



Name: **Güzelleme**
Origin: **Turkey**

Lyrics:

Deli gönül ne gezersin?
Geze geze yorulman mi?
Ne kazandın bu sevdadan?
Vazgeç desem darılman mi?

Delisin gönül delisin,
Güzelere cilvelisin,
Bu isleri bilmelisin.
Çiçek olsan derilmen mi?
Çiçek olsan derilmen mi?

Ince'lekten elenirsin,
Diyar diyar dolanirsin.
Akar çağlar ulanirsin.
Hiçbir zaman durulman mi?

Yüce dağın meneksesi,
Sesin güzeller nesesi,
Gönlümün billûr sisesi,
Tasa çarpsam kirilmanmi,
Tasa çarpsam kirilmanmi,?

Söyletme garip Veyseli,
Candan sevdiğim güzeli,
Kâhi uslu kâhi deli
Tenha bulsan sarılman mi?

Delisin gönül delisin,
Güzelere cilvelisin,
Bu isleri bilmelisin,
Çiçek olsam derilmen mi?



BALKAN FOLKDANCE SOCIETY



Çiçek olsam derilmen mi?

Translation:

My wild heart, why do you wander?
Wandering, wandering, do you never tire?
What have you gained from this passion?
If I said give it up, would you not be angry?

You are crazy, my heart, you are crazy,
You are flirtatious with the beauties.
You ought to know these affairs.
If you were a flower, would you not be picked?

You keep on being sifted through a fine sieve.
You keep meandering from region to region.
You flow, you rush like a waterfall, you are joined,
Do you not ever settle down?

Violet of the high mountain,
Your voice is a joy to the beautiful.
O crystal glass of my heart,
If I should throw you against a rock,
Would you not shatter?

Don't ask lonesome Veysel to speak,
O beautiful one whom I love with all my soul,
Sometimes well-behaved, sometimes wild,
If you found a secluded spot,
Wouldn't you embrace me?

You are crazy, my heart, you are crazy,
You are flirtatious with the beauties.
You ought to know these affairs.
If you were a flower,
Would you not be picked?



BALKAN FOLKDANCE SOCIETY