



Güzelleme

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

Delisin gönül delisin,
güzellere cilvelisin,
bu isleri bilmelisin.
Çiçek olsan derilmen mi?
Çiçek olsan derilmen mi?

İnce'lekten elenirsin,
diyar diyar dolanirsin.
Akar çağlar ulanirsin.
Hiçbir zaman durulman mı?

Yüce dağın meneksesi,
sesin güzeller nesesi,
gönlümün billûr sisese,
tasa çarpsam kırılman mı,
tasa çarpsam kırılman mı?

Söyletme garip Veysel,
candan sevdiğim güzeli,
kâhi uslu kâhi deli
tenha bulsan sarılman mı?

Delisin gönül delisin,
güzellere cilvelisin,
bu isleri bilmelisin,
çiçek olsam derilmen mi?
çiçek olsam derilmen mi?

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.
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