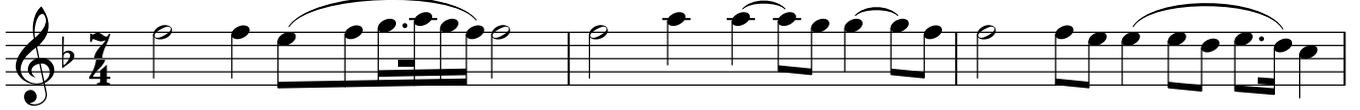


There's none like You

Maqam: Acemaşiran

Tune: Zeki Altun
Words: Yunus Emre

Devr-i Hindi ♩ = 110



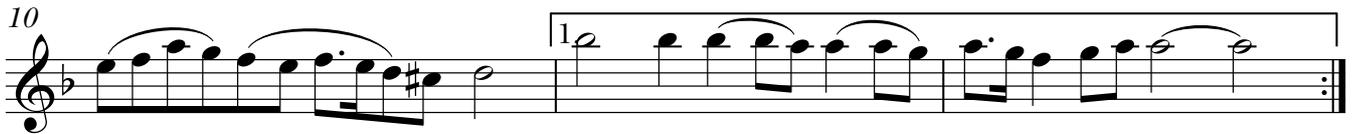
1. Lord - ly God_____my God there's none_ like___ You my_ gra - cious
2. Sul - tans mock_____Your name; You can't_ be___found a - mong_____the



Lord_ for- give___ Yours the_ slave___ and___ You___ are___ the_ slave's
rich___ and proud___ Pa - la - ces___ and___ sil - ken tents know not



ma - ny are___ the___ sins___ we_ do___ Let the hea - vens
the___ per - fume___ of___ Your name___ But Your man - sion



be___ our___ a-bode let Bu-raq___ be___ come_ our steed___
in___ this___ a - bode is the clear_ hearts_ of___ the_ poor___



let Bu - rāq___ be - come_ our steed___ Ir - ḥam_ nā___ yā___
is the_ clear_ hearts of___ the_ poor___ Çe - le - bim___ ḥaqq___



maw - lā- nā___ ab - ʿid - nā min___ ab - wāb___ in - nār___
Çe - le- bim___ sen - ci - le - yin___ yok___ gü - zel_ yar___