

## Auld Lang Syne

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

*For auld lang syne, my dear  
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 pou'd the gowans fine  
But we've wander'd mony a weary fit  
Sin' auld lang syne  
(chorus)

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  
(chorus)

And there's a hand, my trusty fere!  
And gie's a hand o' thine!  
And we'll tak a right gude-willie waught  
For auld lang syne  
(chorus)

- Robert Burns (1788 & 1796) & trad. -

Should old acquaintance be forgot  
And never brought to mind?  
Should old acquaintance be forgot  
And the days of auld lang syne

*For auld lang syne, my dear  
For auld lang syne  
We'll drink a cup of kindness yet  
For the sake of auld lang syne*

And surely you will buy your cup  
And surely I'll buy mine  
We'll take a cup of kindness yet  
For the sake of auld lang syne  
(chorus)

We two have run about the slopes  
And pulled the daisies fine  
But we've wandered many a weary foot  
Since the days of auld lang syne  
(chorus)

We two have paddled in the stream  
From morning sun till night  
But seas between us broad have roared  
Since the days of auld lang syne  
(chorus)

And there's a hand, my trusty friend  
And give us a hand of yours  
And we will take a goodwill draught  
For the sake of auld lang syne  
(chorus)

- Robert Burns (1788 & 1796) & trad. -  
(adapted to modern English & song)

(\*) pint stowp = tankard (Eng.) - chope (Fr.)