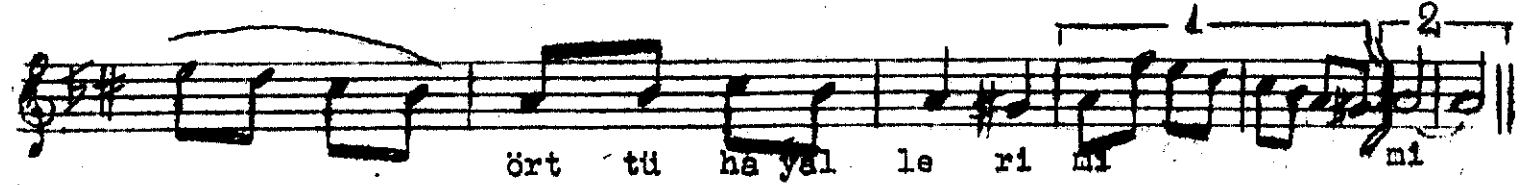
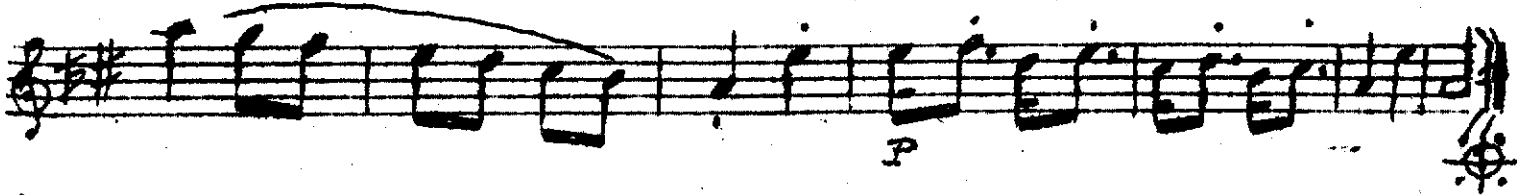
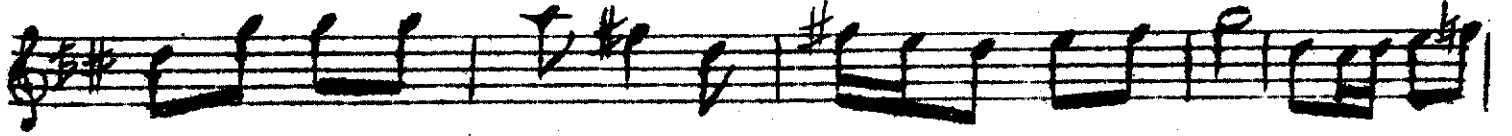
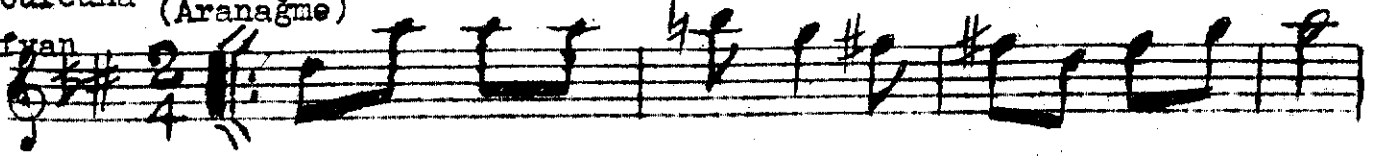
Büfte: Dr. Medih Egemen

Nim Sofyan

(Abant'ta Sabah)

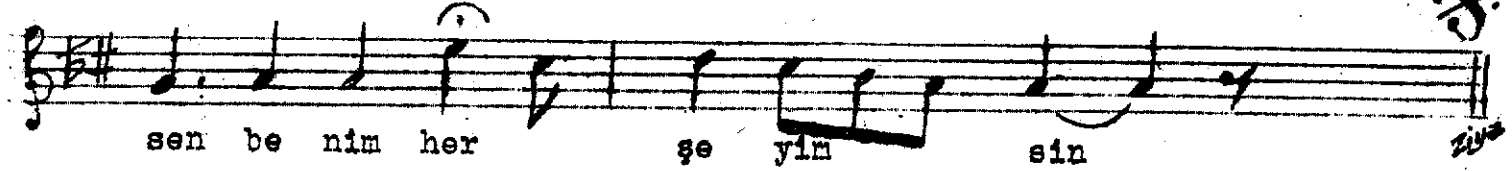
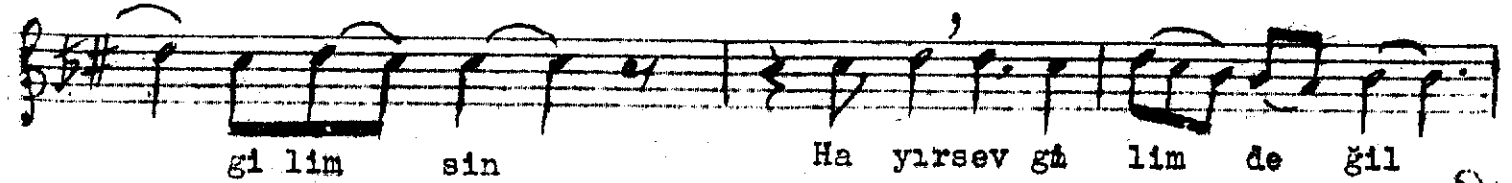
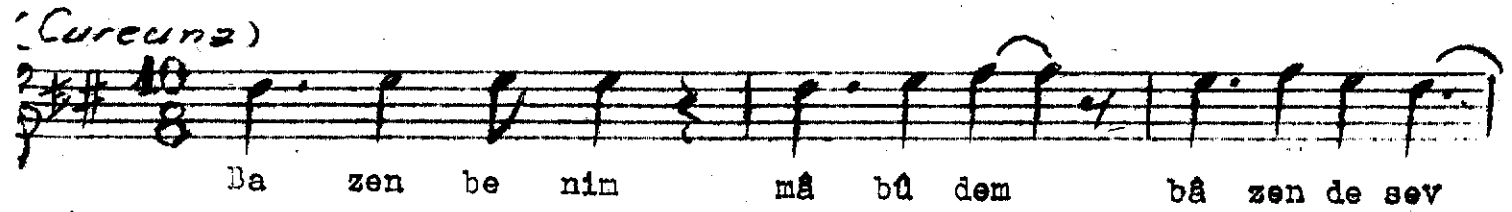
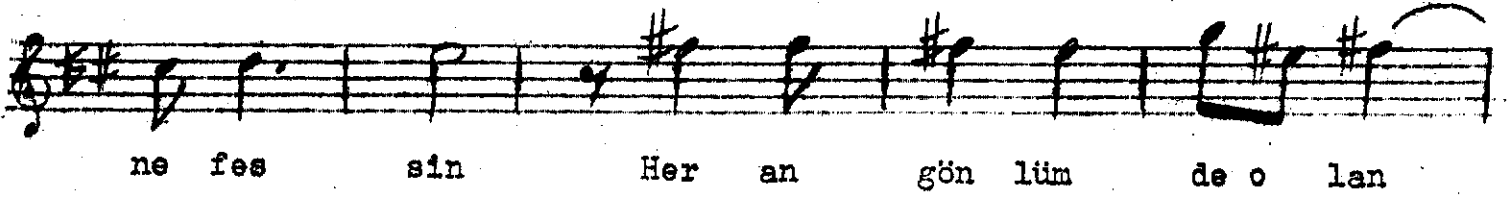
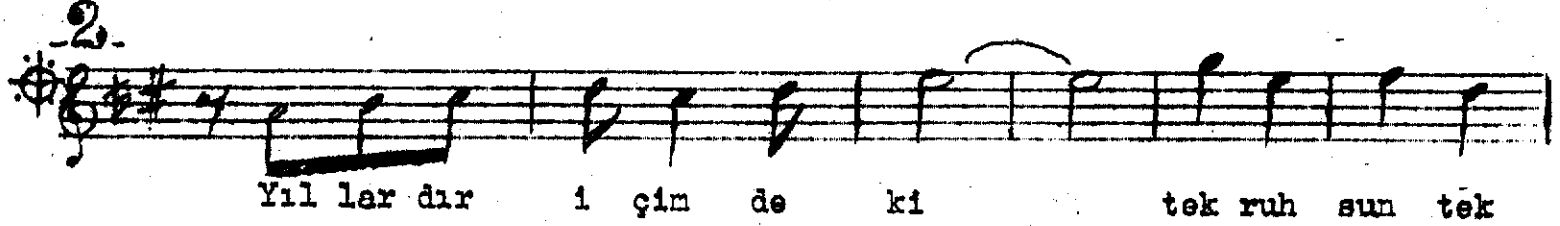
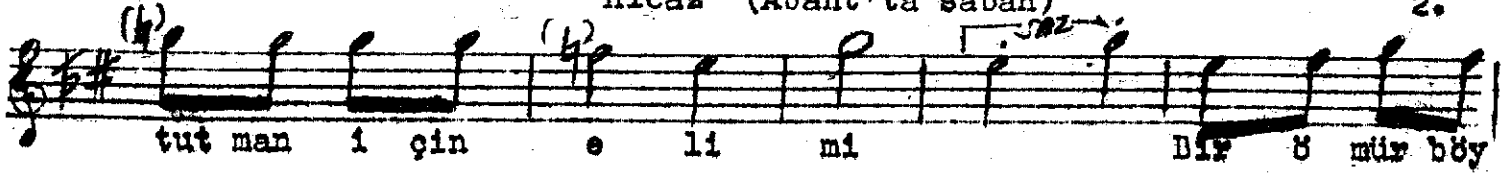
Curcuna (Aranağme)

Nim Sofyan



Hicaz (Abant'ta sabah)

2.



Sonsuzluğun içinde kırpmazken gözlerimi
Yeşil şafakla sabah örttü hayallerimi
Abant-mıydı dağmıydı gözlerimin ömünde
Bilmem rüyamdaymıydım senin göğsünde

Aylar yıllar

(Çünkü) aylar bekledim tutman için elimi
Bir ömür böyle geçti dile kolay değil mi ?
Yıllardır içimde ki tek ruhsun, tek nefessin
Her an gönlümde olan bir arzuum bir hevensin
Bazen benim mâbûdüm bâzen sevgilimsin
Hayır sevgilim değil sen benim her şeyimsin.

Handwritten signature: İsmail Koca