

Auld Lang Syne

Celtic Lore

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 take 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 take a cup o' kindness yet
For auld lang syne
For auld lang syne, my dear
For auld lang syne

We'll take a cup o' kindness yet
For auld lang syne
We twa hae run about the braes
An pou'd the gowans fine
But we've wander'd many a weary fitt
Sin' auld lang syne
For auld lang syne, my dear
For auld lang syne
We'll take a cup o' kindness yet
For auld lang syne
We twa hae paidl'd in the burn
Frae morning sun till dine

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