

Folk Celtic

"Auld Lang Syne"

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Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
and ne'er brought to mind?

Should auld acquaintance be forgot
and auld lang syne?

chorus:

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 aboot the braes

And pou'd the gowans fine;

But we've wander'd mony a weary foot

Sin' auld lang syne.

(chorus)

We two hae paidled i' the burn,

Frae mornin' sun till dine;

But seas between us braid hae roar'd

Sin' auld lang syne.

(chorus)

And here's a hand, my trusty fiere,

And gie's a hand o' thine;

And we'll tak' a right gude-willy waught,

For auld lang syne

(chorus)

Two verses written by Robert Burns, the others are
traditional.

Described by Burns as 'a song of olden times'

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