

# Ali Pasha - Turkey (5/4)

(phonetic version Brian Steere). Score: MC-p6; WM4-p3)

G

D7

1. // Arpa ektim, beech-eh-medim,

C

D7

G

bir dush-gordu, secheh-medim. //

C

D7

G

E7

// Arlush-ma joor , soh - uk su-ya

C

G

D7

G

issi zular, eecheh-medim. //

Instrumental: // C D7 IG E7IC GID7 G //

G

D7

2. // Uch atuhm var, biri bineh.

C

D7

G

Arka-daslar, kalkun gidek. //

C

D7

G

E7

// Ali Pasha, yu vur-du-lar

C

G

D7

G

yav-ru-suna, ha beri-vereh. //

Instrumental: // C D7 IG E7IC GID7 G //

G D7  
3. // Pasha gee-yar, -iki kour-ku,

C D7 G  
biri sa-mour, bi-ri til-ki. //

C D7 G E7  
// Ali Pasha, yu vur-du-lar

C G D7 G  
harab oldu, Van'un muł-ku. //

Instrumental: // C D7 IG E7IC GID7 G //

G D7  
4. // Karavana, ya vur-du-lar.

C D7 G  
Yuzba-shuh-lar, daruł-du-lar. //

C D7 G E7  
// Daruhł-mah-yuhn, yuzba-shuh-lar,

C G D7 G  
Ali Pasha, yu vur-du-lar. //

Instrumental: // C D7 IG E7IC GID7 G //

1. I sowed barley, but couldn't harvest it. I had a dream, but couldn't figure it out. I am accustomed to cold water, couldn't take the warm. 2. I have three horses, one fit for riding. Friends, let's be on our way. They've shot Ali Pasha. Let's tell his children. 3. Pasha wore two furs, one is sable, one is fox. They've shot Ali Pasha, All of Van is in ruins. 4. The soldiers beat the cooking pots. The officers were offended. Don't be offended, officers, they've shot Ali Pasha.