

# Auld Lang Syne (Lisa Lambe)

## Celtic Woman

Should auld acquaintance be forgot,  
And never brought to mind?  
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,  
For auld lang syne? For auld lang syne, my dear,  
For auld lang syne,  
We'll take a cup of 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 of kindness yet,  
For auld lang syne. For auld lang syne, my dear,  
For auld lang syne,  
We'll take a cup of kindness yet,  
For auld lang syne. We two have run about the braes,  
And pu'd the gowans fine;  
But we've wandered many a weary fit  
Since auld lang syne. For auld lang syne, my dear,  
For auld lang syne,  
We'll take a cup of kindness yet,  
For auld lang syne. We two have paddled in the burn,  
From morning sun till dine;  
But seas between us braid have roared  
Since auld lang syne. For auld lang syne, my dear,  
For auld lang syne,  
We'll take a cup of kindness yet,  
For auld lang syne.

Songwriters

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