

**Symphony No. 5, 'Galatasaray'**

*Text by İzzeddin Çalışlar (translated from Turkish)*

**[2] 1st movement**

Galatasaray.

Speak. Tell me.  
Where does this love come from?  
Tell me. Reveal the secret.  
What's the reason for this pride, this passion?

Listen!  
We also asked those questions.  
We were kids.  
Listen!  
One day you will wake up and realize that  
there is someone else in you as well.  
Then you are part of us and  
you will become a lion.

Lion!

The voice that says "re re re ra ra ra," will be a  
special one.  
Your heart beat will change.  
Like a lion...

Like a lion!

With birth, with growth, on this path...  
One heart beating.

It is of two colours.

Today you woke up.  
Two colours, red and yellow in you!  
Re re re ra ra ra.  
On this path...  
When you, with your growth, when you join...  
The choir will grow larger,  
the lion will roar louder.

Once snow balls, we became an avalanche.

This is the answer:  
You took a step towards our common memory;  
a large step.

You have become a true lion.  
You talked when there was silence,  
you joined us.  
You came to exist out of a void.

I grew one step and became a lion.  
With re re re ra ra ra,  
I found another me within me.

**[3] 2nd movement**

I saw, I heard, see!  
I ran, see!!  
I won't be silent anymore.  
My path is correct.

Your path is correct.  
Who ran first?  
Who first established this dream?

Who was the one who spoke in my dream?

It was the first president.  
See, it was him!  
I asked: "What's your name? Who are you?"  
He said: "Ali Sami Yen,"  
and "You must now recruit all,"  
Then he ran and flew away...

He is always with us.  
He lives in our hearts,  
remembered at every victory.

He was alone at first.  
Then the numbers multiplied.  
Steps produced more steps;  
they ran, rejoiced.  
They spoke:  
"A colour, a name is needed.  
Let's compete to be European  
and defeat the non-Turkish teams,"

We heard your voice.  
We heard and honoured your words.  
We stayed on your path without straying.  
We won the biggest cup. We did it!

**[4] 3rd movement**

Prepare for the show.  
Be ready in the stands,  
Dress suitably in two colours.  
Count 1, 3, 500, 1000.  
One side yellow, the other red.  
This is the power that makes all one!  
A huge celebration is beginning.  
Rejoice, wear your flag,  
know that they will hear you well.  
You are one in a crowd,  
but as though on the field competing.  
Re re re, ra ra ra Cimbom,  
Hear me.

Prepare for the show.  
Be ready in the stands,  
dress suitably in two colours.  
Count! 1, 3, 1000;  
this is an incredible energy!

On this historic day,  
when a century became yesterday.  
As we witness this moment  
with all the fans,  
nothing will be the same again.  
We discovered the spirit here,  
never to be lost.  
We will keep it always  
in our hearts.  
As we are promising here,  
nothing will be the same again.  
We discovered the spirit here.

I was a snowball,  
then became an avalanche.  
My weak sound is now a roar.

Tomorrow will be a different day.  
Tomorrow a new era begins.  
101st year is your era.

I hear him.  
He found himself.  
I feel strange.  
Our son has become a lion.  
A true lion.  
As he found the path today,  
he is reborn.  
I hear him.

**[5] 4th movement**

Every minute  
as someone new joins us  
we get larger and stronger.  
It will continue  
the way in which it came to us.  
It won't finish or lessen.  
It's a stream that won't tire or calm.  
No one knows its source.  
A century has passed.  
A new one welcomes us  
and announces the future.  
As we need to extend to the future,  
our sources will never dry up  
but get stronger,  
rivers that don't stop  
create all the myths.

We run with every step  
with someone new joining.  
This myth continues and grows  
as the whole world watches us  
with envy.

History writes it this way!

The facts will be written by history  
and history will be written by these steps,  
these giant steps.  
Cim bom, cim bom.  
There will be those  
who put us down.  
Don't be affected, don't listen.  
It is jealousy.  
No response is the answer.

He taught me, and showed me the facts  
in my dreams.  
He put down a date with hand and pencil  
a century ago  
in class at Galatasaray high school.  
History wrote about the founding  
in 1905 this way.  
When no one was around.

Cim bom, my cim bom, my life  
tell me what you want.  
I will do anything.  
It is not a coincidence.  
We seized it.  
Your love cannot be exchanged  
with anything else on this earth.  
You are the only king of the universe.  
There are many songs to be sung for you.  
There is so much space in our hearts  
for our love for you.

Galatasaray.

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