

# Güzelleme

Türkei

Flöte

Gitarre

Voc

Fl

Git

Fl

Git

V

1 De-li gö - nül ne ge - zer-sin? Ge-ze ge-ze yo-rul-man mı?  
2 İn-ce 'lek-ten e - le - nir-sin, di-yar di-yar do-la - nir - sin.

1 My wild heart, why do you wander?  
Wandering, wandering, do you never tire?

V

Ne ka - zan - din bu sev - da - dan?  
A - kar çağ - lar u - la - nir - sin.

2 You keep on being sifted through a fine sieve.  
You keep meandering from region to region.

V

Vaz - geç de - sem da - ril - man mı?  
Hiç - bir za - man du - rul - man mı?

What have you gained from this passion?  
You flow, you rush like a waterfall,  
you are joined,

V

De - li - sin gö - nül de - li - sin,  
Yü - ce da - gin me - nek - şe - si,

If I said give it up, would you not be angry?  
do you not ever settle down?

V

gü - zel - le - re cil - vel - i - sin,  
se - sin gü - zel - ler ne - şe - si,

You are crazy, my heart, you are crazy,  
Violet of the high mountain,

V

bu is - le - ri bil - me - li - sin.  
gön - lü - mün bil - lur şı - şe - si,

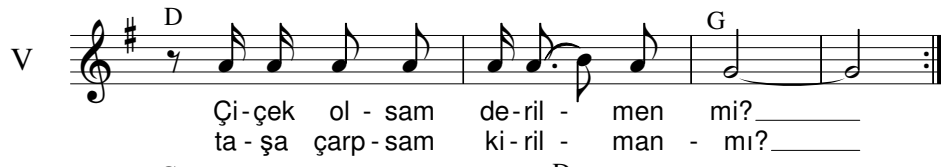
you are flirtatious with the beauties.  
your voice is a joy to the beautiful.

V

Çi-çek ol - sam de-ril - men mi?  
ta - şa çarp - sam ki-ril - man - mı?

You ought to know these affairs.  
O crystal glass of my heart,

If you were a flower,  
would you not be picked?  
if I should throw you against a rock, would  
you not shatter?

V 

Git 

Git 

Git 

Git 

V 

Don't ask lonesome Veysel to speak,

V 

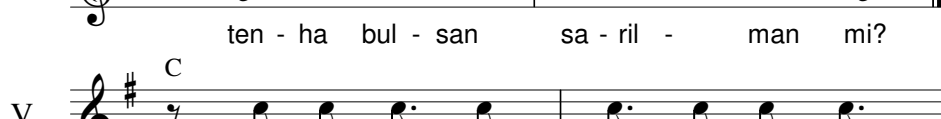
O beautiful one whom I love with all my soul,

V 

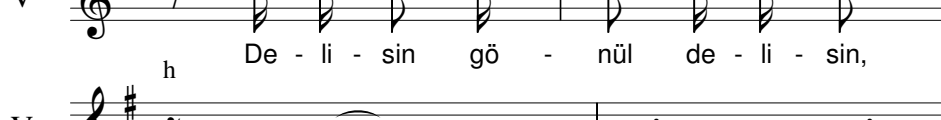
sometimes well-behaved, sometimes wild,

V 

if you found a secluded spot, wouldn't you embrace me?

V 

You are crazy, my heart, you are crazy,

V 

you are flirtatious with the beauties.

V 

You ought to know these affairs.

V 

If you were a flower, would you not be picked?

V 

V 

Git 

*Gesang:*  
*Oberstimme 2 Töne höher!*