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.)

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