

March of Izmir

Flower blossom in mountains of Izmir
Golden Sun sparking its rays
Retreating enemies blown like a wind
Long live Mustafa Kemal Pasha Long live
Your name will be carved on every stone

I sat and stayed in Mountains of Izmir
Listing martyrs in my diary
Embraced the poor orphans
It was a destiny my beloved mother
I do not spare my blood for beautiful homeland

Long Live Mustafa Kemal Pasha, Long Live!
Your name will be carved on every stone!