

## **Auld Lang Syne**

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

Chorus

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 stowp!  
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 two hae paidled i' the burn,  
Frae morning sun till dine;  
But seas between us braid hae roar'd  
Sin' auld lang syne.

Chorus

And here's a hand, my trusty fere!  
And gie's a hand o' thine!  
And we'll tak' a right gude-willy waught,  
For auld lang syne.

Chorus

Melody - Seq. by Barry Taylor  
Lyrics - Robert Burns, 1788