

Auld Lang Syne

Words by Robert Burns
Traditional Scottish Tune

 C F G7
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
 C F
And never brought to mind,
 C Dm G7
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
 F G7 C
And days of auld lang syne.

CHORUS:

For auld lang syne, my dear. for auld lang syne.
We'll take a cup of kindness, yet, for auld lang syne!

And surely you'll be your pint stowp, and surely I'll be mine.
And we'll drink a richt guid willy waught, for auld lang syne.

CHORUS:

We twa hae run about the braes, and pu'd the gowans fine,
But we've wandered monie a wearie fit', since auld lang syne.

CHORUS:

We twa hae paided in the burn, frae morning sun till dine.
But seas a'tween us braid hae roared, since auld lang syne.

CHORUS:

And here's a hand, my trusty friend, and gie's a hand o' thine.
We'll take a cup o' kindness, yet. for auld lang syne.

CHORUS