

# Auld Lang Syne

(Robert Burns)

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 jo,  
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 pu'd the gowans fine;  
But we've wander'd mony a weary fit,  
sin auld lang syne.

CHORUS

We twa hae paidl'd i' the burn,  
frae morning 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 gie's a hand o' thine!  
And we'll tak a right gude-willy waught,  
for auld lang syne.

CHORUS