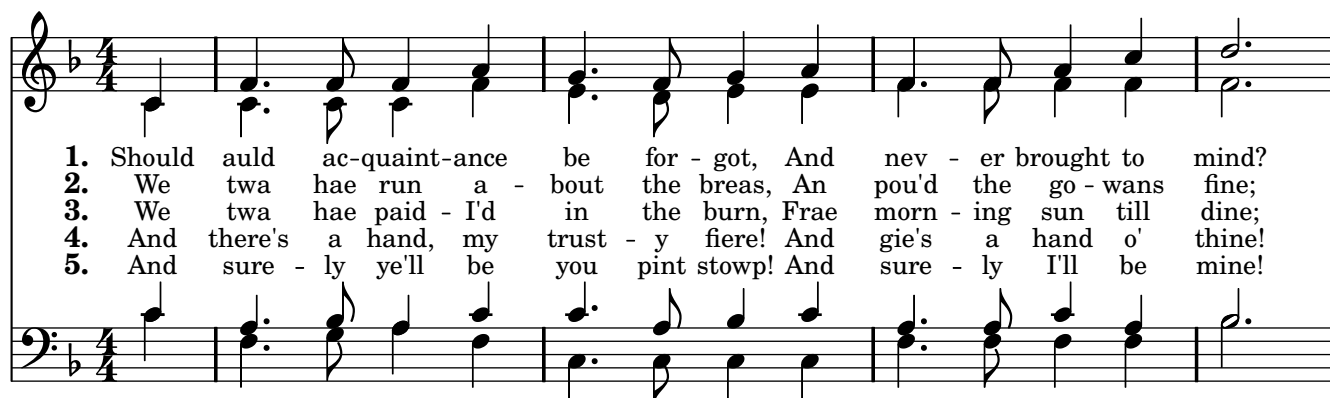
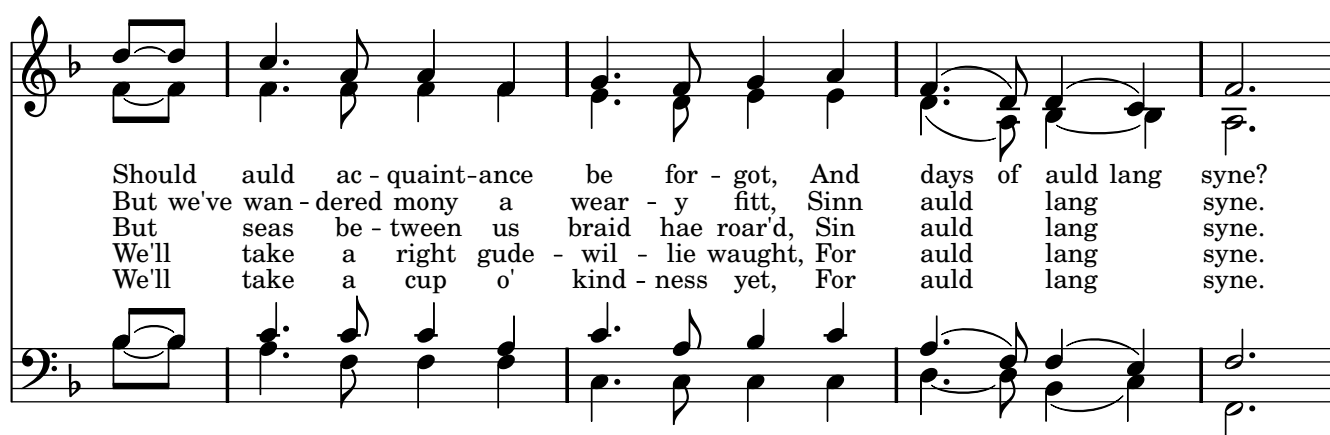


# Auld Lang Syne



1. Should auld ac-quaint-ance be for - got, And nev - er brought to mind?  
 2. We twa hae run a - bout the breas, An pou'd the go - wans fine;  
 3. We twa hae paid - I'd in the burn, Frae morn - ing sun till dine;  
 4. And there's a hand, my trust - y fiere! And gie's a hand o' thine!  
 5. And sure - ly ye'll be you pint stowp! And sure - ly I'll be mine!



Should auld ac - quaint-ance be for - got, And days of auld lang syne?  
 But we've wan - dered mony a wear - y fitt, Sinn auld lang syne.  
 But seas be - tween us braid hae roard, Sin auld lang syne.  
 We'll take a right gude - wil - lie waught, For auld lang syne.  
 We'll take a cup o' kind - ness yet, For auld lang syne.



For auld lang syne, my dear, For auld lang syne;



We'll tak' a cup o' kind - ness yet For auld lang syne.

*Text:* Scottish Traditional, collected "from an old man's singing" by Robert Burns, 1788

*Music:* Scottish Traditional

*Tune Name:* Auld Lang Syne