

National Anthem "Turkey Anthem Text"

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Independence March

Fear not! For the crimson flag that proudly ripples in
this glorious twilight, shall not fade,
Before the last fiery hearth that is ablaze within my
nation is extinguished.
For That is the star of my nation, and it will forever
shine;
It is mine; and solely belongs to my valiant nation.

Frown not, I beseech you, oh thou coy crescent,
But smile upon my heroic race! Why the anger, why the
rage? ã,â¹
This blood of ours which we shed for you shall not be
blessed otherwise;
For Freedom is the absolute right of my God-
worshipping nation.

I have been free since the beginning and forever shall
be so.
What madman shall put me in chains! I defy the very
idea!
I'm like the roaring flood; powerful and independent,
I'll tear apart mountains, exceed the heavens ã,â² and
still gush out!

The lands of the West may be armored with walls of
steel,
But I have borders guarded by the mighty chest of a
believer.
Recognize your innate strength, my friend! And think:
how can this fiery faith ever be killed,
By that battered, single-fanged monster you call
"civilization"? ã,â³

My friend! Leave not my homeland to the hands of
villainous men!
Render your chest as armor and your body as trench!
Stop this disgraceful rush!
For soon shall come the joyous days of divine
promise...
Who knows? Perhaps tomorrow? Perhaps even sooner!

View not the soil you tread on as mere earth -
recognize it!
And think about the shroudless thousands who lie so
nobly beneath you.
You're the noble son of a martyr, take shame, hurt not
your ancestor!
Unhand not, even when you're promised worlds, this
paradise of a homeland.

What man would not die for this heavenly piece of
land?
Martyrs would gush out should one simply squeeze the
soil! Martyrs!
May God take my life, all my loved ones and
possessions from me if He will,
But may He not deprive me of my one true homeland
for the world.

Oh glorious God, the sole wish of my pain-stricken
heart is that,
No heathen's hand should ever touch the bosom of my
sacred Temples.
These adhans, whose shahadahs are the foundations
of my religion,
May their noble sound last loud and wide over my
eternal homeland.

For only then, shall my fatigued tombstone, if there is
one, prostrate $\text{آء\text{آ}\text{آ}}$ a thousand times in ecstasy,
And tears of fiery blood shall flow out of my every
wound,
And my lifeless body shall gush out from the earth like
an eternal spirit,
Perhaps only then, shall I peacefully ascend and at
long last reach the heavens.

So ripple and wave like the bright dawning sky, oh thou
glorious crescent,
So that our every last drop of blood may finally be
blessed and worthy!
Neither you nor my race shall ever be extinguished!
For freedom is the absolute right of my ever-free flag;
For independence is the absolute right of my God-
worshiping nation!

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