

Auld Lang Syne

Robert Burns 1788

Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And never brought to mind
Should auld acquaintance be forgot
And auld lang syne?

**For auld lang syne, my dear
For auld lang syne,
We'll tak a cup o' kindness yet
For auld lang syne,**

And surely ye'll be your pint-stoup!
And surely I'll be mine!
And we'll tak a cup o' kindness yet
For auld lang syne.

Chorus

We twa hae run about the braes
And pou'd the gowans fine
But we've wander'd mony a weary fit
Sin' auld lang syne.

Chorus

We twa hae paidl'd in the burn
Frae mornin' sun till dine
But seas between us braid hae roar'd
Sin auld lang syne.

Chorus

And there's a hand, my trusty fiere!
And gives a hand o' thine!
And we'll tak a right guid willy waught,
For auld lang syne

Chorus