

Auld Lang Syne

Robert Burns

Trad. Scottish

Should auld acquaint-ance be for-got, And nev-er brought to mind?
 We twa ha'e run a-boot the braes, And pu'd the gow-ans fine;
 We twa ha'e sport-ed i' the burn Frae morn-in' sun till dine,
 And heres a hand my trus-ty frien, And gie's a hand o' thine;

Should auld acquaint-ance be for-got, And days of auld lang syne?
 But we've wan-der'd mony a wea-ry foot Sin' auld lang syne.
 But seas be-tween us braid ha'e roared Sin' auld lang syne.
 We'll tak' a cup o' kind-ness yet For auld lang syne.

11 # CHORUS
 For auld lang syne, my dear, For auld lang syne;
 For auld lang syne, my dear, For auld lang syne;

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 We'll tak' a cup o' kind-ness yet For auld lang syne.
 We'll tak' a cup o' kind-ness yet For auld lang syne.

