AULD LANG SYNE

Should old acquaintance be forgot,
And never brought to mind
Should old acquaintance be forgot,
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

We two have run about the hills
And pulled the daisies fine,
We've wandered many a weary foot
For auld lang syne

We two have paddled in the stream
From noon til dinner time,
But seas between us broad have roared
Since auld lang syne

And there's a hand, my trusty friend,
And give a hand of yours,
And we will take a goodwill draught
For auld lang syne

Or

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

And surely ye 'll be your pint' stowp
And surely I 'll be mine
And we 'll take a cup o' kindness yet
For auld lang syne

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

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

And there's a hand, my trusty fiere
And gie 's a hand o' thine
And we 'll tak a right guid-willie waught
For auld lang syne

[CHORUS]
For auld lang syne, my dear
For auld lang syne
We'll tak a cup o' kindess yet
For auld lang syne

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