

# Appendix A: Case Studies

## 1 “Ho nearos stratiōtēs” [The Young Soldier]

### Ho nearos stratiōtēs [The Young Soldier]

Lyrics: Angelos Vlachos  
(1838–1920)

Melody: Alb. Methfessel  
(1785–1869)

Metriōs  
[Medium speed]

The musical score is written in a grand staff with a treble and bass clef. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The tempo is marked 'Metriōs [Medium speed]'. The score consists of two systems of music. The first system has five measures, and the second system has five measures. The lyrics are written below the notes. There are several musical markings: a downward arrow above the first measure of the first system, a '4' above the fourth measure of the first system, a downward arrow above the fifth measure of the first system, a downward arrow above the second measure of the second system, and an '8' above the eighth measure of the second system. The lyrics are: v1. Dos mou, mē-te - ra, mian ev - chē, v2. k'e - la na se phi - lē - sō v3. mi - sev - ō av - ri - o ta - chy v4. kai paō na po - le - mē - sō.

v1. Dos mou, mē-te - ra, mian ev - chē, v2. k'e - la na se phi - lē - sō v3. mi - sev - ō av - ri - o ta - chy v4. kai paō na po - le - mē - sō.

Case Study 1.1 “Ho nearos stratiōtēs” according to Tantalidēs (1880, 53).

Published in: Mihci, Cüneyt Ersin: Forging National Music on Both Sides of the Aegean in the Nineteenth and Twentieth Centuries, Heidelberg: heiBOOKS, 2024. <https://doi.org/10.11588/heibooks.1255>



Case Study 1.2 Excerpt from Methfessel’s “Deutsches Weihelied” in “Allgemeines Commers- und Liederbuch” (1823, 156).

Stz.	Ver.	Greek	English
1	1	Dos mou, mētera, mian evchē,	Give me, mother, a blessing
	2	K’ela na se philēsō	And come, let me kiss you
	3	Misevō avrio tachy	Tomorrow, I leave early
	4	Kai paō na polemēsō.	And go to fight.
2	1	Tha pame ola ta paidia,	All the men together, we will go,
	2	Ola me mia elpida,	All with one hope,
	3	Giat’echom’ola mia kardia	Because all of us have one heart
	4	Kai ola mia patrida.	And all one fatherland.
3	1	Phertou patera to spathi,	Bring it, father, the sword,
	2	Pou kremet’ekēi panō,	That is hanging over there,
	3	Hē mesē mou na to zōsthē,	It shall be tied around my waist,
	4	Mazē tou na pethanō.	Together with it, I shall die.
4	1	Mē klais kai me krateis sphichto	Do not cry, and hold me tight
	2	Eis tēn glykeia s’aggalē	In your sweet embrace
	3	Ein hē evchē sou phylachto,	Your blessing is my talisman,
	4	Kai tha[’]rthō pisō pali.	And I will come back again.

Case Study 1.3 Lyrics of “Ho nearos stratiōtēs” according to the Tantalidēs (1880, 53).

**Ὁ νεαρός μαθητής.**  
Ἦχος Βου. Ῥυθμὸς 2/4

38

Μη τε εραδος μου μια α α ευχη κ'ε  
λα να σε φιλη σω θα πα αγω α αυρι  
ο ο ον τα χυ τρε χα το στο scho λαι ει ο

Case Study 1.4 Excerpt from the piece “Ho nearos mathētēs” in Ek Madytinós (1897, 3:33–34).

## Ho nearos mathētēs

[The Young Student]

v1. Mē - te - e - ra dos mou mia - a - a ev - chē v2. k'e - la - na se phi -

11

lē - sō v3. tha pa - a - gō a - av - ri - o - o -

18

on ta - chy v4. tre - cha - to sto scho - lei - ei - o

Case Study 1.5 Melody of the song “Ho nearos mathētēs” according to Ek Madytinós (1897, 3:33–34). I would like to thank Evangelia Chaldæaki for revising my transcription from Chrysanthine to staff notation.

Stz.	Ver.	Greek	English
1	1	Mētera dos mou mia evchē	Give me, mother, a blessing
	2	K'ela na se philēsō	And come, let me kiss you
	3	Tha pagō avrion tachy	Tomorrow, I leave early
	4	Trechato sto scholeio.	And run to school.
2	1	Tha pame ola ta paidia	All the children together, we will go
	2	Me mian epithymian	All with one wish
	3	Diat'echom' ola mia kardia	Because all of us have one heart
	4	Thermēn eis ta vivlia.	That strives for books.
3	1	Phere mou mana ta chartia	Bring me, mother, the papers,
	2	Pou eine ekei panō	That are over there
	3	Phere kai ta vivlia	Also bring my books
	4	Mou na katsō na diavasō.	That I can sit down and study.
4	1	Ti klais kai me krateis sphichta,	Do not cry and hold me tight,
	2	Eis tēn glykeia s'agkalē	In your sweet embrace
	3	Tha mathō grammata polla,	I will learn many letters,
	4	[tha] geinō pallēkari.	And will become a man.

Case Study 1.6 Lyrics of “Ho nearos mathētēs” according to the Ek Madytinou (1897, 3:33–34).

## 2 “Ymnos vasilikos” [Emperor’s Hymn]

**ΥΜΝΟΣ ΒΑΣΙΛΙΚΟΣ.**

12 IOS. HAYDN

*Μετρίως.*

Εἰς τὸν Ἄ-να-κτὰ του χαί-ρων κύ-κλι-ος χο-ρὸς πλη-ροῖ Εἶν' αὖ-  
 Ὁ-φει-λό-με-νον παι-ᾶ-να δό-τε πά-ρο-δον φρου-ροί.

Case Study 2.1 First line of the “Emperor’s Hymn” according to Tantalidēs (1876, Part II, 28–29).

## Ύμνος βασιλικός

[Emperor's Hymn]

Joseph Haydn  
(1732–1809)

Μετριῶς.  
[Medium speed]

v1. Eis ton A - na - kta tou chai - rōn ky - kli - os cho - ros plē - roi  
v2. O - pheī lo - me - non pai - a - na do - te pa - ro - don phrou - roi.

5

v3. Ein' av - tos\_ ho tōn cha - ri - tōn da - psi - lēs dia - no - mevs.

10

v4. Zē - tō kra - ksa - te sym - phō - nōs, zē - tō, zē - t' ho va - si - levs.

Case Study 2.2 “Ύμνος βασιλικός” according to Tantalidēs (1876, 28–29).

Stz.	Ver.	Greek	English
1	1	Eis ton Anakta tou chairōn kyklios choros plēroi	Full of joy, for the Emperor, dancing in a circle.
	2	Opheilomenon paiana dote parodon phrouroi	The guards shall sound the opening hymn
	3	Ein' avtos ho tōn charitōn dapsilēs dianamevs	It is he, the donor of favors and abundance.
	4	Zētō kraksate symphōnōs, zētō, zēt' ho Vasilevs.	Long live, rejoice together, long live the Emperor.
2	1	Ēpidōros prostatēs tōn laōn avtou patēr,	Bountiful protector and father of his peoples,
	2	Tēs kleinēs ēmōn patridos ek Theou tachtheis sōtēr,	From God-destined savior of our renowned homeland
	3	Paggenous evdaimonias avtourgos kai provolevs	The forger of prosperity of all the peoples
	4	Evlogēsth' ho ēgemōn mas! Zētō, zēt' ho Vasilevs.	Blessed be our Emperor! Long live, long live the Emperor.
3	1	Tōn patrōōn ēmōn klērōn outos erkos ochyron,	Solid wall of our paternal inheritance
	2	Tēs sophias, tēs thrēskeias, tōn scholōn tōn ierōn,	Of wisdom, of religion of holy schools.
	3	Tavta sōzōn kai kratynōn ōs ypertatos vravevs	He preserves and rules as the highest judge
	4	Aglaizet' en choreiais! Zētō, zēt' ho Vasilevs.	Pay [him] honor while dancing! Long live, long live the Emperor.
4	1	All', ō anaks tōn anaktōn eien panta prosphilē	But ruler of the rulers, may all be favorable,
	2	Tō megalō kai olviō ēmetērō Vasilei,	For our great and blessed Emperor
	3	Estō pantote k'en pasi tois endoksois aristevs.	Among the glorious, may he always be the best
	4	Zētō kydistos makraiōn, zētō, zēt' ho Vasilevs	Long live the glorious, long live, long live the Emperor.

Case Study 2.3 Lyrics of the “Emperor’s Hymn” according to Tantalidēs (1876, 28–29)



## Hē agapē pros tēn patriδα

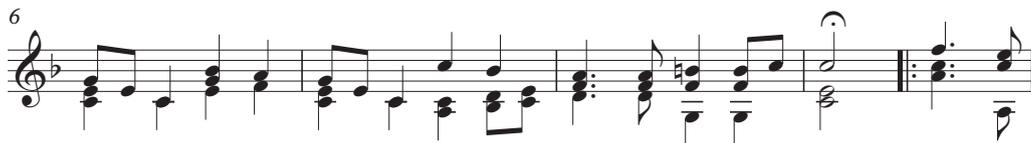
[Love for the Homeland]

Joseph Haydn  
(1732–1809)

Metriōs.  
[Medium speed]



v1. Na s'a-phē-sō loi-pon pre-pei, hō ge-ne-thli-os mou gē,  
v2. klai-on t'om-ma mou se vle-pei k'hē kar-di-a-mou al-gei. v3. Plēn, an



phev-gō kai s'a-phi-nō, den pho-vou-mai, mē pho-vou! v4. te-knon



sou pan-tou tha mei-nō kai [']sy mē-tēr mou pan-tou.

Case Study 2.6 “Love for the Homeland” according to Tantalidēs (1880, 43).

Stz.	Ver.	Greek	English
1	1	Na s'aphēsō loi-pon prepei, hō genethlios mou gē	Let me kiss you, earth on which I was born
	2	Klaion t'omma mou se vlepei k'hē kardia mou algei	Also, my eye cries that sees my heart suffering
	3	Plēn, an phev-gō kai s'aphinō den phovou-mai mē phovou!	When I go and leave you, I am not afraid, do not fear!
	4	Teknon sou pantou tha meinō kai [']sy mētēr mou pantou.	Your child I will stay, and you my mother everywhere.
2	1	Tōn oreōn sou hē thea oneiron mou tha genē	The view of your mountains will become my dream
	2	Kai parēgoros idea oi glavkoi sou ouranoi	And the image of your blue sky will comfort me
	3	Tēn psychēn mou tha thermainē tou ēliou sou to phōs	Your sun and light will warm my soul
	4	Kai hē mnēmē sou tha menē tēs charas mou hē trophos.	And your memory will be nourishment to my joy.

Case Study 2.7 Lyrics of “Love for the Homeland” according to Tantalidēs (1880, 43).

## 22. Ἀποχαιρετισμὸς πρὸς τὴν πατρίδα.

(Ἰ.Α. Βλάχου.)

Μέτριος. H. Wohlfahrt.

1. Νὰ σ' ἄ- φή- σω λοι- πὸν πρέ- πει, ὦ γε- νέ- θλι- ὅς μου γῆ- κλαί- ον τ' ὄμ- μα μου σὲ βλέ- πει  
 2. Τῶν ἰ- ρέ- ων σου ἡ θέ- α ὤ- νει- ρὸν μου θά γε - νῆ, καὶ πα - ρή- γο- ρος ἰ- δέ - α

Case Study 2.8 Vlacho's poem "Farewell to the Homeland" adapted to Wohlfahrt's melody in Maltos (1887, 1:20).

## 3 "Ὅς pote pallēkaria" [Until When Young Men]

## Ὅς pote pallēkaria

[Until When Young Men]

Poet: Rēgas ho Pherraios

v1. Ὅς po - te pal - lē - ka - ria na zō - men sta\_\_vou - na\_\_ v2. Mo  
 5  
 na - choi san\_\_ lion - ta - ria stais ra - chais sta\_\_ ste - na

Case Study 3.1 Rēgas' "Thourios" according to Sigalas (1880, 33–34).

Stz.	Greek	English
1	<p>Ōs pote pallékaria na zōmen sta vouna</p> <p>Monachoi san liontaria stais rachais sta stena.</p>	<p>For how long, lads, shall we live in the mountains</p> <p>Alone, like lions, on crests and straits?</p>
2	<p>Spēliais na katoikoumen, na vlepōmen kladia</p> <p>Na phevγōme ton kosmon gia tēn pikrē sklavia.</p>	<p>To live inside caves, to see branches</p> <p>And leave from this world, all for the bitter slavery?</p>
3	<p>Na chanōme patrida, adelphia kai goneis,</p> <p>Tous philous, ta paidia mas ki'olous tous syggeneis</p>	<p>To lose homeland, brothers and parents,</p> <p>Friends, our children and all our relatives?</p>
4	<p>Kalētera mias ōras elevtherē zōē</p> <p>Para saranta chronous sklavia kai phylakē.</p>	<p>Better one hour of free life</p> <p>Then forty years of slavery and captivity.</p>
5	<p>Ti s'ōphelei na zēsēs kai na'sai stēn sklavia</p> <p>Stochasou pōs se riptoun kath' ōran 's tē phōtia.</p>	<p>What sense does it make if you live but in slavery?</p> <p>Thinking about how they throw you into the flames.</p>
6	<p>Elate m'ēna zēlon eis touton ton kairon</p> <p>Na kamōm'enan orkon epanō ston stavron.</p>	<p>Come now, this time with ardor</p> <p>To take an oath upon the cross.</p>
7	<p>Na vallōme symvoulous me patriōtismōn</p> <p>Kai outoi na mas didoun eis ola orismon.</p>	<p>Let us appoint councilors patriotically</p> <p>And for us they shall determine everything.</p>
8	<p>Ho nomos na'nai prōtos kai monos odēgos</p> <p>Kai tēs patridos enas as ginē archēgos.</p>	<p>The law must be the first and only guide</p> <p>And only one leader for the country may be;</p>
9	<p>Giati hē anarchia moiazei tēn sklavia</p> <p>Na zōmen ōs thēria ein'pio sklērē phōtia.</p>	<p>Because anarchy resembles to slavery</p> <p>Living like beasts is the harshest fire.</p>
10	<p>Kai tote me tas cheiras psēla ston ouranon,</p> <p>As eipōm'ek kardias tavta pros ton Theon.</p>	<p>And then with the hands high into the sky,</p> <p>And from the heart let's speak to God.</p>
11	<p>Ō Vasilev tou kosmou orkizomai eis se,</p> <p>Stēn gnōmēn tou tyrannou na mēn elthō pote.</p>	<p>O Lord of the world, I take an oath to thee,</p> <p>With a tyrant's opinion never to agree.</p>
12	<p>Mēte na ton doulevsō mēte na planēthō</p> <p>Eis ta taksimata tou na mē paradothō.</p>	<p>Nor to work for them, not to be deceived</p> <p>And to their promises never to surrender.</p>
13	<p>En osō zō ston kosmon, ho monos mou skopos,</p> <p>Gia na ton aphanisō na ēnai statheros.</p>	<p>As long as I live in this world, my only aim,</p> <p>Firm it will be, to annihilate them all.</p>
14	<p>Pistos eis tēn patrida, syntrivō ton zygon,</p> <p>Achōristos tha ēmai apo ton archēgon.</p>	<p>Loyal to my country, I smash the yoke,</p> <p>Inseparable, I will stay next to the commander.</p>
15	<p>Kian paravō ton orkon as straps'ho ouranos</p> <p>Kai as me katakavsē na ginō san kapnos.</p>	<p>And if I break my oath, may there be lightning in the sky,</p> <p>And burn me that I become smoke!</p>

**Case Study 3.2** Lyrics to Rēgas' "Thourios" in Sigalas (1880, 33–34).

## Stichoi tines ek to thouriou tou Rēga

[The lyrics are from Rēgas' "Thourios"]

Metriōs  
[Medium speed]

A-section



v1. Kal - li - te - ra mias ō - ras e - lev - the - rē zō - ē v2. Pa -

B-section



ra sa - ra - nta chro - nia skla - via kai phy - la - kē v2. Pa -

C-section



la la

### Case Study 3.3 Rēgas' "Thourios" according to Sakellaridēs (1882, 51–52).

Stz.	Greek	English
1	Kallitera mias ōras elevtherē zōē Para saranta chronia sklavia kai phylakē.	Better one hour of free life Then forty years of slavery and captivity.
2	Ti s'ōphelei na zēsēs kai eisai stē sklavia Stochasou pōs se psēnoun kath' stē phōtia.	What sense does it make if you live but in slavery, Thinking about how they throw you into the flames.
3	Douleveis olē'mera eis o,ti kai an se pē Ki'avtos paschizei palin to aima sou na piē.	You work the whole day, as you are told, Whereas it strives all of your blood to drink.
4	Elate m'ena zēlo se touton ton kairo Na kamōme ton orkon epanō sto stavro.	Come now this time with ardor To take the oath upon the cross.
5	Ō Vasilev tou kosmou orkizomai s'ese Stē gnōme tou tyrannou na mēn elthō pote.	O Lord of the world, I take an oath to thee, With a tyrant's opinion never to agree!

### Case Study 3.4 Lyrics of Rēgas' "Thourios" according to Sakellaridēs (1882, 51–52).

# Thourios tou Rēga

[Rēgas' "Thourios" ]

Gorgōs

[Swift]

A-section

9 stz.1/v1. Ōs po - te pal - lē - ka - ria ōs po - te - pal - lē - ka v1. ōs  
stz.2/v1. Spē - liais na ka - toi - kou - men, spē - liais na ka - toi - kou v1. spē

18 po - te pal - lē - ka - ria na zō - men sta ste - na v1. ōs po - te  
liais na ka - toi - kou - men na vle - pō - men kla - dia v1. spē - liais na

25 pal - lē - ka - ria na zō - men sta ste - na v2. mo - na - choi  
ka - toi - kou - men na vle - pō - men kla - dia v2. na phev - gōm' -

san lion - tar - gia stais ra - chais sta vou - na.  
ap' ton ko - smo gia tēn pi - krē skla - via.

Argōs

[Slow]

B-section

31 stz.3/v1. Ka - lē - te - ra mias ō - ras ka - lē - te - ra mias ō

35 v1. ka - lē - te - ra mias ō - ras e - lev - the - rē zō - ē v2. pa -

39 ra sa - ran - ta chro - nia pa - ra - sa - ran - ta chro v2. pa - ra sa - ran - ta

43 chro - nia skla - via kai phy - la - kē.

Case Study 3.5 Rēgas' "Thourios" according to Artemidēs (1905, 118–19).

Stz.	Greek	English
1	Ὡς pote pallēkaria na zōmen sta stena Monachoi san liontargia stais rachais sta vouna.	For how long, lads, shall we live in caves alone, like the lions, on crests and mountains?
2	Spēliais na katoikoumen, na vlepōmen kladia Na phevγōm'ap'ton kosmo gia tēn pikrē sklavia.	To live inside the caves, seeing branches And leave from this world, all for the bitter sla- very
3	Kalētera mias ōras elevtherē zōē Para saranta chronia sklavia kai phylakē	Better one hour of free life Then forty years of slavery and captivity
4	Elate m'ena zēlo se touton ton kairon Na kamōmen ton orkon epanō sto stavron.	Come now, this time with ardor To take the oath upon the cross
5	Kai tote me tas cheiras psēla ston ourano, As poum'ap'tēn kardia mas avta pros ton Theon.	And then, with the hands high unto the sky, And from our heart let's speak to God.
6	Ὁ Vasilev tou kosmou! Orkizomai eis Se Stē gnome tou tyrannou na mēn elthō pote!	O Lord of the world, I take an oath to thee, With a tyrant's opinion never to agree!
7	En osō zō ston kosmo, ho monos mou sko- pos, Gia na ton aphanisō na ēne statheros!	As long as I live in this world, my only aim, Firm it will be, to annihilate them all.
8	Pistos eis tēn patrida, syntrivō ton zygon, Achōristos tha ēmai apo ton archēgon!	Loyal to my country, I smash the yoke, Inseparable, I will stay next to the commander.
9	Ki'an paravō ton orkon n'astraps' ho ouranos Kai na me katakavsē na geinō 'san kapnos!	And if I break my oath, may there be lightning in the sky, And burn me that I become smoke!

### Case Study 3.6 Lyrics of Rēgas' "Thourios" according to Artemidēs (1905, 118–19).

Stz.	Greek	English
1	Ὡς pote palikaria, na zōmen sta vouna, Monachoi san thēria, stais rachais sta kladia?	For how long, lads, shall we spend our lives in caves Alone, like the beasts, on mountains and crests?
2	Spēliais na katoikoume, gia tēn pikrēn skla- via, Na phevγōm'ap'ton kosmon, na vlepōmen kladia?	To live inside caves, seeing branches and leaving this world, all for the bitter enchain- ment?
3	Na chanōmen adelphia, patridan kai goneis Tous philous ta paidia mas ki'avtous tous syggeneis?	To lose brothers and parents, country and friends, all our relatives and children as well?
4	Kallion mias ōras elevtherē zōē Para saranta chronous sklavia kai phylakē.	Living one hour of freedom is better Then living forty years in slavery and imprison- ment!

Stz.	Greek	English
5	Ti s'ōphelei an zēsēs kai eisai se sklavia? Stochasou pōs se psēnoun kath' ōran stēn phōtia.	What sense does it make if you live but you are in chains, Imagining/fearing how they throw you into the flames.
6	Vezyrēs, dragoumanos, avthentēs ki'an stathēs Ho tyrannos adikōs se kamnei na chathēs.	Vezier, Dragoman or Master if you be, The Tyrant unfairly will obliterate you.
7	Douleveis ol'ēmera eis o,ti ki'an se pē Ki'avtos paschizei palin to aima sou na piē.	You work the whole day, as you are told, But yet again he strives all of your blood to drink.
8	Ho Soutzos ki' ho Mourouzēs, Petrakēs, Skanavēs Gkikas kai Mavrogenēs, kathreptēs ein'na diēs.	Soutzos and Mourouzēs, Petrakēs, Scanavēs, Gikas and Mavrogenēs are a mirror for you to see.
9	Andreioi kapetanioi, pappades laikoi Skotōthēsan ki'agades me adikon spathi.	Gallant commanders, popular priests, And Aghas who were killed by the unjust sword.
10	Kai ametrēt'alloi tosoi, kai Tourkoi, kai Rōmioi Zōēn kai plouton chanoun, chōris kammi'aphormē.	And many others so great in number, both Turks and Greeks, lost their life and treasures without reason.
11	Elate m'enan zēlon eis touton ton kairon Na kanōmen ton orkon epanō ston stavron.	Come now, this time with ardor, To swear upon the cross;
12	Symvoulous prokammenous me patriōtismōn Na valōmen eis ola na didoun orismōn.	Councilors hard-working with patriotism to settle, In order their instructions for everything to set;
13	Oi nomoi na n'ho prōtos kai monos odēgos Kai tēs patridos enas na genē archēgos.	The laws must be the prime and only guide And only one for the country the leader may be;
14	Giati ki'anarchia omoiazeti tēn sklavia Na zōmen san thēria ein'pio sklērē phōtia.	Because anarchy alone resembles slavery; Living like beasts is the harshest flame.
15	Kai tote me ta cheria psēla ston ouranon Na poum'ap'tēn kardia mas touta eis ton Theon. <i>Orkos</i>	And then, with hands to the sky And from the heart to God let's speak: <i>Here the patriots stand and raise their hands to the sky, and take the oath:</i>
16	Ō vasilev tou kosmou, orkizomai s'ese Stēn gnōmēn tōn tyrannōn na mēn elthō pote.	“O Lord of the world, I take an oath to thee, With a tyrant's opinion never to agree!
17	Mēte na tous doulevō, mēte na planēthō Eis ta taksimata tōn gia na paradothō.	Nor to work for them, never to be deceived And to their promises never to give in.
18	En oson zō ston kosmōn, ho monos mou skopos Gia na tous aphanisō na einai statheros.	As long as I live in this world, my only aim, Firm it will be, to annihilate them all.
19	Pistos eis tēn patrida, syntrivō ton zygon Achōristos na eimai apo ton stratēgon.	Loyal to my country, the yoke I smash, Inseparable I'll be from the general.

Stz.	Greek	English
20	An paravō ton orkon na'straps'ho ouranos Kai na me katakavsē na genō san kapnos. <i>Telos tou orkou</i>	My oath if I break, let there be thunder and lightning, And burn me to become smoke!" <i>End of the oath</i>
21	Anatolē, kai dysē, kai notos, kai voria Gia tēn patrida oloi na'chōmen mian kardia.	To the East and West, South and North For the homeland we should have only one heart.
22	Stēn pistin tou kathenas elevtheros na zē Stēn doksan tou polemou na trechōmen mazy.	Freely in his faith everyone must live, In glory of war together all must be.
23	Voulgaroi ki'Alvanitai, Armenoi kai Rōmioi, Arapēdes kai asproi me mian koinēn ormē,	Bulgarians, Albanians, Armenians and Romoi, Blacks and Whites all with the same momentum.
24	Gia tēn elevtherian na zōsōmen spathi, Pōs eimetha andreioi pantou na akousthē.	For freedom, the sword let us all gird And everyone should hear that brave we will be.
25	Os'ap'tēn tyrannian pēgan stēn ksenētia Ston topon tou kathenas tōra as elthē pia.	All those because of tyranny who went to foreign lands, Let everyone now return, back to his motherland;
26	Kai osoi tou polemou tēn technēn agroikoun Edō as treksoun oloi tyrannous na nikoun.	Everyone who knows how to fight a war, Let's all come back, the tyrants to overcome;
27	Hē Roumelē tous krazei m'agkalas anoiktas Tous didei vio kai topon, aksias kai timas.	Rumelia calls everyone, all with open arms, To give them back their fortune, their values and their land.
28	Ōs pot'ophhikialos eis ksenous vasileis? Ela na ginēs stylos dikes sou tēs phylēs.	For how long an officer, to foreign kings; Come back, become a pillar of your own kin.
29	Kallion gia tēn patrida kanenas na chathē, Ē na kremasē phounta, gia ksenon sto spathi.	It is better for someone to sacrifice himself for his country, Than to put tassels on his sword for a foreign monarch.
30	Kai osoi mas voēthēsoun den einai pia echthroī Adelphia mas tha ginoun as einai ki'ethnikoi.	And everyone who submitted, our enemy no more Our brothers will become, even if they are heat-hen.
31	Ma osoi tha tolmēsoun antikry na stathoun Ekeinoi ki'edikoi mas an einai as chathoun.	But everyone who dares to stand against us, Let them all perish, even if they are a part of us.
32	Souliōtai kai Maniōtai, liontaria kskakousta Ōs pote stais spēliais sas na ēsthe sphalista?	Souliots and Maniots, lions well known, How long in your caves with shut eyes will you sleep?
33	Mavrovouniou kaplania, Olympou stavraītoi, Ki'agraphōn ta ksyphteria genētai mia psychē.	Montenegro's tigers and Olympus cross-eagles, And Agrafa's falcons, one soul you shall be.
34	Andreioi Makedones ormēsete gia mia Kai aima tōn tyrannōn rousphēste san thēria.	Brave Macedonians pounce upon at once And suck the blood of tyrants like wild animals.

Stz.	Greek	English
35	Tou Savva kai Dounavou adelphia christianoï, Me t'armata sto cheri kath' enas as phanē.	From Saba and Danube, Christian brothers, With arms in hand, everyone show up;
36	To aimasas as vrasē me dikaion thymon Mirkoï megal'omoste tyrannou ton chamon.	Let your blood boil in just anger; Great and small together, all for the tyrant's loss.
37	Leventes andreiōmenoi mavrothalassinoi Ho varvaros ōs pote thela sas tyragnei.	Brave men from the Black Sea Until when are Barbarians going to rule thee?
38	Mēn karterēte pleon anikētoi Lazoi Chōthēte sto bogazi m'emas k'eseis mazy.	Wait no more undefeatable Lazoi, Thrust into the channel along with us.
39	Delphinia tēs thalassēs, azderia tōn nēsion San astrapē chythēte, ktypate ton echtron.	Sea dolphins and islands' azdenia [Seasnakes] Cast like the glint, strike the enemy.
40	Tēs Krētēs kai tēs Ydras thalassina poulia Kairos ein'tēs patridos [n']akouste tēn lalia.	Seabirds of Crete and Hyrda, Its time to listen to the word of your country.
41	Ki' os'eiste stēn armada, san aksia paidia, Oi nomoi sas prostazoun na valete phōtia.	And all of you in the Armada, like fine lads, The law commands you to set the fire.
42	Me mas k'eseis Maltezoï, genēt'ena kormi Kata tēs tyrannidos chythēte me ormē.	Along with us, Maltese, one body let us become; Against the tyrants let us all make a dash.
43	Sas krazei hē Ellada, sas thelei sas ponei Zētei tēn syndromēn sas me mētrikēn phōnē.	Greece calls, she asks and feels for you And with a mother's voice is crying for your assistance.
44	Ti stekeis Pazvantzioglou toson ekstatikos? Teinaksou ston Mpalkani phōlias'ōs aetos.	Why Pasvatzoglu, are you so ecstatic there? Jump up into the Balkania and nest like an eagle.
45	Tous boupous kai korakous katholou mēn psēphas Me ton ragia enōsou an thelēs na nikas.	Ignore the eagle-owl and crows Unite with the slave if you want to win.
46	Smaili kai Mpraïla, Kermani kai Kyli, Penderi kai Chōtēni esena proskalei.	Silistra and Braila, Smaili and Kili, Benderi and Hotini, all invite you.
47	Stratevmata sou steile k'evthys se proskynoun Giati stēn tyrannia na zēsoun den mporoun.	Send your troops and they will submit, Because under tyranny it is impossible to live.
48	Gkiourtzē pia mēn koimasai sykōsou me ormē Ton Mprousia na moiasēs echeis tēn aphormēn	Gurtze [Georgia?], sleep no more, rise with fury Now you have the chance, like Brousia, to be seen.
49	K'esy pou sto Chalepi elevthera phroneis Pasia kairon mēn chanēs ston kampo na phanēs.	And you, pasha, at Haifa, thinking to be free Do not lose your time, appear in the field;
50	Me ta stratevmata sou evthys na sykōthēs Eis Poleōs phermania pote na mēn dothēs.	Rise at once, appear along with your troops, At Polis' commands never give in.
51	Tou Misiriou aslania gia prōtē sas douleia Dikon sas ena mpeē kamete vasilēa.	Lions from Misirion [Egypt] make it your first job, Find your own Bey and choose him for a king;

Stz.	Greek	English
52	Charatzi tēs Aigyptou stēn Pol'as mēn phanē Gia na psophēs'ho lykos opou sas tyragnei.	The poll-tax from Egypt to Poli [Istanbul] never reach, The vicious wolf that tyrannizes you may die.
53	Me mian kardian oloi, mian gnōmēn mian psyche Ktypate tou tyrannou tēn rizan na chathē.	But all with one soul, opinion and heart, Strike the tyrant's cradle and seize him to exist!
54	N'anapsōmen mian phlogan eis olēn tēn Tourkia Na treks'apo tēn Posnan eōs tēn arapia.	Let's all light a flame to all the Turkish world To light up from Bosnia to Arabia!
55	Psyla sta mpaïrakia sykōste ton stavron  Kai san astropolekia ktypate ton echthron.	Raise your flags and, high above, the cross will rise And beat the enemy like the thunderbolts!
56	Pote mēn stochasthēte pōs einai dynaton Avtos na sas nikēsē den einai voleton.	Never consider that he is strong, It is hard for him to beat you
57	Trakoisioi Ggirtzalēdes ton ekaman na diē Pōs den mporei me topia mprosta tous na stathē.	Three hundred braves made him see That he cannot with cannonballs beat them in the field.
58	Loipon giati argēte, ti stekesthe nekroi Ksynēsete mēn ēsthe enantioi [k']echthroï.	So why are you late and looking dead? Wake up, do not oppose, and be no enemy.
59	Pōs oi propatropes sas ormousan san thēria Gia tēn elevtherian pēdousan stēn phōtia?	As our forefathers fought like beasts For freedom from the fire bravely they leaped.
60	Etzi k'ēmeis adelphia n'arpaksōmen gia mia T'armata kai na vgoumen ap'tēn pikrēn sklā- via.	The same way, brothers, let us take for once The arms and break free from bitter slavery!
61	Na sphaksōmen tous lykous pou ton zygoun vastoun Kai christianous kai Tourkous sklēra tou ty- rannoun.	Slaughter the wolves and the yoke they keep vastoun And Christians and Turks they harshly domi- nate.
62	Sterias kai tou pelagou na lamsē ho stavros K'eis tēn dikaiosynēn na skipse ho echthros.	In land and sea, the Cross should shine, And in justice let the enemy bow down;
63	Ho kosmos na glytōsē'po tavgēn tēn plēgēn  Ki'elevthera na zōmen epanō eis tēn gēn.	And let the world be saved from plagues such as that And free to live in this land!

**Case Study 3.7** Rēgas' "Thourios" with most complete lyrics transliterated from Stathēs (1996, 279–85). Translation based on Karaberopoulos and Zervoulakos (2002, 152–65).

## 4 “Asma emvatērion” [Marching Song]

## Asma emvatērion

[Marching Song]

Lyrics: Theodōros Orphanidēs  
(1817–1886)

Melody: Viva Garibaldi e Libertà

A-section

v1. El-las e - gei - rou ōs pa-lai do-ksa - sme - nē v2. K'eis chei-ras

5  
dra- ksai\_ to do - ry to va - ry v3. Ōs chthes e - si - gas ne - kra kai pi-kra-

11  
me - nē v4. Di - o - ti an - dres\_ s'e - ne - pai-zon sklē - ra

B-section  
[Refrain]

16  
Zē-tō to e-thnos gen - nai\_ oi em-pros ei-te en me-sō klag - gēs kai py -

23  
ros ki'as pe - e - sē a - spai-rōn pas a - ge - nēs\_ ech-thros

28  
ki'as pe - e - sē a - spai - rōn pas a - ge - nēs\_ ech-thros

Case Study 4.1 “Marching Song” according to Sigalas (1880, 65–66). My transcription from Chrysanthine notation.

## 5 “Ho Klephtēs” [The Klepht]

## Ho Klephtēs

[The Klepht]

*Moderato con brio*

Canto

1. Mavr ein' hē ny - kta sta vou-na, stous vra-chous pe-phtei chio-ni.  
2. Sto de-ksi che - ri to gy-mno va - sta a - stro - pe - le - ki.

*Moderato con brio*

Piano

Sta a-gri-a sta sko-tei-na, stais tra-chais pet - rais sta ste-na ho kleph - tēs  
Pa - la-ti e-chei to vou-no, kai ske-pas-ma ton ou - ra - no, k'el - pi - da

9  
kse - spa - thō - nei, ho kleph - tēs kse - spa - thō - nei.  
to — tou - phe - ki, k'el - pi - da to — tou - phe - ki.

Case Study 5.1 “The Klepht” with melody of “Gaudeamus igitur,” according to Ragkavēs, in *Mousikē anthodesmē* [1876?], 1:106–7.

# Ho Klephtēs

[The Klepht]

Emvatērion

[March]

A-section



v1. Mavr-'ein hē ny - chta sta vou - na v2. Stous vra - chous

6



pe - phtei\_ chio - ni, v3. Sta a - gri - a, sta\_

11



ske - tei - na v4. Stais\_ tra-chiais pe - trais\_ sta ste -

16



na, stais\_ tra-chiais pe - trais\_ sta ste - na v4. Ho

21

B-section



kleph-tēs kse-spa - thō-nei, kse-spa - thō - - nei v4. Ho

25



kleph - tēs kse - spa - thō - nei, kse - spa - thō - - nei.

Case Study 5.2 “The Klepht” with Seiler’s melody according to Artemidēs (1905, 83–84).

Stz.	Ver.	Greek	English
1	1	Mavr'ēin hē nychta sta vouna	Black is the night in the mountains
	2	Stous vrachous pephteī chioni,	Snow falls on the rocks
	3	Sta agria, sta skoteina	In the wild and in the dark
	4	Stais trachiais petrais sta stena	On the stony ridge of the mountains
	5	Ho kleptēs ksespathōnei.	The Klepht pulls the sword from the scabbard.
2	1	Sto deksi cheri tou gymno	In his bare right hand,
	2	Vasta astropeleki	He holds a thunderbolt
	3	Palati echei to vouno	The mountain is his palace
	4	Kai skepasma ton ourano	And the sky his blanket
	5	K'elpida to toupheki.	And the rifle hope.
3	1	Phevgoun oi tyrannoi chlōmoi	The pale tyrants run away
	2	To mavro tou machairi.	From the black of the knife
	3	M'idrōta vrechēi to psōmi	With sweat, he earns his living
	4	Kserei na zēsē me timē	He knows how to live with honor
	5	Kai n'apothanē kserei.	And he knows how to die.
4	1	Mētera klais anachōrō	Mother, are you crying? I am departing
	2	Na m'evchēthēs, gyrevō	I seek that you pray for me
	3	Ena paidi se ysterō.	One child less for you
	4	Omōs na zēsō den mporō,	But I cannot live,
	5	An zō gia na doulevō.	When I live for being a slave.
5	1	Mē klaite matia galana	Do not cry azure eyes,
	2	Phōstēres pou aresō	Shining eyes that I like
	3	To dakryon sas me plana	Your tear seduces me
	4	Elevtheros zō 'sta vouna	Free, I live in the mountains,
	5	K'elevtheros tha peso.	And free, I shall fall.

**Case Study 5.3** Lyrics of “The Klepht” according to Artemidēs (1905, 83–84).

Stz.	Greek	English
1	Mavr'ēn hē nykta sta vouna	Black is the night in the mountains
	Stous vrachous pephteī chioni	Snow falls on the rocks
	Sta agria sta skoteina	In the wild and in the dark
	Stais rachais petrais sta vouna	On the stony ridge of the mountains
	Ho kleptēs ksespathōnei.	The klepht pulls the sword from the scabbard.
2	Sto deksi cheri to gymno,	In the right bare hand,
	Vasta astropeleki	He holds a thunderbolt
	Palati echei to vouno	The mountain is his palace
	Kai skepasma ton ouranon	And the sky his blanket
	K'elpida to toupheki.	And the rifle hope.

Stz.	Greek	English
3	Phevgoun oi tyrannoi chlōmoi To mavro tou machairi, M'idrōta vrechei to psōmi 'Ksevrei na zēsē me timē Kai n'apothanē 'ksevrei.	The pale tyrants run away From his black knife With sweat, he earns his living He knows how to live with honor And he knows how to die.
4	Ton kosmon ho dolos dioikei K'hē adik' eimarmenē, Ta ploutē echoun oi kakoi Edō stous vrachous katoikei Hē aretē krymenē.	The world is led by deceit And the unjust destiny Evil owns the wealth Here in the rocks resides the hidden virtue.
5	Megaloi emporoi pōloun Ta ethnē 'san kopadia Tēn gēn prodidoun kai geloun Ed'omōs armata laloun St'apatēta lagkadia.	Great merchants sell The nations like flocks They betray the earth and laugh But here, weapons sing In the inaccessible valleys.
6	Pēgainē phila tēn podia Pou douloi proskynousi, Edō sta prasina kladia Mon'ta spathia tous, ta paidia Kai ton stavron philousi.	You can go and kiss the apron where slaves bow down. Here in the green branches The comrades only kiss their swords, their children and the cross.
7	Mētera klais? Anachōrō, Na m'evchēthēs gyrevō, Ena paidi se ysterō Omōs na zēsō den mporō An zō gia na doulevō.	Mother, are you crying? I am departing I ask that you pray for me One child less for you But I cannot live, When I live to be a slave.
8	Mē klaite matia galana Phōstēres pou aresō, Ta dakryon sas me plana Elevtheros zō 's ta vouna K'elevtheros tha pesō.	Do not cry, azure eyes, Shining eyes that I like Your tear seduces me Free, I live in the mountains, And free, I shall fall.
9	Varia varia voiz'hē gē, Ena toupheki pephteī, Pantou tromara kai sphagē, Edō phygē k'ekei plēgē Eskotōsan ton klephtē.	The earth roars heavily, A rifle fires Terror and slaughter everywhere Here retreat, and there swordstrokes The Klepht has been killed.
10	Syntrophoi askepoi pezoi Ton pheroun lypēmenoi, Kai tragōdoun oloi mazē Elevtheros ho klephtēs zē K'elevtheros pothainei.	Comrades fall uncovered They bring him sadly And all sing together "Free, the Klepht lives And free he dies."

Case Study 5.4 Lyrics of "The Klepht" according to Sigalas (1880, 48–49).

## 6 “San tē spitha” [Like the Spark]

## San tē spitha

[Like the spark]

Andreas Koutouvalēs  
(1808–1882)Spyridōn Ksyndas  
(d. 1896)

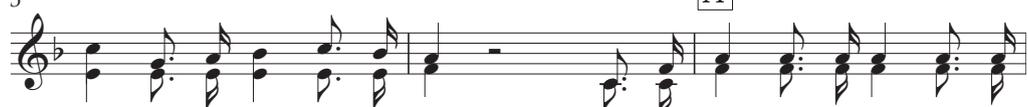
Oligon gorgōs  
[Slightly swift] A

A-section



Stz.1/v1. San tē spi-tha krym - me - nē stē sta - ktē v2. E - kry  
Stz.4/v1. Tou -t'ē - me - ra pou ho Theos ei - che stei - lei v2. Ton\_\_

3 A'



vo - tan gia mas 'lev - the - ria v3. Ēl - the 'me - ra pe - tie - tai a -  
Yion tou ston kos - mon gia mas v3. Tou - t'ē - me - ra, a - del - phia kai

6



na - phtei v4. E - ksa - noi - chthē se ka - the me - ria Stz.2/v1. Ēl - the  
phi - loi\_\_ v4. Ein' ē - me - ra me - ga - lēs cha - ras. Stz.5/v1. San thē -

9 B



'me - ra phō - na - ksan ta chei - lē v2. Pou klei - sme - na ta ei - che skla - via, v2. Pou klei  
ria thy - mō - me - na pe - tiou - ntai v2. Mpai - noun me - sa eis tēn Ek - klē - sia v2. Mpai - noun

13 A''



sme - na ta ei - che skla - via, v2. Pou klei - sme - na ta ei - che skla - via! v3. Kai me  
me - sa eis tēn Ek - klē - sia, v2. Mpai - noun me - sa eis tēn Ek - klē - sia v3. Me a -

17 A''

mias e - pe - ta - chthē - san chi - - loi v4. Ki'a - loi  
ga - pēs phi - lia syg - chō - roun - tai v4. Per - noun

19

chi - loi pe - tiou - ntai me mias.  
o - loi tēn theian ev - lo - gia.

21 C

B-section

Stz3/v1. Tre choun o - loi kai t'ar - mat' ar - pa - zoun, v2. Ton stav -  
Stz6/v1. Ti ev - lo - gia ē - to 'kei - nē hē thei - a v2. Tōn El -

24 A'''

ron e - nas ge - ros va - sta! v3. Kai gy - nai - kes, pai - dia tous phō  
lē - nōn a - naph - tei hē kar - dia. v3. Ton stav - ron ei - chan pan - ta vo -

27 B'

na - zoun: v4. "Or - ki - sthē - te gia tēn 'lev - the - ria! v4. Or - ki - sthē - te gia tēn 'lev - the  
ē - thia v4. Ki'a - pok - tē - san m'av - to 'lev - the - ria. v4. Ki'a - pok - tē - san m'av - to 'lev - the

31

ria!" v3. Kai gy - nai - kes, pai - dia tous phō - na - zoun: v4. "Or - ki -  
ria. v3. Ton stav - ron ei - chan pan - ta vo - ē - thia v4. Ki'a - pok -

34

sthē-te gia tēn 'lev-the- ria! v4. Or - ki - sthē-te gia tēn 'lev-the- ria!"  
tē-san m'av-to 'lev-the- ria. v4. Ki'a-pok - tē-san m'av-to 'lev-the- ria.

**Case Study 6.1** “Like the Spark” according to Artemidēs (1905, 70–74). Stzs. 4–6 in the underlay were supplied by the author of this study and do not appear in the original.

Measures	1–4	4–8	8–12	12–16	16–20	21–24	24–29	29–33	33–36	
Stanza	1		2			3				
	4			5			6			
Verse	1	2	3+4	1+2	2 (2×)	3+4	1+2	3+4	4+3	4 (2×)
Melody	A		A'	B	A''	A'''	C	A'''	B'	D
Section	A							B		

**Case Study 6.2** Musical structure of “Like the Spark.”

Cycle	Section	Stanza	Greek	Rhyme	English
I	A (mm. 1–21)	1	San tē spitha krymmenē staktē, Ekryvotan gia mas'levtheria Ēlthe 'mera petietai anaphteī Eksanoichthē se kathe meria	a b a b	Like the spark in the ash They hide freedom from us The day has come, she breaks out, unlit Wide open on all sides.
		2	Ēlthe'mera phōnaksan ta cheilē Pou kleismena ta eiche sklavia Kai me mias epetachthēsan chilioi Ki'alloi chilioi petiountai me mias	a b a b	The day has come, shouted the lips, Which slavery held closed (3×) And at once, thousands came running And other thousands rushed at once.
	B (mm. 21–37)	3	Trechoun oloi kai t'armat'arpazoun Ton stavron enas geros vasta! Kai gynaiques, paidia tous phōnazoun: Orkisthēte gia tēn'levtheria!	b b c b	They run, violently grabbing weapons An old man holds the cross And women and children shout at them: “Swear on freedom!”
II	A (mm. 1–21)	4	Tout'ēmera pou ho Theos eiche steilei Ton Yion tou ston kosmon gia mas, Tout'ēmera, adelphia kai philoi, Ein'ēmera megalēs charas.	a d a d	The day when God sent His Son to earth for us That day, dear brothers and friends, Is the day of great joy.
		5	San thēria thymōmena petiountai Mpainoun mesa eis tēn Ekklēsia Me agapēs philia sygchōrountai Pernoun olio tēn theian evlogia.	e b c b	Back then, everyone rushed like beasts And entered the church They were forgiven, with open arms, They all received God's blessing.
	B (mm. 21–37)	6	Ti evlogia ēto'keinē hē theia Tōn Ellēnōn anaphteī hē kardia. Ton stavron eichan panta voētheia Ki'apoktēsan m'avto 'levtheria.	b b b b	What a blessing was that divine one! It sparked the fire in the heart of Greeks They always had the cross as support And with it, they achieved freedom.

Case Study 6.3 Lyrics of “Like the Spark” according to Artemidēs (1905, 70–74).

## 7 “Olē doksa, olē chari” [All Glory, All Joy]

## KE'. Martiou

[25th March]

Agōgē Emvatēriou  
[Marching tempo]I. Th. Sakellaridēs  
(1853–1938)

A-section

3 stz.1/v1. O - lē do - ksa, o - lē cha - ri a - gia

5 'me - ra ksē - me - rō - nei v2. Kai tē

mnē-mēn sou to e - thnos chai-re - ta go - na - ti - sto. v3. Kai ta

9 stē - thē o - lo phlo - ga me ton ē - lio sou plē - rō - neis v4. Pou chry-

13 sos me pe - rē - pha - neia per - pa - tei ston ou - ra - no.

17

B-section

v5. Stēn a - gi - a Lav-ra prō - ta tais chry-sais a - kti-nes chy - nei, v6. Pou le-

21 ven - tes prō - t'a - na - psan tou po - le - mou tē phō - tia v7. Tēn ga-

25

la - zia mas sē - mai - a me tēn cha - ri tou lam - pry - nei v8. Kai tou

29

thei - ou I - e - rar - chou chai - re - ti - zei tēn ski - a.

Case Study 7.1 “25<sup>th</sup> March” in Artemidēs (1905, 80–81), given with the first stanza.

Stz.	Section	Ver.	Greek	English
I	A	1	Ōlē doksa, olē chari agia mera ksēmerōnei	All glory, all joy, a holy day is dawning
		2	Kai tēn mnēmēn sou to ethnos chaireta gonatisto.	And in your memory, the nation salutes kneeling
		3	Kai ta stēthē olo phloga me ton ēlio sou plērōneis	And the hearts in ardor you pay with your sun
		4	Pou chrysos me perēphaneia perpatei ston ourano.	which golden and with pride walks the sky.
	B	5	Stēn agia Lavra prōta tais chrysaïs aktines chynei	In Holy Lavra, your golden splendor spread first
		6	Pou leventes prōt'anapsan tou polemou tē phōtia	Where great men first lit up the fire of war
		7	Tēn galazia mas sēmaia me tēn chari tou lamprynei	Our sky-blue flag gracefully shines
		8	Kai tou theiou Ierarchou chairetizei tēn skia	And the holy Bishop bids farewell to the shadow.
II	A	1	Ōmorphia kai doksa chynei opou gē aimatōmenē	Beauty and glory spread where the earth is blood-soaked
		2	Ap'to timēmēno aima tōn paidōn tēs kleptourias.	With the precious blood of the klept lads.
		3	T'agio chōma chairetai kai perēphana diavainei	The holy earth salutes and traverses with pride
		4	Apo ta Psara sto Souli kai sto chani tēs Gravias.	From Psara to Souli and to the Gravia Inn.
	B	5	Ap'tēn Roumelē k'ekeithe apo tēn Kleisova pernaei	From Rumelia and there, from Kleisova it passes
		6	Kai'sto Mesolonggi mesa chynei to chryso tou phōs	And into Mesolonghi, your golden light spreads
		7	Tēn aimatōmenē gē tou chaireta kai evlogaei	Its blood-soaked earth salutes and blesses
		8	Opou toso se mia nykta epesan ērōikōs.	Where so many fell bravely within one night.
III	A	1	Ksēmerōneis kai me matia dakrysmena s'atenizei	You wake up, and she stares at you with tearful eyes
		2	Hē glykeia koinē mas mana, hē philatē mas Ellas.	Our common mother, our beloved Greece.
		3	Ma san vlepei tē sēmaia mon'edō na kymatize,	But when she sees the flag waving only here,
		4	Me parapono sta cheilē pikro strephetai s'emas.	With lips embittered with grievance, she turns to us.
	B	5	Kai giati stēn Poli mesa, erōta den kymatizei?	And why in the Polis [Istanbul], she asks, is [the flag] not flying?
		6	Hē sēmaia kai stēn Krētē etsi zoune skoteina?	And the flag in Crete, so they [still] live in darkness?
		7	Ah! Giati tē gē tēs Krētēs sklavōn aima kokkinizei	Ah! Why is the earth in Crete painted red with the slaves' blood
		8	Kai ymnounē ton prophētē tourkoi stēn Agia Sophia?	And [why do they] praise the Turkish prophet in Hagia Sophia?

Case Study 7.2 Lyrics of the “25<sup>th</sup> March” according to Artemidēs (1905, 80–81).

## 8 “Marş-ı Sultânî” [Emperor’s March]

Marş-ı Sultânî  
[Emperor's March]İsmâil Hakkı Bey  
(1866–1927)

Makâm: Râst

Küşâd  
[Opening]

4



7

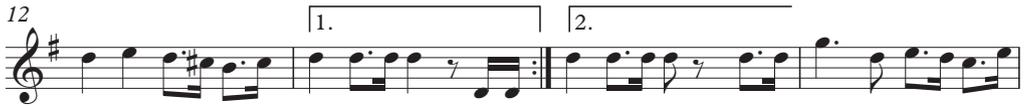


A-section



v1. Ta-cı hü - ri-yet - le doğ - muş\_\_\_ bir gü-

12



neş sek- lin - de - sin\_\_\_\_\_ v1. Ta-cı sin\_\_\_\_\_ v2. Pâ-di - şâ - hım tah - tı\_\_\_

16



Os - mâ - ni - ye ol - dun sa - ye - zen\_\_\_\_\_ v2. Pâ - di-

19



şâ - hım tah - tı Os - mâ - ni - ye\_\_\_ ol - dun sa - ye -

B-section



- zen\_\_\_\_\_ v3. Per-te - vi hub - bi va - tan - dır fik - ri - ni\_\_\_ ten - vî - r|e -

26



den\_\_\_\_\_ v3. Per - te - vi hub - bi va - tan - dır fik - ri - ni\_\_\_ ten - vî - r|e -

30

C-section  
[Refrain]



den\_\_\_\_\_ v4. Çok ya - şa sul - tan Meh - him - med şev - ke -

33



tin - le çok ya - şa\_\_\_\_\_ v5. As - ke - rin - le mil - le - tin - le dev - le -

37



tin - le çok ya - şa\_\_\_\_\_

Case Study 8.1 “Marş-ı Sultânî” according to Şamlı Selîm (n.d., 1:1–2).

Section	Measure	Measure units	Melody	Tonality	Verse	Rhyme
Küşâd (Opening)	1–9	8	A	G major	—	—
A	10–14	4+4 (8)	A'	G major	1 (2×)	a
	15–22	8	B	G major	2 (2×)	b
B	23–30	8	C	G minor	3 (2×)	b
C (Refrain)	31–38	4	A"/B'	G major	4	c
		4		G major	5	c

Case Study 8.2 Musical Structure of the “Marş-ı Sultânî” according to Şamlı Selîm (n.d., 1:1–2).

Stz.	Ver.	Turkish	English
1	1	Tac-ı hürriyetle doğmuş bir güneş şeklindedin	You have the shape of a sun that was born with the crown of liberty
	2	Pâdişâhım taht-ı Osmâniyye oldun sâye-zen	My emperor, you became the protector of the Ottoman throne.
	3	Petrev-i hubb-ı vatandır fikrini tenvîr eden	It is the light and love of the nation that illu- minates your mind
	4	Çok yaşa Sultan Mehmed şevketinle çok yaşa	Long live Sultan Mehmed; may you live long with power
	5	Askerinle, milletinle devletinle bin yaşa	May you live a thousand years, with your soldiers, people and state.

**Case Study 8.3** Lyrics to “Marş-ı Sultânî” according to Şamlı Selîm (n.d., 1:1–2).

Prosody of “Marş-ı Sultânî”															
<b>v1</b>	Ta	cı	hü	ri	yet	le	doğ	muş	bir	gü	neş	şek	lin	de	sin
<b>Meter</b>	Fâ	‘i	lâ	tün	fâ	‘i	lâ	tün	fâ	‘i	lâ	tün	fâ	‘i	lün
<b>v2</b>	Pâ	di	şâ	hım	tah	tı	Os	mâ	niy	ye	ol	dun	sâ	ye	zen
<b>Meter</b>	Fâ	‘i	lâ	tün	fâ	‘i	lâ	tün	fâ	‘i	lâ	tün	fâ	‘i	lün
<b>v3</b>	Pet	re	vî	hub	bi	va	tan	dır	fik	ri	ni	ten	vîr	e	den
<b>Meter</b>	Fâ	‘i	lâ	tün	fe	‘i	lâ	tün	fâ	‘i	lâ	tün	fâ	‘i	lün
<b>v4</b>	Çok	ya	şa	Sul	tan	Me	hi	med	şev	ke	tin	le	çok	ya	şa
<b>Meter</b>	Fâ	‘i	lâ	tün	fâ	‘i	lâ	tün	fâ	‘i	lâ	tün	fâ	‘i	lün
<b>v5</b>	As	ke	rin	le	mil	le	tin	le	dev	le	tin	le	bin	ya	şa
<b>Meter</b>	Fâ	‘i	lâ	tün	fâ	‘i	lâ	tün	fâ	‘i	lâ	tün	fâ	‘i	lün
<b>Syl.</b>	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15

**Case Study 8.4** Prosody in stz. 1 of the “Marş-ı Sultânî” in Şamlı Selîm (n.d., 1:1–2). The prosodic meter Fâ’ilâtün/fâ’ilâtün/fâ’ilâtün/fâ’ilün belongs to the arûd family of bahr-i remel.

## 9 “İzciler marşı” [Boy Scout’s March]

İzciler marşı  
[Boy Scout's March]

Hekîmoğlu Nezih

Makâm: Nihâvend

Küşâd  
[Opening]

5

11

*Hep beraber*  
[All together]

A-section

v1. Ben bir iz - ci-yim ba - ca-ğım ko - lum

15

v2. Gö - züm da - ma - ğım her ye - rim sağ - lam

19

B-section

v3. Pâ - di - şâ - hum yur - du - ma ku - lum

23

v4. Düş - ma - na kal - bim bes - ler in - ti - kâm

27

*[All together]*

Refrain

v5. Hay - de se - fe - re ça - buk iz - ci - ler

31

*[Another replying]*

v6. Bi - ze is - tik - bâl za - fer - ler giz - ler

Case Study 9.1 “İzciler marşı” according to Şamlı Selîm (n.d., 1:12–13).

Stz.	Ver.	Turkish	English	Section
<i>Instrumental introduction</i>				
1	1	Ben bir izciyim, bacağımla kolum	I am a Boy Scout, my leg, eye and teeth,	A
	2	Gözüm damağım, her yerim sağlam.	everything is sound.	
	3	Pâdişâhıma yurduma kulum,	I am a slave to my Emperor and homeland	B
	4	Düşmana kalbim besler intikâm.	and towards the enemy, my heart seeks revenge	
	5	Haydin sefere çabuk izciler,	To war, hurry up, scouts	Refrain
	6	Bize istikbâl zaferler gizler.	The future holds victories for us.	
2	<i>Tek:</i>		<i>Solo:</i>	A
	1	Yükekten kopan yanık türküler,	Is there no-one from our regiment singing	
	2	bizim âlâydan yok mu çağırın?	the folk songs that rise from our hearts?	
	3	Öyle türküler kim versin haber,	And such folk songs that tell about the	B
	4	Yıkılan yurdun garip vatandan.	poor nation falling apart.	
	5	<i>Hep birden:</i> Haydin sefere ...	<i>All together:</i> To war ...	Refrain
6	<i>Diğer tek-cevab:</i> Bize istikbâl zaferler gizler	<i>Another one giving the answer:</i> The future holds victories for us.		
3	1	Vardır kardeşim burada bütün,	Sure there is, my brother,	A
	2	Sineler yanık, yürekler ezik,	Here all bosoms are burned, the hearts crushed	
	3	Damağımızdan nasıl silinsin?	How should we erase from our palate [the bitter taste of] Ioannina,	B
	4	Yanına, Kosova, Girit, Selanik;	Kosovo, Crete, Thessaloniki	
	5	<i>Hep birden:</i> Haydin sefere ...	<i>All together:</i> To war...	Refrain

Stz.	Ver.	Turkish	English	Section
4	1	<i>Aynı ses devam:</i> Nerede kaldı Sultan Murâd'ın	<i>Solo voice continues:</i> What happened to the great tomb Of Sultan Murad, the glorious mar- tyr?	A
	2	Şanlı şehîdin o ulûv türbesi?		
	3	Koca Osmanlı bu mıydı adın?	Great Ottoman, was this your name?	B
	4	Seni levm eder tarihimin sesi!	The voice of my history would bla- me you	
	5	<i>Hep birden:</i> Haydın sefere ...	<i>All together:</i> To war...	Refrain
5	1	<i>Tek-evvelki:</i> Sus kardeşçigim, bu kadar mıyız?	<i>Solo—the same one as before:</i> Quiet, my dear brother, is this all we are?	A
	2	Yaşlı gözümüz şimdi kan ağlar!	Our wet eyes are now crying blood!	
	3	Nasıl dayansın yanık yürekler?	How should the burning hearts bear it	B
	4	Bu acı katı taşları dağlar!	This searing pain even burns the hardest stones!	
	5	<i>Hep birden:</i> Haydın sefere ... <i>Tek-cevap:</i>	<i>All together:</i> To war.. <i>Alone Replying:</i>	Refrain
6	1	Susalım fakat, söyle yürekden,	Let's be silent but say it from heart,	A
	2	Hep andımızı edelim tekrar,	Let's repeat our oath over again	
	3	Düşmanlar bilsin, ki çok geçmeden	Enemies shall know that very soon	B
	4	İntikam alır küçük izciler!	the small scouts will take revenge	
	5	<i>Hep birden:</i> Haydın sefere ...	<i>All together:</i> To war...	Refrain

Case Study 9.2 Lyrics to “İzciler marşı” according to Şamlı Selim (n.d., 1:12–13).

## 10 “Rumelia marşı” [Rumelia March]

Rumeli marşı  
[Rumelia March]Mekteb-i tefeyyüz mûsiki muallimi  
Hâfız Mustafâ Efendi

A-section



v1. Ru - me - li - nin dağ - la - rı

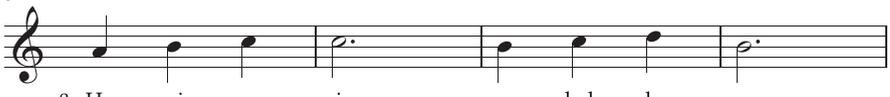
4



var v2. Ne gü - zel - di şim - di ağ - lar

9

B-section



v3. Ha - ni se - nin ev - lad - la - rın

13



v4. Ke - sil - di mi hep kol - la - rın

17

C-section  
(Refrain)



v5. Ağ - la - ma sen ga - rib va - tan

21



v6. Biz ge - li - riz sa - na i - nan

Case Study 10.1 “Rumeli marşı” according to Şamlı Selîm (n.d., 2:12).

Stz.	Ver.	Turkish	English	Section
1	1	Rumeli'nin dağları var	Rumelia had mountains so beautiful	A
	2	Ne güzeldi şimdi ağlar.	Now they are weeping.	
	3	Hani senin evladların	Where are your children?	B
	4	Kesildi mi hep kolların	Have your wings been repeatedly cut off?	
	5	Ağlama sen garib vatan	Do not cry, poor homeland	C
	6	Biz geliriz sana inan.	Be sure, we will come for you.	
2	1	Rumeli'nin dağları var	Rumelia has mountains so beautiful	A
	2	Ne güzeldir şimdi ağlar.	Now they are weeping.	
	3	Cağlayanlar bile sarsmış	Even those that hum [contentedly] are shaken	B
	4	Hüzün ile inleyen ah var	Filled with sadness, some are weeping "woe"	
	5	Ağlama sen, garib vatan	Do not cry, poor homeland	C
	6	Biz geliriz sana inan.	Be sure, we will come for you.	
3	1	Dağlarında baykuşlar var	Your mountains have owls	A
	2	Ocağında mâtem çağlar.	At your hearth, the singing is of grief.	
	3	Hani bizim güzel bayrak	Where is our beautiful flag?	B
	4	Yere düşmüş hicrânlar var.	It has fallen to the ground, bitterness everywhere.	
	5-6	<i>Eyzân</i>	<i>Same as before</i>	C
	5	1	Hani senin evladların	Where are your children?
2		Kesildi mi kanatların?	Were your wings cut off?	
3		Kâtil düşman bak ne yaptı	Look what the murderous enemy has done	B
4		Güzel sînende hep kan var.	There is always blood on your bosom.	
5-6		<i>Eyzân</i>	<i>Same as before</i>	C
6		1	Evladlarım siz varsınız	My dear children, you do exist
	2	Ümitlerim sizlersiniz.	You are all my hope.	
	3	İşte sînem kan içinde	Look, my bosom is covered with blood	B
	4	Çabucacık yetişiniz!	Hurry, help!	
	5-6	<i>Eyzân</i>	<i>Same as before</i>	C
	7	1	Sen ölmedin evladın var	You are not dead, you have a child
2		Yetiştiriyor sana kurban.	The sacrifice is reaching you.	
3		İnan bizim kanımız var	Believe us, we still have blood [to spill],	B
4		Kurtarmaya ahdimiz var.	We made a promise to save you.	
5-6		<i>Eyzân</i>	<i>Same as before</i>	C

Case Study 10.2 Lyrics to "Rumeli marşı" according to Şamlı Selîm (n.d., 2:12).

## 11 “Millî marşı” [National March]

Millî marşı  
[National March]

İhsân Hanım Efendi

Makâm: Hüzûm

A-section

v1. Düş-man yi - ne di - şî gö - ster - di  
gi - di - yo - rum as - ke - re

5

9

v2. Zan-bak ten-li Ya-vo\_kal - bi - mi kok-la- ma - dan bir ker - re

17

Instrumental interlude

21

B-section

v3. Ben av - cu - mun gü-cü i - le gi-di - yo-rum se - fe - re

29

Refrain

v4. Kal se - lâ - met a - na - cı - ğım - cı - ğım

33

e - re si - lâh ya - kı - şır

37

v5. Merd o - lan-lar yur - dı i - çün can-la baş-la çar - pı - şır

Case Study 11.1 “Millî marşı” according to Şamlı Selîm (n.d., 2:10–11).

Stz.	Ver.	Rhyme	Measures	Melody	Section
1	1	a	1–8	A	A
	2	a	9–16	B	
	—		17–20	Interlude	
	3	a	21–28	C	B
	4	b	29–36	D	Refrain
5	b	37–44	E		

**Case Study 11.2** Structure of İhsân Hanım’s “Millî marşı” according Şamlı Selim (n.d., 2:10–11).

Stz.	Ver.	Turkish	English	Section
1	1	Düşman yine diş gösterdi gidiyorum askere	The enemy has bared his teeth again; I join the army	A
	2	Zanbak tenli Yavo kalbimi koklamadan bir kere	Without lily-white skinned Yavo having tasted my love once	
			<i>Instrumental Interlude</i>	
	3	Ben avcumun gücü ile gidiyorum sefere	With the power of my palm I am going to the campaign	B
	4	<i>Nakarât</i> Kal selâmet anacığım ere silâh yakışır	<i>Refrain</i> Stay safe, my dear mother; a weapon suits well a private	Refrain
5	Merd olanlar yurdu için canla başla çarpışır.	The brave fight for their homeland with heart and with soul.		
2	1	Aylar yıllar geldi geçti gün geçmedi gönlümden	Months and years have passed, but not one day, in my heart,	A
	2	Ben bir merd Türk evladım kaçarmıyım ölümden	I am the brave child of a Turk, would I ever fear death?	
	3	Öç güzümdе tüter iken ölüm korksun okumdan	When I long for revenge, may death fear my arrow	B
	4	Kal selâmet anacığım duan bana yetişir	Stay safe my dear mother, your prayers will reach me.	Refrain
	5	Ben cihangir evladım cenkte ölüm yakışır.	I am the son of a world conqueror; dying in war suits me well.	

Stz.	Ver.	Turkish	English	Section
3	1	Gideceğim yaralanmış vatanın her yanı	I will leave; every side of the homeland is wounded	A
	2	Tütmez olmuş ocakların nârin çıkan dumanı	The fine smoke of your hearths has stopped smoking	
	3	Şu acıklı davul sesi vatanımın figânı	The painful sound of the drum is the lament of my homeland	B
	4	Kal selâmet anacığım sefer yolu uzundur	Stay safe, my dear mother; the campaign's road is long	Refrain
	5	Sinem özüm vatanın süngüsüyle dolgundur.	My bosom and soul are filled with the bayonet of my homeland.	
4	1	Gel öpeyim anacığım o ak saçlı başını	Come and let me kiss your white-haired head	A
	2	Ağlama gül yüzlü yârim sil göz yaşını başını	Do not cry, my rose-faced beloved, wipe away your tears	
	3	Çiğnetemem ecdâdımın toprağını taşını	I will not let the land of my ancestors be trampled down	B
	4	Kal selâmet anacığım karlı dağlar yolumdur	Stay safe, my dear mother, snowy mountains are my way	Refrain
	5	Düşmanlardan öc alacak kılıcımla kolumdur.	My sword and arm will take revenge on the enemy.	
5	1	Gidyorum âhû gözlüm neden soğuk ellerin	I am leaving, my velvet-eyed, why are your hands so cold?	A
	2	Neden soldu yanağında penbe açan güllerin	Why have the blooming roses on your cheeks faded away?	
	3	Ben kırlangıç kuşuyum ben şimdi gurbet illerim	I am a swallow, I am away from home	B
	4	Kal selâmet nazlı yârim aşkın bana kuvvettir	Stay safe, my coy lover, your love gives me power	Refrain
	5	Belki şehîd olmak, belki gâzî dönmek kismettir.	By chance, perhaps as a martyr, perhaps as a veteran, I return.	

Case Study 11.3 Lyrics of “Millî marşı” according to Şamlı Selîm (n.d., 2:10–11).

## 12 “Ey gâzîler” [O Muslim Fighters]

## Chant militaire des Turcs, partant pour la guerre

[Military song of Turks that go to war]

Makâm: İsfahân

A-section



v1. Ey gâ - zî - ler \_\_\_\_\_ yol\_ gö - rün - dü \_\_\_\_\_

3



v2. Yi - ne ga - rip \_\_\_\_\_ se - ri - me

5



v3. Dağ - lar taş - lar \_\_\_\_\_ da - ya - na - maz \_\_\_\_\_

7



v4. Be - nim ah u \_\_\_\_\_ zâ - ri - me

9

Refrain



v5. Kal se - lâ-met \_\_\_\_\_ naz - lı\_ yâ - rim \_\_\_\_\_

11



v6. Bir ya - na sen \_\_\_\_\_ bir de ben \_\_\_\_\_

Case Study 12.1 “Ey gâzîler” according to Yekta (1922, 3034).

Stz.	Ver.	Turkish	English	Section
1	1	Ey gâzîler yol göründü	O Muslim fighters, it is time to depart again	A
	2	Yine garîp serime	For poor me	
	3	Dağlar taşlar dayanamaz	The mountains and rocks cannot bear	
	4	Benim ah u zârime.	My bitter weeping.	
	5	Kal selâmet nazlı yarım	Take care, my coy love	Refrain
	6	Bir yana sen bir de ben.	At one side you stay, and at the other me.	
2	1	Dün gece yâr hânesinde	Last night at my lover's place	A
	2	yastıcığım taşdı	My small pillow was a stone	
	3	Altım toprak üstüm yaprak	Below me was earth, and above leaves	
	4	Yine gönlüm hôş idi.	And still, my heart was joyful.	
	5	Kal selâmet sevdiğim	Take care, my coy love	Refrain
	6	bir yana ben bir de sen.	At one side you stay, and at the other me.	

**Case Study 12.2** Lyrics to “Ey gâzîler” according to Yekta (1922, 3034).

Stz.	Ver.	Turkish	English
1	1	Ey gâzîler yol göründü	O Muslim fighters, it is time to depart again,
	2	Yine garîp serime	For poor me
	3	Dağlar taşlar dayanamaz	The mountains and rocks cannot bear
	4	Benim a hu zârime.	My bitter weeping.
2	1	Ben havada uçar iken	I was fluttering in the air,
	2	Eliyle tuttun beni	When you caught me
	3	Ben paşamı bilir iken	Although I knew my value,
	4	Bir pula sattın beni.	You disregarded me entirely.

**Case Study 12.3** Lyrics adopted from the score “Ey gâzîler” edited by Şamlı Selîm (n.d.).

Stz.	Ver.	Turkish	English
1	1	Ey gâzîler yol göründü,	O Muslim fighters, it is time to depart again
	2	Yine garîp serime;	For poor me.
	3	Dağlar taşlar dayanamaz,	Mountains and rocks cannot bear
	4	Benim ah u zârime.	My bitter weeping.
	5	Kal selâmet kömür gözlüm	Stay safe, my coal black-eyed one
	6	Bir yana sen, birde ben.	At the one side you stay, at the other me.
2	1	Dün gece yâr hânesinde,	Last night, at my lover's place,
	2	Yastığım taş idi;	My small pillow was a stone
	3	Altım toprak, üstüm yaprak,	Below me was earth, and above leaves
	4	Yine gönlüm hõş idi.	And still my heart was joyful.
	5	Bir elim yârim koynunda,	One arm around my love's bosom,
	6	Bir elim boşa gitti.	The other was empty.
3	1	Ben havada uçar iken,	I was fluttering in the air,
	2	Av ile tuttun beni;	When you caught me;
	3	Ben pâhamı bilir iken,	Although I knew my value,
	4	Bir pula sattın beni.	You disregarded me entirely.
	5	Ne kapında kul eyledin,	Neither did you turn me into your slave,
	6	Ne azâd ettin beni.	Nor did you free me.
4	1	İndim yârim bahçesine,	I went down to my lover's garden,
	2	Gülleri fîncân gibi;	Her roses are like coffee cups;
	3	Gerdanında üç beni var,	She has three beauty spots at her neck
	4	Deliksiz mercân gibi.	Like flawless corals.

**Case Study 12.4** Lyrics of “Ey gâzîler” according to Kúnos (1889, 341–42). Adapted to Modern Turkish.

Stz.	Ver.	Turkish	English
1	1	Ey gâzîler yol göründü	O Muslim fighters, it is time to depart
	2	Yine hudût boyuna	alongside the border,
	3	Çoktan beri hasret idin	You have been longing for a long time,
	4	Tatlı Tuna suyuna.	For the Danube's sweet water.
	5	Ey Rumeli! Çoştı geldi	O Rumelia! Enthused,
	6	Anadolu imdâda.	Anatolia came to help.

**Case Study 12.5** First stanza of “Ey gâzîler” according to Vicdânî (n.d., 34–35).

## 13 “Yeni turan marşı” [The New Turan March]

Yeni Turan marşı  
[The New Turan March]

Hâlîde Yekta Hanım Efendi

Makâm: Uşşâk

A-section



v1. Ye-ni Tu- ran\_ gü- zel\_ ül - ke söy-le se-ne\_yol ner -

4



1. - de. 2. - de.

6



B-section

v2. Al - tı - - yüz yıl

7



7 biz a - ra - dık dur- duk se - ni her yer - de

10



v2. Al - tı yüz yıl biz a - ra - dık

12



12 dur - duk se - ni her yer - de

14



C-section

v3. Su- suz ço - rak o - va - lar - da  
v4. Sus- ma - sın - dan in - san ür - ken

16



16 ku - ru çıp - lak dağ - lar - da  
ge - niş is - sız çöl - ler - de

Case Study 13.1 “Yeni turan marşı” according to Şamlı Selîm (n.d., 2:8).

Stz.	Ver.	Turkish	English	Section
1	1	Yeni turan güzel ülke, söylesene yol nerede	New Turan, beautiful land, say where is the way,	A
	2	Altıyüz yıl biz aradık, durduk seni her yerde	For six hundred years, we have been searching you everywhere	B
	3	Susuz çorak ovalarda kuru, çıplak dağlarda	In the dry, arid valleys, the barren, naked mountains,	C
	4	Susmasından insan ürken geniş, ıssız çöllerde.	In the wide deserts so silent that they frighten men.	
2	1	Nerde senin yeşil yurdun, berrak gümüş ırmağın	Where is your green homeland, your silver river, crystal clear?	A
	2	Nerde büyük hâkân için, altın kaplı otağın	Where is your golden tent, for the great emperor?	B
	3	Yeter artık bu ayrılık, kavuşalım bizim ol	Enough of this yearning. Let's join, be ours!	C
	4	Yeni Turan güzel ülke, söyle nerede sana yol.	New Turan, beautiful land, tell us the way that leads to you.	

**Case Study 13.2** Lyrics of “Yeni turan marşı” according to Şamlı Selim (n.d., 2:8).

## 14 “Gök sancak marşı” [The March of the Sky-Blue Banner]

## Gök sancak marşı

[The March of the Sky-Blue Banner]

İhsân Hanım

A-section

v1. Gök san - ca - ğım al - tın - da v2. A - ta - la - rım yü - rü - dü

3

v3. Al bay - ra - ğım al - tın - da v4. Ye - ni tu - ran bü - yü - dü

B-section

5

v5. Bü-yük e - mel ru - hum - da v6. Al - lah a - dı di - lim - de

9

v7. Tü - fek de - mir e - lim - de v8. Be - nim i - çün şân kav - ga

13

Nakarât  
[Refrain]

v9. Yü - rü - yün \_\_\_\_\_ dağ - lar e - ğil - sin v10. Al - tın or - du şân

16

ver - sin v11. Al bay - rak yan - gın - lar v12. Ü - ze - rin - de yük - sel - sin

Case Study 14.1 “Gök sancak marşı” according to Şamlı Selîm (n.d., 2:9).

Stz.	Ver.	Turkish	Rhyme	English	Section
1	1	Gök sancağın altında	a	Beneath the sky-blue banner	A
	2	Atalarım yürüdü	b	my ancestor had walked	
	3	Al bayrağın altında	a	Beneath the Turkish flag,	
	4	Yeni turan büyüdü.	b	the new Turan grew.	
	5	Büyük emel ruhumda	a	A great longing in my soul,	B
	6	“Allah” adı dilimde	c	God’s name on my tongue	
	7	Tüfenk, demir elimde,	c	Rifle and steel in my hand,	
	8	Benim için şan kavga.	a	it is a glorious battle for me.	
	9	Yürüyün dağlar eğilsin,	d	Move, that mountains shall incline,	Refrain
	10	Altın ordu şân versin	d	the golden army shall reach fame,	
	11	Al bayrak yangınlar,	e	Above the flames,	
	12	Üzerinde yükselsin.	d	may the Turkish flag rise.	
2	1	Biz Uyguruz, dönmeyiz,	f	We are Uyghurs, we will not turn back,	A
	2	Konağımız dağ, ova	a	the mountain and valley are our inn.	
	3	Türküz, bizimidir Asya,	a	We are Turks, Asia is ours,	
	4	Türküz Türküz hepimiz.	f	we are Turks, Turks all of us.	
	5	“Osmân” Han’ın sancağı	g	The banner of “Osman” Khan	B
	6	Anlı şanlı sallandı	g	was gloriously hoisted	
	7	Hâkânımın bayrağı	g	My emperor’s banner,	
	8	Harbten böyle alındı.	g	like this was obtained in wars.	
	9	Yürüyün dağlar eğilsin,	d	Move, that mountains shall incline,	Refrain
	10	Altın ordu şân versin	d	the golden army shall reach fame,	
	11	Al bayrak yangınlar,	e	Above the flames,	
	12	Üzerinde yükselsin.	d	may the Turkish flag rise.	

Case Study 14.2 Lyrics of “Gök sancak marşı” according to Şamlı Selim (n.d., 2:9)

## 15 “Hep kardeşiz” [Always Brothers]

Hep kardeşiz  
[Always Brothers]Tevfik Fikret  
(1867–1915)Kâzım Uz  
(1873–1943)

A-section

v1. Ne pa - şa - yız biz ne bey - yiz

3  
v1. Ne pa - şa - yız biz ne bey - yiz

5  
v2. İlm a - şı - kı ta - le - be - yiz

7  
v3. Ay - rı gay - rı ne bil-me- yiz v3. Ay - rı gay - rı ne bil - me-yiz

11  
Nakarât  
[Refrain]  
v4. Far - kı - mız yok bi - riz e - şiz v5. Hep mek - tep - li hep kar - de - şiz

13  
v4. Far - kı - mız yok bi - riz e - şiz v4. Far - kı - mız yok

16  
bi - riz e - şiz v5. Hep mek - tep - li hep kar - de - şiz

19  
Aranağme  
[Instrumental interlude]

Case Study 15.1 “Hep kardeşiz” according to Uz (1330/1914, piece no. 2).

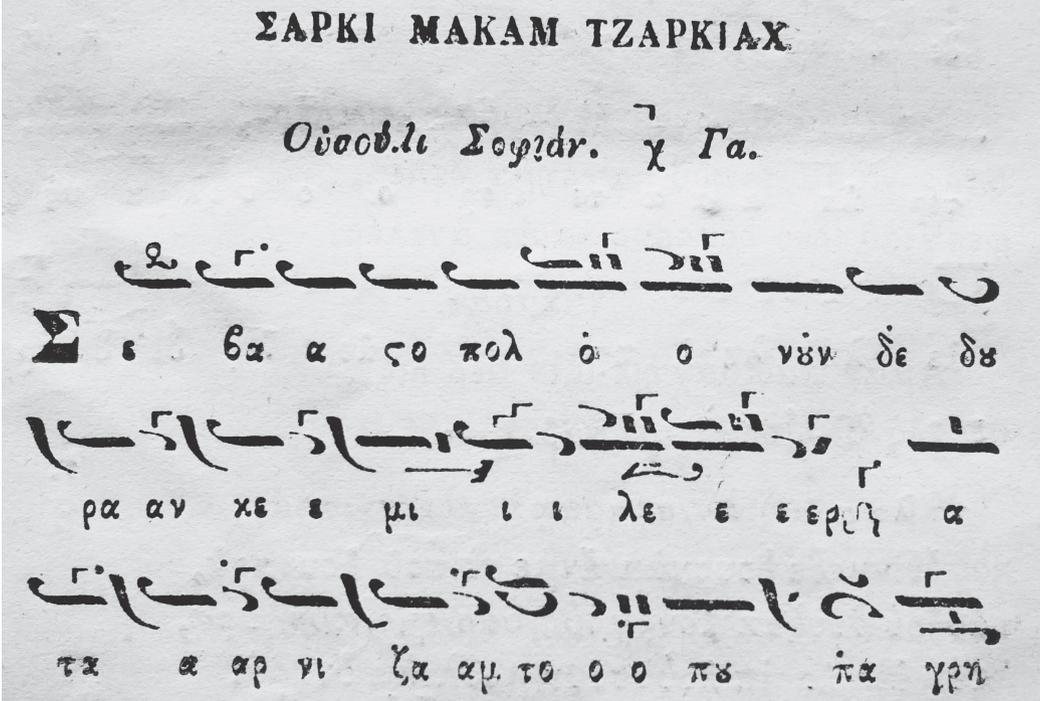
Stz.	Ver.	Turkish	Rhyme	English	Section
1	1	Ne paşayız biz ne beyiz	a	We are neither pashas nor rulers	A
	2	İlm aşkı talebeyiz	a	We are science-loving students	
	3	Ayrı gayrı ne bilmeyiz	a	Discrimination is unknown to us	
	4	Farkımız yok biz eşiz	a	We do not differ from each other, we are equal	Refrain
	5	Hep <i>mektepli</i> , hep kardeşiz.	a	We are all <i>students</i> ; we are all brothers.	
2	1	Beşğimiz bu topraklardır	b	Our cradle is this land	A
	2	Bayrağımız bir bayraktır	b	Our flag is the only	
	3	Ayrılık bizden iraktır	b	Discrimination is far from us	
	4	Farkımız yok biz eşiz	a	We do not differ from each other, we are equal	Refrain
	5	Hep <i>osmanlı</i> , hep kardeşiz.	a	We are all <i>Ottomans</i> ; we are all brothers.	
3	1	Yaratmış bizi Yaradan	c	The Creator created us	A
	2	Bir anadan, bir babadan	c	From one mother and one father	
	3	Aynı toprak aynı vatan	c	in the same land, same nation	
	4	Farkımız yok biz eşiz	a	We do not differ from each other, we are equal	Refrain
	5	Hep <i>insanız</i> , hep kardeşiz.	a	We are all <i>humans</i> ; we are all brothers.	

**Case Study 15.2** Lyrics of “Biz hep kardeşiz” according to Uz (1330/1914, piece no. 2). My italics.

## 16 “Sevastopol Song”

**ΣΑΡΚΙ ΜΑΚΑΜ ΤΖΑΡΚΙΑΧ**

*Ούσοβ.λι Σοφράν. ᾠ Γα.*



Σ ε βα α ρο πολ ό ο νων δε δε  
 ρα αν κε ε μι ι ι λε ε εερζ α  
 τα α αρ νι ζα αμ. το ο ο πα πα γρη

Case Study 16.1 Excerpt from the “Sevastopol Song” in Keïvelēs (1856, 246–48).

## Sarki makam tzarkiach Ousoúli Sophián.

A-section

v1. Se - va - sto - pol ö - - nün - de

5

du - ra - an ke - mi - le - - - er

9

v2. a - ta - ar ni - za - am to - pu ba - grē - mē - - de - ler

Miyân  
[Middle section]

16

v3. Pher - gia - at i - der du - - - rur

20

ga - rip an - ne - le - - - er

Nakarât  
[Refrain]

24

v4. A ma - a - an pa - di - şa - chēm i - zin ve - er bi - ze

31

v5. sı - la - da va - li - dem gial - va - rē - êr si - ze

Case Study 16.2 “Sevastopol Song” according to Keivelēs (1856, 246–48). Heading and text underlay were adapted to Modern Turkish. I thank Achilleas Tigkas for revising my transcription from Chrysantine to staff notation.

Stz.	Ver.	Turkish (From Greek alphabet)	English
1	1	Sivastopol önünde duran gemiler	The ships lying off Sevastopol
	2	Atar nizâm topu bağrımı deler	Regularly fire cannon balls perforating my chest
	3	Feryâd eder durup garip anneler.	The poor mothers continuously cry.
		<i>Nakarât</i>	<i>Refrain</i>
	4	Aman Padişahım izin ver bize	O Emperor, give us furlough.
5	Sılada vâlidem yalvarır size.	My mother at home implores you.	
2	1	Aman Padişahım sen binler yaşa	O Emperor, live for a thousand [years]
	2	Nüfusun geçiyor dağıyla taş	Your people spread as far as the eye can see
	3	<i>Miyân</i>	<i>[Middle section]</i>
		Bükreş'te bekliyor şah Ömer paşa.	The great Ömer Paşa awaits at Bucharest.
	4-5	<i>Eyzan</i>	<i>Same as before</i>
3	1	Sivastopol içinde bir ufak deniz	There is a small sea in Sevastopol
	2	Moskov'un güllesi yağıyor henüz	Moscow's cannon balls are still raining down
	3	Arap binbaşdır kumandanımız.	Our Major is an Arabic commander.
		4-5	<i>Eyzan</i>
4	1	Sivastopol önünde yatan gemiler	The ships floating in front of Sevastopol
	2	Topların sesinden yer gök inler	Earth and the sky groan from the sound of cannon balls.
	3	Eskiler şehit olur gelir yeniler.	The old ones fall as martyrs, and new ones come.
		4-5	<i>Eyzan</i>

**Case Study 16.3** Lyrics of the “Sevastopol Song” according to Keivelēs (1856, 246–48) transcribed and adapted to Modern Turkish

rast<sup>c</sup> t'ēk<sup>c</sup> sōfýan

1. Sē - vas - t'ō - p'ō - l'ö - nü - n - dē

2. A - t'a - r ni - zam t'ō - p'u - nu ýēr gök<sup>c</sup> i - ni -

3. 1. 4. 2. 5. 3.

4. 5. 3.

6. 7. 8.

Tek sofyan D T

1. 9 2. 10 11 12  
 ( ) ( ) ( ) ( ) ( ) ( ) ( ) ( ) ( ) ( ) ( ) ( )

lër \_\_\_\_\_ - lër \_\_\_\_\_ v3. Di-ni bir uğ - u - ru - na

13 14 15 16  
 ( ) ( ) ( ) ( ) ( ) ( ) ( ) ( ) ( ) ( ) ( ) ( )

gi - den\_ iy - id - lē - r lër \_\_\_\_\_ v4. A- man\_ p'a - di -

17 18 19 20  
 ( ) ( ) ( ) ( ) ( ) ( ) ( ) ( ) ( ) ( ) ( ) ( )

şa - hım i - zi - n ve - r bi - ze \_\_\_\_\_ v5. Sı - la - da ni -

21 22 23  
 ( ) ( ) ( ) ( ) ( ) ( ) ( ) ( ) ( ) ( ) ( ) ( )

şa - n - lım du - a - cı \_\_\_\_\_ si - zē \_\_\_\_\_

[Instrumental coda]

**Case Study 16.4** “Sevastopol Song” according to codex TR-Iboa TRT.MD.d.428, (n.d., 68). Transcribed from Hampartsum notation to staff notation.

Stz.	Turkish (From Armenian Alphabet)	English
1	Sivastopol önünde yatan gemiler Atar nizâm topunu yer gök inler	The ships lying off Sevastopol Regularly fire cannon balls, earth and sky groan
	Dini bir uğruna giden yiğitler	Young men who are going for the sake of Islam
	Aman Padişahım izin ver bize Sılada nişanlım duacı size	<i>(Refrain)</i> O Emperor, give us furlough, At home, my fiancée is praying for you.

**Case Study 16.5** Lyrics of the “Sevastopol Song” according to codex TR-Iboa TRT.MD.d.428 (n.d., 68), transcribed from the Armenian to the Latin alphabet.

Stz.	Turkish	English
1	S'vastopol önünde yatan gemiler, Atar nizâm topun yer gök inler, Eceli gelmeden ölen yiğitler.	The ships lying off Sevastopol, Regularly fire cannon balls, earth and sky groan Young men die before their time has come.
2	S'astopol önünde ufacak taşlar, Redif askerleri Balkanda kışlar, Ne dir benim başıma gelen işler?	Small stones in front of Sevastopol, Reservists spent the winter in the Balkans What troubles have befallen me.
3	S'astopol önünde taş ben olayım, Ela göz üstüne kaş ben olayım, Yalnız yatanlara eş ben olayım.	Let me turn into a stone in front of Sevastopol Let me turn into an eyebrow above hazel eyes Let me be a mate for those who sleep alone.
4	S'astopol önünde sıra söyütler, Binbaşı yüzbaşı asker öyütler, Sılada yârimiz mektubu bekler.	A row of willows in front of Sevastopol, A commander and captain advise soldiers Our beloved ones at home awaits letters.
5	Al yeşil bayrağı gelin mi sandın? Sefere gideni gelir mi sandın? Tirempet sesini davul mu sandın?	Did you think the crimson and green banner was a bride? Did you think the one who went to war would come back? Have you mistaken the sound of the trumpet for a drum?
6	Eski serâylerde kuram çekilir, Kurası çıkanın boynu bükülür, Anası babası yola dökülür.	In old government houses, lots are drawn, Those for whom the lot has fallen hang their heads. Fathers and mothers throw themselves on the street.
7	Kışlanın önünde bir uzun selvi Kimimiz nişanlı kimimiz evli Sılada braktım ben bir saçı telli.	In front of the barracks, there is a tall cypress Some of us are engaged, and some are married At home, I left a single hair.
Refrain	Aman Pâdişâhım izin ver bize, İzin vermezseniz atın denize Tutalım Moskofu verelim size.	O Emperor, give us furlough, Otherwise, throw us to the sea, Let's capture Moscow and hand it over to you.

**Case Study 16.6** Lyrics of the “Sevastopol Song” according to Kúnos (1889, 354–56), adapted to Modern Turkish orthography.

**المادة منبودة : سيواستوپول**

*introduction*

بو تو ولسی سیواس  
sevas to to

ل می ک تان یا ده نت لو  
leu nunde' ya tan ghemi le

ر سی واسی سیواس  
si vas to to

ل می ک تان یا ده نت لو  
leu nunde' yatan ghemi le

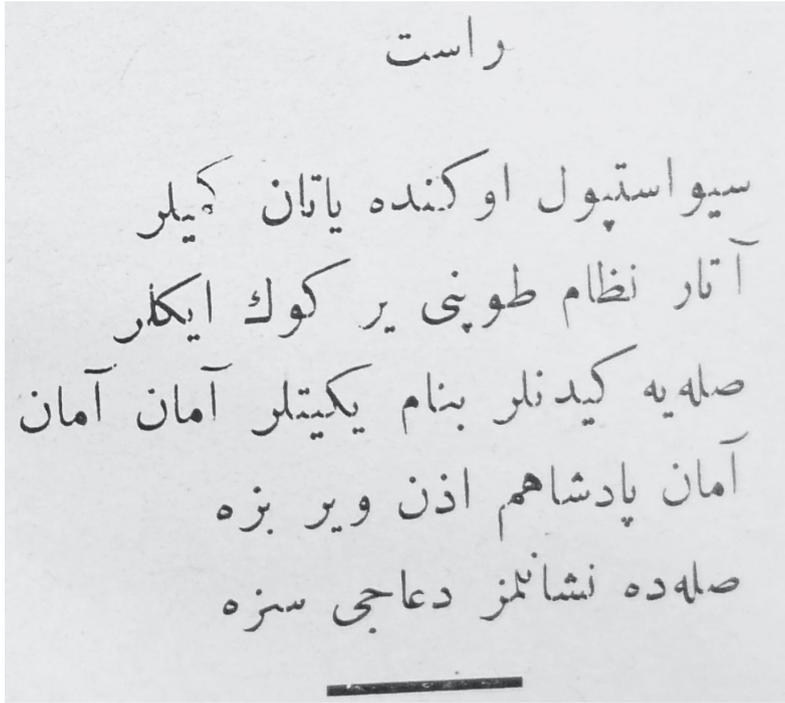
ر نظام تار آ  
A tar nizam

لو نو یه ر کوه گه یه نی  
to nou yer ghevq.i ni

ر کوه گه یه نی  
to nou yer ghevq.i ni

ر کوه گه یه نی  
to nou yer ghevq.i ni

Case Study 16.7 “Sevastopol Song” in *Müntehabât mûsîkî* in Şamlı İskender (n.d., no. 136).



Case Study 16.8 The lyrics of the “Sevastopol Song” in the song text anthology *Vatan ve hürriyet şarkısı* edited by the İkbâl Kütüphanesi sâhibi Hüseyîn (1327/1911, 24).

Case Study 16.9 On the right: “Yeni Sivastopol marşı” edited by Hilmî of Kosovo (1333/1917).

R A S T T Ü R K Ü  
Sofyan -Sivastopol önünde yatan gemiler-

ARANAĞMESİ.....

Sİ VAS TO POL Ö NÜN DE YA TAN GE Mİ LER.....  
Sİ VAS TO POL Ö NÜN DE Sİ RA SÖ GÜTLER.....

A TAR Nİ ZAM TO PU DÜN YA İ Nİ LER (E)  
O TUR MUŞ BİN BA ŞI AS KER Ö GÜT LER

AS KE RE Gİ Dİ YOR BA DA Yİ ĞİT LER...SAZ.....  
VA DE SİN DEN EV VEL Ö LEN Yİ ĞİT LER...SAZ.....

A NA CI ĞİM A NA CI ĞİM BA NA AÇ LA MA  
A NA CI ĞİM A NA CI ĞİM Gİ NE GE LİRİM

E ĞER GEL MEZ İ SEM KA RA BAĞ LA MA  
E ĞER GEL MEZ İ SEM SE HİT O LU RUM..... (SON)

~~SİVASTOPOL ÖNÜNDE YATAN GEMİLER~~

~~ATAR NİZAM TOPU DÜNYA İNİLER~~

~~ASKERE GİDİYOR BABAYİĞİTLER~~

~~ANACIĞIM ANACIĞIM BANA AÇLAMA~~

~~EĞER GELMEZ İSEM KARA BAĞLAMA~~

~~SİVASTOPOL ÖNÜNDE SİRA SÖĞÜTLER~~

~~OTURMUŞ BİNBAST ASKER ÖGÜTLER~~

~~VADESİNDEN EVVEL ÖLEN YİĞİTLER~~

~~ANACIĞIM ANACIĞIM GİNE GELİRİM~~

~~EĞER GELMEZ İSEM ŞEHİT OLURUM.~~

Case Study 16.10 The "Sevastopol Song" with the TRT repertoire number 10072; Accessed 11 Jan. 2022. <https://www.notaarsivleri.com/turk-sanat-muzigi/18021.html>.

## 17 Songs Related to the Gallipoli Campaign

## Çanakkale muzafferiyet havası

[Air of the Çanakkale Victory]

Mehmed Reşad V  
(1844–1918)Nayi Ali Rızâ [Şengel]  
(1880–1953)

Makâm: Şehnâz

Küşâde  
[Opening]

5

9  
A-section

v1. Sav - let \_\_\_\_\_ et - miş - ti Ça - nak - kal - e' -  
v3. Lâ - kin \_\_\_\_\_ im - dâ - dı i - lâ - hî ye -

12

ye \_\_\_\_\_ bah - rîü yer - den - den  
ti - şip \_\_\_\_\_ or - du - mu - za - za

16  
B-section

v2. Eh - li \_\_\_\_\_ İ - lâ - mın i - ki ha - sı - mi ka - vi -  
v4. Ol - du \_\_\_\_\_ her \_\_\_\_\_ bir ne - fe - ri kal - a - i pu -

20

- mi \_\_\_\_\_ bir - den - den  
- la - dı - be - den - den

24  
Makta  
[End]

v5. Ka - pa - nup sec - de - i \_\_\_\_\_ şük - râ - na Re - şâd \_\_\_\_\_ ey - le du - â

28

v6. Mül-kü İ̇s - lâ - mı - Hu - dâ - ey - le-ye dâ - im - me' - men

**Case Study 17.1** “Çanakkale muzafferiyet havası” transcribed from the *Mehterhâne-i Hâkânî Notaları* (n.d., no issue number).

Stz.	Ver.	Turkish	Rhyme	English
1	1	Savlet etmişti Çanakkale'ye bahr ü berden	a	The enemy attacked Çanakkale from sea and land
	2	Ehl-i İslâm'ın iki hasm-ı kavmîsi birden	a	Both national enemies of the Islamic people at once
	3	Lâkin imdâd-ı ilâhi yetişüb ordu-muza	b	But divine help reached our army
	4	Oldu her bir neferi kal'a-i pûlad-ı beden.	a	And each soldier's body turned into a fortress of steel.
2	5	Asker evladlarımın pişgeh-i azminde	c	In the face of my soldier-sons' determination
	6	Aczini eyledi idrâk nihâyet düşman	d	The enemy eventually understood his inferiority
	7	Kadr ü haysiyeti pâ-mâl olarak etti firâr	e	His power and dignity being crushed, he ran away
	8	Kalb-i İslâm'a nüfûz eylemeye gelmiş iken.	a	Even though he had come to penetrate the heart of Islam.
3 (End)	9	Kapanıp secde-i şükrâna Reşâd eyle duâ:	b	Reşâd, pray, enclosed in worship of gratitude,
	10	Mülk-i İslâm'ı Hudâ eyleye dâim me'men.	a	For may God give the dominion of Islam a safe place forever.

**Case Study 17.2** Lyrics of “Çanakkale muzafferiyet havası” in *Mehterhâne-i Hâkânî Notaları* (n.d., no issue number).

Stanza	Ver.	Melody	Measures	Section
1	—	: A :	1–8	Küşâde (opening)
	1	: B :	9–15	A
	2	: C :	16–22	B
	—	: A :	1–8	Küşâde (opening)
	3	: B :	9–15	A
	4	: C :	16–22	B
2	—	: A :	1–8	Küşâde (opening)
	5	: B :	9–15	A
	6	: C :	16–22	B
	—	: A :	1–8	Küşâde (opening)
	7	: B :	9–15	A
	8	: C :	16–22	B
3 (Makta)	—	: A :	1–8	Küşâde (opening)
	: 9 :	: D :	23–26	3
	: 10 :	: E :	27–30	
	—	: A :	1–8	Küşâde (opening)

**Case Study 17.3** The structure and the assumed performance order of the “Çanakkale muzafferiyet havası.”

Stz.	Turkish	English
1	Çanakkale içinde vurdular beni, Ölmeden mezara koydular beni Ah gençliğim eyvah!	They shot me in Çanakkale And buried me before I died Woe to my youth!
2	Çanakkale içinde Aynalı Çarşı Ana ben gidiyorum düşmana karşı Ah gençliğim eyvah!	In Çanakkale is the Aynalı Çarşı Mother, I am walking towards the enemy Woe to my youth!
3	Çanakkale içinde bir uzun selvi Kimimiz nişanlı kimimiz evli Ah gençliğim eyvah!	In Çanakkale, is a high cypress Some of us are engaged, and some are married Woe to my youth!
4	Çanakkale içinde bir dolu testi Analar, babalar ümidi kesti Ah gençliğim eyvah!	In Çanakkale, is a full cup Mothers and fathers gave up their hope. Woe to my youth!

**Case Study 17.4** Lyrics of “Çanakkale Türküsü 1915” displayed at the Gallipoli Memorial.



Stz.	Turkish	English
1	Edirne'den çıktım başım selâmet Harba dahil olmadan koptu kıyâmet <i>Nakarât</i> Of gençliğim eyvah	I departed from Edirne safely Before I got engaged in war, a pandemonium broke lose <i>Refrain</i> Woe to my youth
2	Atar çavuş atar vururlar seni Ölmeden mezara koyarlar seni <i>[Nakarât]</i> Of gençliğim eyvah	O sergeant, they will shoot you They will bury you before you die <i>[Refrain]</i> Woe to my youth
3	Çanakkale içinde duman bürür Kırkaltıncı fırkanın nâmı yürür <i>[Nakarât]</i> Of gençliğim eyvah	In Çanakkale smoke is rising The fame of the 46 <sup>th</sup> division spreads like wildfire <i>[Refrain]</i> Woe to my youth
4	Çanakkale içinde dolu bir desti Analar babalar ümidin kesdi <i>[Nakarât]</i> Of gençliğim eyvah	In Çanakkale, a hailstorm came down Fathers and mothers gave up hope <i>[Refrain]</i> Woe to my youth
5	Çanakkale içinde sıra selviler Altında yatıyor arslan şehîdler <i>[Nakarât]</i> Of gençliğim eyvah	In Çanakkale, the cypresses are in a row Below, the brave martyrs rest in peace <i>[Refrain]</i> Woe to my youth
6	Çanakkale boğazı dardır geçilmez Kan olmuş suları bir tas içilmez <i>[Nakarât]</i> Of gençliğim eyvah	The Dardanelles Strait is tight, and cannot be passed, Its waters became bloody, not a cup can be drunk <i>[Refrain]</i> Woe to my youth
7	Çanakkale içinde bir sarı yılan Osmanlının tayyâresi durdurur divân <i>[Nakarât]</i> Of gençliğim eyvah	In Çanakkale is a yellow snake The Ottoman airplanes command great respect <i>[Refrain]</i> Woe to my youth
8	Çanakkale'sinde vurdular beni Nişanlımın mendiline sardılar beni <i>[Nakarât]</i> Of gençliğim eyvah	They shot me in Çanakkale And wrapped me in my fiancée's cloth <i>[Refrain]</i> Woe to my youth
9	Çanakkale'sinde yaşar bir selvi Kimimiz nişanlı kimimiz evli <i>[Nakarât]</i> Of gençliğim eyvah	In Çanakkale lives a cypress Some of us are engaged, and some are married <i>[Refrain]</i> Woe to my youth

Stz.	Turkish	English
10	Atar İngiliz atar pişman olursun Kan akıcı firkaya kurbân olursun [Nakarât] Of gençliğim eyvah	The English firing makes you desperate And you fall prey to the blood-spilling division [Refrain] Woe to my youth
11	İstanbul'dan çıktım başım selâmet Çanakkale'ye varmadan koptu da kıyâ- met [Nakarât] Of gençliğim eyvah	I departed from Istanbul safely Before I arrived at Çanakkale a pandemonium broke lose [Refrain] Woe to my youth
12	Çanakkale'sini duman bürüdü Ali Kemal beyin nâmı yürüdü [Nakarât] Of gençliğim eyvah	Çanakkale is surrounded by smoke Ali Kemal Bey's fame started spreading like wildfire [Refrain] Woe to my youth
13	Tayyâre ile uçarız dağlar aşarız Bize tayyâreci derler düşmanları yakarız [Nakarât] Of gençliğim eyvah	We fly on our planes and overcome mountains We are called pilots, and we destroy the enemy [Refrain] Woe to my youth

**Case Study 17.6** Lyrics of the “Çanakkale marşı” edited in Şamlı Selîm (1331/1915).



Stz.	Turkish	English
1	Çanakkale'sine vardım selâmet Anafartalar'da kopdu kıyâmet <i>Nakarât</i> Anafartalarda oldu kıyâmet.	I arrived in Çanakkale safely At the Anafartalar, a pandemonium broke lose <i>Refrain</i> At the Anafartalar, a pandemonium broke lose.
2	Çanakkale'sinde bir büyük çarşı İşte ben gidiyorum düşmana karşı <i>Nakarât</i> Borular çalıyor ileri arşı.	In Çanakkale, there is a big market Look, I walk towards the enemy <i>Refrain</i> The trumpets resound: "Move"!
3	Çanakkale'sinde bir uzun servi Kimimiz taşralı kimimiz yerli <i>Nakarât</i> Askerde rahatla geçirdik devri.	In Çanakkale, there is a tall cypress Some of us are provincials, and some are locals <i>Refrain</i> We spent the period in the army calmly.
4	Çanakkale'sinde bir yeşil direk Ölen düşmanlara sevinmek gerek <i>Nakarât</i> Harbın dehşetine dayanmaz yürek.	In Çanakkale, there is a green mast, One should be pleased about the fallen enemies <i>Refrain</i> No soul can bear the horrors of war.
5	Çanakkale'sinde yapılır testi Düşmanlar çekilip ümidi kesti <i>Nakarât</i> Kahraman askerin yorulmaz desti.	In Çanakkale, pottery is being produced The enemy withdrew and lost hope <i>Refrain</i> The arm of the heroic soldier is never exhausted.
6	Çanakkale'sinde sıra serviler Sanki yağmur gibi iner mermiler <i>Nakarât</i> Düşmanın üstüne düşer mermiler.	In Çanakkale, there are cypresses in a row, Like rain, the bullets pour down <i>Refrain</i> The bullets fall on the enemy.
7	Çanakkale'sinde elektrikler Kumanda ediyor liva ferikler <i>Nakarât</i> Düşman cesediyle doldu tarikler.	In Çanakkale, [there is] electricity, The Brigadier Generals command <i>Refrain</i> The way was filled with enemy corpses.
8	Çanakkale'sinde bir büyük çınar Duymasın anam ölürsem yanar <i>Nakarât</i> Sağ kalır isem her dâim anar.	In Çanakkale, there is a tall plane-tree If I fall, my mother must not know, she would be in pain <i>Refrain</i> If I survive, she will always pay tribute to me.
9	Çanakkale'sinde sıra söğütler Zâbitler bir yandan asker öğütler <i>Nakarât</i> Vadesi gelerek ölen yiğitler.	In Çanakkale, there are willows in a row Officers from the one side advise soldiers <i>Refrain</i> Heroes, whose time has come, die.

Stz.	Turkish	English
10	Çanakkale’inde akıyor dere Hesapsız düşmanlar döküldü yere <i>Nakarât</i> Bomba yarasıyla açıldı bere.	In Çanakkale, a brook flows, Imprudent enemies fell to the ground <i>Refrain</i> A bomb has opened a crater.
11	Çanakkale’sinin çoktur fırını Osmanlı askeri arslan torunu <i>Nakarât</i> Asla unutulmaz Arı Burunu.	Çanakkale has many bakeries, Ottoman soldiers are grandchildren of lions <i>Refrain</i> Arı Burnu will never be forgotten.
12	Çanakkale’inde toplar inliyor Topların sesini herkez dinliyor <i>Nakarât</i> Topcular düşmanı görüp mimliyor.	In Çanakkale, the cannon balls are groaning Everyone listens to the sound of the cannon balls <i>Refrain</i> The artillery watches and aims at the enemy.
13	Çanakkale’inde yanar löküsler Kahraman askerler durmaz göğüsler <i>Nakarât</i> Korkarak kaçar hemen öküsler.	In Çanakkale, there are kerosene lamps burning, The heroic soldiers will not stop fighting <i>Refrain</i> Fearful, the foolish [enemy] runs away.
14	Çanakkale’inde kurulur Pazar Arslan askerlere değmesin nazar <i>Nakarât</i> Ecel geldi ise kismette yazar.	In Çanakkale, a market is being set up May the evil eye not reach the brave soldiers <i>Refrain</i> And if their time has come, then fate will have it.

**Case Study 17.8** Lyrics of the “Çanakkale şarkısı” according to Şükrü Efendi (1331/1915), adapted to Modern Turkish.

M E L O D I E N.

Lied Nr. I.



Ça-nak-ka-la i-çin-de wu-r-du-lar be-ni öl-me-den me-ze-  
- re koj-du-lar be-ni. of genğ-li-jim he-wa.

**Case Study 17.9** Excerpt of the “Gallipoli Song” in Heffening (1923, 260).

چناق قلمه مارشی

*Čanaq qalä marşy.*

Das Dardanellenlied.



Ä dir na dän èy - yq dym ba Şym sa - a - a la mat



har ba da hyl o - o - ol ma da - an qo - op du - u bu - u ki - i - i ja



mat o - of ga - a - an gle ji - i im ej wah

Case Study 17.10 Excerpt of the “Gallipoli Song” in Hadank (1919, 68).



**Case Study 17.11** Record labels with the different recordings of the “Gallipoli Song”:  
 a) Columbia Records, Catalogue no. E-5283, “Chanakale” performed by Marika Papağkika; b) Metropolitan Records, Catalogue no. 162-B, “Dose mou tēn evchē sou” [Give Me Your Blessing], a variation of the “Gallipoli Song” with new lyrics performed by Amalia Vaka and Oriental Orchestra; c) Columbia Records “Tsanakale,” Catalogue no. 7210-F, instrumental version of the “Gallipoli Song” as “Syrto,” performed by the Orchestra K. Gkadinē; d) Orfeon Record, Catalogue no. 12751, “Çanakkale içinde” [In Çanakkale], in makâm uşşâk performed by Hânende İbrahim Efendi (author’s private archive).

Performer	Year	Time	Performance order							
<b>Papagkika</b>	1923	4:04	Prelude ( <i>inst.</i> ) (8 measures)	Stz. 1	Interlude ( <i>inst.</i> ) (8 measures)	Stz. 2	Interlude ( <i>inst.</i> ) (8 measures)	Stz. 3	Taksim ( <i>inst.</i> ) (16 measures)	Coda ( <i>inst.</i> ) (4 measures)
<b>İbrâhîm Efendi</b>	ca. 1920s	3:34	Prelude ( <i>inst.</i> ) (8 measures)	Stzs. 1+2	Interlude ( <i>inst.</i> ) (4 measures)	Stzs. 3+4	Interlude ( <i>inst.</i> ) (4 measures)	Stz. 5	Coda ( <i>inst.</i> ) (4 measures)	—
<b>Eskenazi</b>	1932	3:11	Intro & Prelude ( <i>inst.</i> ) (8 measures)	Stz. 1	Interlude ( <i>inst.</i> ) (8 measures)	Stz. 2	Interlude ( <i>inst.</i> ) (8 measures)	Stz. 3	Taksim ( <i>inst.</i> ) (15 measures)	Coda ( <i>inst.</i> ) (16 measures)
<b>Abatzē</b>	1933	3:11	Prelude ( <i>inst.</i> ) (8 measures)	Stz. 1	Interlude ( <i>inst.</i> ) (8 measures)	Stz. 2	Interlude ( <i>inst.</i> ) (8 measures)	Stz. 3	Taksim ( <i>inst.</i> ) (15 measures)	Coda ( <i>inst.</i> ) (12 measures)
<b>Dalgas</b>	1933	3:05	Prelude ( <i>inst.</i> ) (16 measures)	Stz. 1	Interlude ( <i>inst.</i> ) (16 measures)	Stz. 2	Interlude ( <i>inst.</i> ) (16 measures)	Stz. 3	Coda ( <i>inst.</i> ) (8 measures)	—
<b>Gus Gadinis Orch. (<i>inst.</i>)</b>	1940	2:26	Prelude (8 measures)	Melody	Interlude (8 measures)	Melody	Interlude (8 measures)	Melody	Coda (4 measures)	—
<b>Vaka</b>	1946	2:58	Prelude ( <i>inst.</i> ) (11 measures)	Stz. 1	Interlude ( <i>inst.</i> ) (12 measures)	Stz. 2	Interlude ( <i>inst.</i> ) (12 measures)	Stz. 3	Coda ( <i>inst.</i> ) (12 measures)	—

Case Study 17.12 Performance order of the “Gallipoli Song” in the consulted recordings.

Stz.	Greek	English
1	Katinaki mou gia sena me skotōsane, aman aman! Katinaki mou gia sena me skotōsane, Mesa ston teke tou Phōtē me ksaplōsane ah manoula mou ah!	My dear Katina because of you I have been killed, aman aman! My dear Katina because of you I have been killed. In Phōtē's <i>tekke</i> I was shot down O woe to my mother, oh!
2	Me varesane kale mou, re me mpampesia, aman aman! Me varesane kale mou, re me mpampesia! Ah, treis machairies mou dōsan, mesa stēn kardia, ah manoula mou ah!	They hit me, my dear, insidiously, aman aman! They hit me, my dear, insidiously! They gave me three stabs with a knife right in my heart O woe to my mother, oh!
3	Ki'esti chathēka gia sena, Katinaki mou, aman, aman! Ki'etsi chathēka gia sena, Katinaki mou! Ap'to ntvatzē pou eiches, vre manaki mou, ah, ah manoula mou ah!	And thus, I died for you, my dear Katina, aman aman! and thus, I died for you my dear Katina. Because of the procurer you had, O woe to my mother, oh!

**Case Study 17.13** The lyrics of Karipēs' "Katinaki mou gia sena" performed by Eskenazi, Abatzē and Dalgas (ca. 1932–1933).

Stz.	Greek	English
1	Ston polemo tha pame na polemēsoume Ta echthrika kanonia na ta gkr(e)misoume.	We will go to war to fight Let us destroy the enemy cannon.
2	Mēn klais manoula mou, mē klais ki'an lavōthēka Se echthrika kanonia den paradothēka.	Don't cry my dear mother; if I get mortally wounded I will not be handed over to the enemy can- non.
3	Dōse mou tē evchē sou manoula mou glykia Hē nikē ein' dikē mas kai hē elevtheria.	Give me your blessing, my sweet mother Victory is ours as well as liberty.

**Case Study 17.14** The lyrics of the song "Mētera, dōse mou tē evchē sou" performed by Vakas (ca. 1946). My transcription and translation.

Stz.	Greek	English
1	Mesa sto Tsanakale, me skotōsane Kai stou exthrou ta cheria, me paradōsane	In Çanakkale I was shot And fell into enemy hands
2	Sōpa manoula mou mē klais, ki an me skotōsane Gia tē glykeia patriida, me paradōsane	Keep calm, my dear mother, do not cry, even if I get killed, I was betrayed for the sweet homeland

**Case Study 17.15** The lyrics of the song “Mesa sto Tsanakale” collected and edited by Dragoumēs (2008, 285–86).

Block	Stz.	Turkish	Rhyme	English
1	1	Çanakkale içinde vurdular beni Ölmeden mezara koydular beni Gençliğim eyvah!	a a	They shot me in Çanakkale And buried me before I died Woe to my youth!
	2	[ <i>Nakarât</i> ] Atma da çavus atma kıyma canıma Nişanlım var geride kalır mey- danda Gençliğim eyvah!	b b	[ <i>Refrain</i> ] Don't fire, sergeant, don't fire, have pity on me I have a fiancée back home, she would be left destitute Woe to my youth!
<i>Instrumental interlude</i>				
2	3	Çanakkale içinde doludur diken Çanakkale içinde Aynalı Çarşı Ana ben gidiyorum düşmana karşı Gençliğime eyvah!	c [!] d d	Çanakkale is full of thorns, In Çanakkale is the Aynalı Çarşı Mother, I am walking towards the enemy Woe to my youth!
	4	[ <i>Nakarât</i> ] Atma çavuş atma kıyma canıma Nişanlım var geride kalır mey- danda Gençliğim eyvah!	b b	[ <i>Refrain</i> ] Don't fire, sergeant, don't fire, have pity on me I have a fiancée back home, she would be left destitute Woe to my youth!
<i>Instrumental Interlude</i>				
3	5	Çanakkale içinde bir dolu testi Kimimiz nişanlı kimimiz evli Gençliğim eyvah!	a a	In Çanakkale, a hailstorm came down Some of us are engaged, and some are married Woe to my youth!
	<i>Coda</i>			

**Case Study 17.16** Lyrics of the “Gallipoli Song” sung by İbrâhîm Efendi for Orfeon Records. My transcription and translation.

TRT MÜZİK DAİRESİ YAYINLARI  
THM REPERTUAR SIRA NO 461  
İNCELEME TARİHİ 22.11.1973

DERLEYEN  
M. SARISÖZEN

YÖRESİ  
KASTAMONU

DERLEME TARİHİ

KİMDEN ALINDIĞI  
İHSAN OZANOĞLU

NOTAYA ALAN  
M. SARISÖZEN

### ÇANAKKALE İÇİNDE

SÜRE

ÇANAKKALE İÇİNDE AYNALI ÇARŞI  
A N A BEN Gİ Dİ YOM DÜŞ MA NA KAR  
Şİ OF GEN Ç Lİ Öİ MEY VAH

I. Soyata

Case Study 17.17 The “Gallipoli Song” record of Turkish Radio and Television (TRT) with repertoire no. 461, in Akdoğu 1991.