

Gozun aydin Turk oglu acildi benlik yolu
Ey bu yolun yolcusu artik sana ne mutlu
Ataturk cocuklari diline el bastirmaz
Kurultay busgutlari diline dil kattirmaz

Selam sana Kurultay yeni dogan tolunay
Selam sana Ataturk bizden sana bin okay

Bil ki tarih ile dil benligin damgasidir
Ici disi gosteren bir kilik aynasidir
Bu cankidan dogacak oz Turkluge yom olcay
Ozge dilden oz dili kurtaracak kurultay

Selam sana Kurultay yeni dogan tolunay
Selam sana Ataturk, bizden sana bin okay

Joy to you, son of Turks, the road to identity
has opened

O traveller on this road, how happy you are at
last.

The children of Ataturk let no stranger
encroach on their language

The disciples of the Kurultay (Congress) let no
language adulterate their language

Salutations to you, Kurultay, full moon newly
rising

Salutations to you, Ataturk, a thousand
respects from us to you

Know that history and language are the mark
of identity

A full-length mirror showing the inside and
outside

From this council blessings and felicity will be
born for pure Turkdom

The Kurultay will save the pure language from
other languages