

Contributing Artists (Alphabetical):

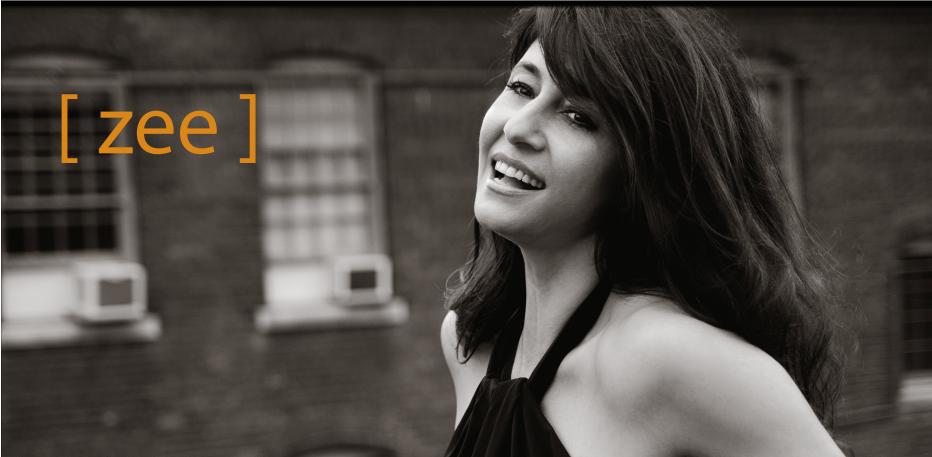
Alberto Alberto: Back Vocals
Amparo Palacio: Violins
Ara Dinkjian: Ud
David Palma: Saxophone
Javier Olivencia: Saxophone
Jorge Dabal Jr.: Trombone
Juan Fernandez: Bass
Luis "Papo" Marquez: Trumpet, Flugelhorn
Modesto Marcano: Violas
Orlando Medina: Cello
Ricardo Barbosa: Back Vocals
Richard Bravo: Percussions
Roberto Linares Brown: Piano, Keyboard, Arrangements, Spanish Lyrics, Back Vocals
Roberto Riveron: Bass
Rudy Bolaños: Bass
Serkan Çağrı: Clarinet
Volkan Çanakkaleli: Asma Davul, Darbuka, Tef
Yosvani Castañeda: Violin
Yunus Tonkuş: İstanbul Sounds Recordings
Zeynep Ozbilén: Vocals, Compositions, Lyrics, Arrangements, Bendir

Special Thanks to These Music Masters:

Andrew Lloyd Weber	Sezen Aksu
Charlie Chaplin	Sekip Ahyan Özışık
David Clayton-Thomas	Zeynettin Maraş
Giancarlo Colonnello	

Producer: Roberto Linares Brown. Executive Producer: Zeynep Ozbilén. Recorded in studios in Toronto, New York, Miami and İstanbul. Mixing Engineer: Juan De Sedas at OutWorld Artists Studios, Toronto, Canada. Mastered by Juan De Sedas. Creative Production and Graphic Design by Chartreuse Media, Toronto. Photographs by Filippo Nativo, Levent Erutku, Sophie Giraud.





[zee]

ALUFTE

Tam zamanlı nikahlı koca buldu da, o mu varmadı
Erine haşa kusur etmez, dilber alüfte
Kalamışta 1+1 vardi da, o mu tutmadı
Diğer mahallede oturur, mecbur alufte

İzin yoktur sevdalısıyla kavuşmasına
Giyinir kuşanır, piyasaya çıkar alüfte
Konu komşu çekitiştir, dışlar dilberi
Yine de kabullenir, gülümser alüfte

Kimi der dilber, kimi gülşen, kimi güzide
Beyceğizine kurban herdem, afet alüfte
Sevdalım, belalım, artık bittim civanım
Ömr-ü hayatım amman, bekler alüfte

İstememez mi, evcagi olsun, bir de kocası
Nikahlı eşи pek sayar, hem de korkar alüfte
Kinalı yapacak, böyle miydi hayalleri
"Nazardır" der gecer, kursun döktürür alüfte

Music Zeynep Ozbilen · **Lyrics** Zeynep Ozbilen & Friends ·
Arrangement Roberto Linares Brown & Zeynep Ozbilen ·
Piano Roberto Linares Brown · **Bass** Rudy Bolaños ·
Saxophone Javier Olivencia · **Trumpet** Luis "Papo" Marquez ·
Trombone Jorge Dabal Jr. · **Percussion** Richard Bravo · **Ud**
Ara Dinkjian · **Clarinet** Serkan Çağrı · **Asma Davul, Darbuka,**
Tef Volkan Çanakkale!

DÖNME DOLAP

Yükselen, hep inermiş
Aman dikkat, bazen de düşermiş
Henüz havada kalan hiç görülmemiş
Hayat dönme dolap, döner, şaşırmış hic...

Bazen kapılır, gidersin
Şöhret, para, mevkî istersin
Üç günlük hayattan ne beklersin?
Gelen gider, devran döner, seçemezsin

Sen de gör, içine dön
Bakarsın huzur orada
Rengarenk, hepsi gerçek
Abarlös ve kaygısız
Mutluluğu resmet bana, işte hayat

Bazen gidivermek istersin
Tüm yükleri bırakıp gidersin
Dostunu al yanına, özlersin
Her gidişin dönüşü var, bliırsın

Yükselen, hep inermiş
Aman dikkat, bazen de düşermiş
Henüz havada kalan hiç görülmemiş
Hayat dönme dolap, döner, şaşırmış hic...



Music David Clayton-Thomas · **Lyrics** Zeynep Ozbilen ·
Arranger Roberto Linares Brown · **Piano** Roberto Linares
Brown · **Bass** Roberto Riveron · **Saxophone** Javier
Olivencia · **Trumpet** Luis "Papo" Marquez · **Trombone**
Jorge Dabal Jr. · **Percussion** Richard Bravo · **Alto**
Saxophone Solo David Palma

SPINNING WHEEL

What goes up must come down
Spinning wheel got to go round
Talking about your troubles it's a
crying sin
Ride a painted pony
Let the spinning wheel spin

You got no money, and you, you
got no home
Spinning wheel, spinning all alone
Talking about your troubles and
you never learn
Ride a painted pony

Music & Lyrics David Clayton-Thomas · **Arrangement** Roberto Linares Brown · **Piano** Roberto Linares Brown · **Bass** Roberto Riveron · **Saxophone** Javier Olivencia · **Trumpet** Luis "Papo" Marquez · **Trombone** Jorge Dobal Jr. · **Percussion** Richard Bravo · **Alto Saxophone Solo** David Palma

Let the spinning wheel turn
Did you find a directing sign
On the straight and narrow
highway?

Would you mind a reflecting sign
Just let it shine within your mind
And show you the colors that are
real

Someone is waiting just for you
Spinning wheel is spinning true
Drop all your troubles, by the
river side

river side
cCatch a painted pony
On the spinning wheel ride

Someone is waiting just for you
spinning wheel is spinning true
Drop all your troubles, by the
river side

Ride a painted pony
Let the spinning wheel fly

OH, THE PLACES I GO...

I'm dreaming of a dream, full of melodies
All the songs surrounding me, such a symphony
Got caught up in a dream, cheerful and so free
My soul is so light, and it's gracefully flying with the sea

Birds and bees and butterflies
Latching onto the rising sun
Lovers kissing, wow, it feels so bright
The touch of spring is in the air
Honeysuckle smell is everywhere
Songs take me to this dream I long to share

Oh, the places I go, all the love that I know
All the feelings I've ever known, don't compare at all.

In this dream I belong, fear and sorrow are long gone
All I know that I am a clown, smiling with a crown.

Birds and bees and butterflies
Latching onto the setting sun
Lovers kissing, hmm, it feels so right
The touch of spring is in the air
Honeysuckle smell is everywhere
Songs take me to this dream I long to share

Music Zeynep Ozbilgen · **Lyrics** Zeynep Ozbilgen · **Additional Lyrics in Spanish** Roberto Linares Brown · **Arrangement** Roberto Linares Brown · **Piano** Roberto Linares Brown · **Base** Rudy Bolanos · **Saxophone** Javier Olivencia · **Trumpet**: Luis "Papo" Marquez · **Trombone** Jorge Dobal Jr. · **Percussions** Richard Bravo · **Back Vocals** Alberto Alberto & Roberto Linares Brown



[zee]

İNLEYEN NAĞMELER

Inleyen nağmeler ruhumu sardı
Bir rûyâ ki orda hep şarkılar vardı
Uçan kuşlar, martılar
Yeşil, tatlı bir bahar
Gülen, şen sevdalılar vardı

Arzular orada, zevk oradaydı
Bir deniz ki, ask dolu dalgalar vardı
Uçan kuşlar, martılar
Yeşil, tatlı bir bahar
Gülen, şen sevdalılar vardı

En mi sueño, escupo canciones
A la orilla del mar
Y los enamorados
Se ponen a cantar

Al ritmo de las olas
Que vienen y que van
De mi sueño no quiero despertar
Porque escupo canciones
A la orilla del mar
Y los enamorados
Se ponen a cantar
Al ritmo de las olas
Que vienen y que van
De mi sueño no quiero despertar

Music & Lyrics Zeynettin Maraş · **Additional Spanish Lyrics** Roberto Linares Brown · **Arrangement** Roberto Linares Brown · **Piano** Roberto Linares Brown · **Bass** Rudy Bolaños · **Saxophone** Javier Olivencia · **Trumpet** Luis "Papo" Marquez · **Trombone** Jorge Dobal Jr. · **Percussion** Richard Bravo · **Back Vocals** Alberto Alberto & Roberto Linares Brown



COME TO ISTANBUL

Come, to Istanbul
Live, the city in its full
Love, love like a fool
Take, all you can, there's no rule

Hear, the stories of thousands of years
Conceal, her graceful tears
Kneel, for ancient dynasties
Embrace, both west and east

Blue, with many shades and hue
Seagulls, chase for a crumb or two
Find, the missing part of you
Enjoy, the lights, life true

Istanbul, Such a city like a piece of art
In Istanbul, You'll hear the voices from the heart
In Istanbul, In no time, you'll be a part

In Istanbul, You don't care if it's day or night
In Istanbul, In a boat under moon light
In Istanbul, Everything's gonna be all right.

Come, to Istanbul
Live, in a dream it's so cool
Dream, its man's best tool
Give, all you've got, wade into the pool

Heal, your soul with light and blue
Admit, though you might not have a clue
That life, can be so harsh on you
Release, all you carry through

Music & Lyrics Zeynep Ozbilən · **Arrangement** Roberto Linares Brown & Zeynep Ozbilən · **Piano** Roberto Linares Brown · **Bass** Rudy Bolaños · **Clarinet** Serkan Çağı · **Bendir** Zeynep Ozbilən · **Asma Davul**, **Darbuka**, **Tef** Volkan Çanakkaleli · **Back Vocals** Zeynep Ozbilən & Roberto Linares Brown · **Sounds of Istanbul**
Recorded in Istanbul by Sculptor Yunus Tonkus

Care, for all those old and new
Your faith, no matter what or for whom
Pray, for peace, it will come through
Believe, that's what you do...

In Istanbul, Synagogue, Church or Mosque
In Istanbul, get in one you'll feel so right
In Istanbul, in no time you'll be a part

Istanbul, Such a city like a piece of art
In Istanbul, You'll hear the voices from the heart
In Istanbul, Everything's gonna be all right.

Istanbul'da Adalar'da Moda'larda
Istanbul'da Lodos dalgalarında
Istanbul'da Hersey olurunda

Istanbul'da Haliç kıyılarında
Istanbul'da Sütlüce'de Balat'ta
Istanbul'da Herkes kendi yolunda

Istanbul'da Eminönü, Beyazıt'ta
Istanbul'da Serin serin Çarşı'da
Istanbul'da İşler tüküründe

Istanbul'da Ortaköy'de Hisar'da
Istanbul'da Kolkota Beyoğlu'nda
Istanbul'da Hersey yolunda

SMILE

Smile
Though your heart is aching

Smile
Even though it's breaking

When there are clouds
In the sky,
You'll get by

If you smile
Through your fear and sorrow

Smile
And maybe tomorrow

You'll see the sun
Come shining through
For you

Light up your face with gladness
Hide every trace of sadness
Although a tear
May be ever so near

That's the time
You must keep on trying

Smile
What's the use of crying?

You'll find that life
Is still worth-while

If you just smile
Smile

Music Charlie Chaplin · **Lyrics** John Turner & Geoffrey Parsons · **Arrangement** Roberto Linares Brown · **Piano** Roberto Linares Brown · **Bass** Roberto Riveron · **Saxophone** Javier Olivencia · **Trumpet** Luis "Papo" Marquez · **Trombone** Jorge Dabal Jr. · **Percussion** Richard Bravo · **Back Vocals** Alberto Alberto & Roberto Linares Brown · **Saxophone Solo** David Palma

AYVA ÇİÇEK AÇMIŞ

Ayva çiçek açmış, yaz mı gelecek
Gönül bu sevdadan vaz mı geçecek
Bana ettiğlerin az mı gelecek

Yandım Allah yandım, yandırma beni
Derin uykulardan kaldırma beni
Seviyorum diyerek kaldırma beni

Ayaş yollarından astım da geldim
Boyunu boyuma ölçüm de geldim
Güzeller içinden seni seçtim de geldim

Yandım Allah yandım, yandırma beni
Derin uykulardan kaldırma beni
Seviyorum diyerek kaldırma beni

Ayaş yollarında kervanın mı var
Beni öldürmeye fermanın mı var
Ağlamaya sıslamaya dermanım mı var

Yandım Allah yandım, yandırma beni
Derin uykulardan kaldırma beni
Seviyorum diyerek kaldırma beni

Yandım Allah yandım, yandırma beni...
Balıkesir Bandırma, aldırma gönül aldırma...
Sevdığımden haber yok, çocuk muyum kandırma...

Yandım Allah yandım, yandırma beni...
Kimselerde gözüm yok, birtek seni isterim...
Senin de gönülün varsa eğer, bir işaret beklerim...

Yandım Allah, Yandım...
Yandırma, yandırma...
Yandım Allah, Yandım...
Sen beni kaldırma...
Yandım Allah, Yandım...
Gönül sen bu oyuna hiç kanma...
Yandım Allah, Yandım...
Giden gitsin, aldırma...

Music & Lyrics Turkish Folk Song · **Additional Lyrics** Zeynep Ozbilir · **Arrangement** Roberto Linares Brown · **Piano** Roberto Linares Brown · **Bass** Juan Fernandez · **Saxophone** Javier Olivencia · **Trumpet** Luis "Papo" Marquez · **Trombone** Jorge Dabal Jr. · **Percussion** Richard Bravo · **Back Vocals** Ricardo Barbosa & Roberto Linares Brown

MY GOODBYE

The magic started with the smile within your eyes
It grasped me softly like a feather in a cloud
And lifted me up in the sky
But I was still wondering why, it didn't feel so right

Recalling all the love words echoed in my mind
Whispered to my ears in the moments of true love
How would I've known all was a lie
Now I really know why, I should let you go by

You're near, yet so far
There's no need to tell another lie
It feels so lonely like a star in the sky
Holding on to memories is no help but I know
I will not cry

My last wish, please help me fly
Let me be the one to show you how
How to move on with my love and pride
Leave it all behind me, keep on smiling, you'll know
that's my goodbye...

Please tell me darling if you really want to try
Or was I just another fling in your eyes
With many others held in your arms
This is not what I want, I to set you free and
walk on by...

Music Giancarlo Colonello · **Lyrics** Zeynep Özben · **Arrangement** Roberto Linares Brown · **Piano** Roberto Linares Brown · **Bass** Rudy Bolaños · **Saxophone** Javier Olivencia · **Trumpet** Luis "Papo" Marquez · **Trombone** Jorge Dabal Jr. · **Percussion** Richard Bravo · **Violins** Amparo Palacio · **Violas** Modesto Marcano · **Cello** Orlando Medina

İÇİN İÇİN YANIYOR

İçin için yanıyor yanıyor bu gönlüm
Onu niceñ arıyor, arıyor bu gönlüm
O bir vefâsızdı, o bir hayârsızdı
Neden gönlüñ anıyor

Açık yeşildi gözü, güneş gibiymið yüzü
O çok güzeldi ama yalancının biriydi

Ahhh, Unut onu gönlüm, unut onu sen de
Unut onu gönlüm, unut onu sen de

Neden niçin arıyor, arıyor bu gönlüm
Onu niceñ soruyor, soruyor bu gönlüm
O bir vefâsızdı, o bir hayârsızdı
Neden gönlüñ anıyor

Açık yeşildi gözü, güneş gibiymið yüzü
O çok güzeldi ama yalancının biriydi
Ah, Unut onu gönlüm, unut onu sen de
Unut onu gönlüm, unut onu sen de

Unut onu gönlüm, unut onu sen de...
Vefâsız, hayârsız, kararsız, insâfsız...
Unut onu gönlüm, unut onu sen de...
Yalancının bîri o, gönlü neden arıyor...

Unut onu gönlüm, unut onu sen de...
Unutmak lazımlı biliyorum, keşke kolay olsa...
Unut onu gönlüm, unut onu sen de...
Unut onu gönlüm, unut onu sen de...

Music & Lyrics Sekip Ayhan Özışık · **Additional Lyrics** Zeynep Özben · **Arrangement** Roberto Linares Brown · **Piano** Roberto Linares Brown · **Bass** Rudy Bolaños · **Saxophone** Javier Olivencia · **Trumpet** Luis "Papo" Marquez · **Trombone** Jorge Dabal Jr. · **Percussion** Richard Bravo · **Back Vocals** Alberto Alberto & Roberto Linares Brown · **Asma Davul, Darbuka, Tef** Volkan Çanakkaleli

[zee]



MEMORY

Midnight
Not a sound from the pavement
Has the moon lost her memory
She is smiling alone
In the lamplight
The withered leaves collect at my feet
And the wind begins to moan

Memory, all alone in the moonlight
I can dream of the old days
Life was beautiful then
I remember the time I knew what
happiness was
Let the memory live again

Every street lamp seems to beat
A fatalistic warning

HAPPY SONG

Honey, wake up, it's a brand new day.
Beautiful morning, spring flowers in May
Please calm down; perhaps it's time for play.
Let yourself go, you might be carried away.

Allow the beauties to elevate your soul.
Enjoy the day as you'll never have one more
Breathe in the scents like you've never done before
Say, maybe you do have a great life after all.

Ohhh....

I've had it, I've had it... Please let me fly away
Let me swim free, with the fish in this blue bay
Let me run carelessly, roll around in the hay
They say I have to behave, alas, who are they...

I've had it, I've had it... Please let me run away

Someone mutters and the street
lamp sputters
Soon it will be morning

Daylight
I must wait for the sunrise
I must think of a new life and
I mustn't give in
When the dawn comes
Tonight will be a memory too
And a new day will begin

Burnt out ends of smoky days
The stale court smell of morning
A street lamp dies
Another night is over
Another day is dawning

Touch me,
It is so easy to leave me
All alone with the memory
Of my days in the sun
If you'll touch me,
You'll understand what
happiness is
Look, a new day has begun...

Music Andrew Lloyd Webber ·
Lyrics Trevor Nunn ·
Arrangement Roberto Linares Brown ·
Piano Roberto Linares Brown ·
Bass Rudy Bolanos ·
Saxophone Javier Olivencia ·
Trumpet Luis "Papo" Marquez ·
Trombone Jorge Dabal Jr. ·
Percussion Richard Bravo

And let me frolic with the new born lambs today
Let me feel the grass, bare footed... Hey, Hurry!
Nature is calling, let me take part in it some
way...

Be Happy... What are you looking for?
Be Happy... Look what we've got in store
Be Happy... See what's in front of you boy
Be Happy... Enjoy...

Music Sezen Aksu · **Lyrics** Zeynep Ozbilir ·
Arrangement Roberto Linares Brown & Zeynep Ozbilir ·
Piano Roberto Linares Brown · **Bass** Synth Roberto
Linares Brown · **Saxophone** Javier Olivencia · **Trumpet**
Luis "Papo" Marquez · **Trombone** Jorge Dabal Jr. ·
Percussion Richard Bravo · **Drum Programming**
Roberto Linares Brown · **Back Vocals** Alberto Alberto &
Roberto Linares Brown · **Violin** Yosvani Castaneda