

Auld Lang Syne

1. Should auld acquaint-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 acquaint-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 roar'd, 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

Poetic Meter: 8 6 8 6 D (CMD)