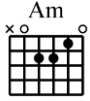


# ΚΥΡΙΑΚΗ

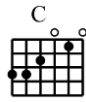
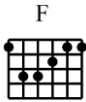
Ποίηση: Κ. Γ. Καρυωτάκης

Μουσική: Γιάννης και Χάρης Μιχαηλίδης

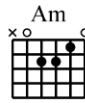
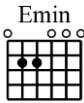
Capo στο 2<sup>ο</sup> τάστο (για την ακουστική version του τραγουδιού)



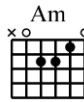
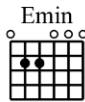
Ό ήλιος ψηλότερα θ' ανέβει



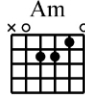
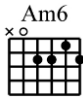
σήμερα πού `ναι Κυριακή.



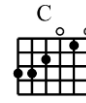
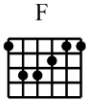
Φυσάει τὸ ἀγέρι καὶ σαλεύει



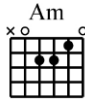
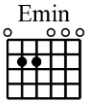
μιὰ θημωνιὰ στὸ λόφο ἐκεῖ.



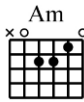
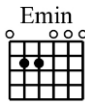
Τὰ γιορτινὰ θὰ βάλουν, κι ὅλοι



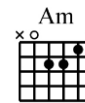
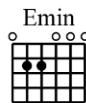
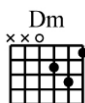
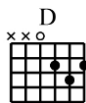
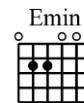
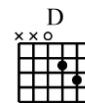
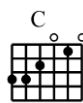
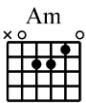
θὰ ἔχουν ἀνάλαφρη καρδιά:



κοίτα στὸ δρόμο τὰ παιδιά,



κοίταξε τ' ἄνθη στὸ περβόλι.



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Ωω Ωω!

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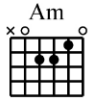
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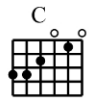
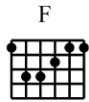
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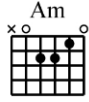
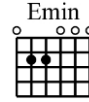
} Δύο φορές



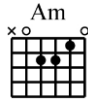
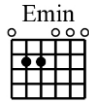
Τώρα καμπάνες πού χτυπᾶνε



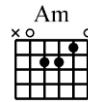
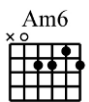
εἶναι ὁ θεὸς ἀληθινός.



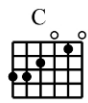
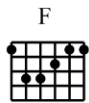
Πέρα τὰ σύννεφα σκορπᾶνε



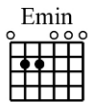
καὶ μεγαλώνει ὁ οὐρανός.



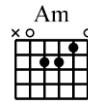
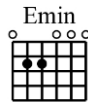
Ἄσε τὸν κόσμον στὴ χαρὰ του



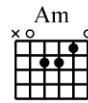
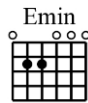
κι ἔλα, ψυχὴ μου, νὰ σοῦ πῶ,



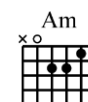
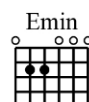
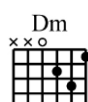
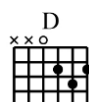
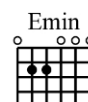
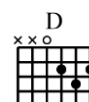
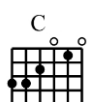
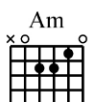
σὰν τραγουδάκι χαρωπὸ,



ἓνα τραγούδι τοῦ θανάτου...



ἓνα τραγούδι τοῦ θανάτου.



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Ωωω Ωωω!

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} Δύο φορές