

Zara, Ova Garibi

Amman amman amman
Aman ben bir garip blbl idim
Sarpa tnedim rpnp umaya
Yoktur kanedim
Ben bu kara baht ok yererde snadm
Kara taa bassam izim bellidir

Amman amman amman
Aman yce da banda bir top kar idim
Yel vurduka lgt lgt eridim
Evvel yarin sevdii de ben idim
imdi gurbet gezen ben oldum

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==English translation==

Oh mercy oh mercy oh mercy
Oh mercy I was a poor nightingale
On cliffs I have perched and fluttered
No strength in me has remained
This dark destiny has before me been tested
On a black stone a mark I will leave

Oh mercy oh mercy oh mercy
Like a snowball on a mountain I perched
The wind blew and I slowly melted
Before yesterday I was the one he loved
Now I am the one to wander in exile