## AULD LANG <u>SYNE</u>

(ROBERT BURNS, 1788)

We two have run about the slopes
And picked the daisies fine
But we've wandered many a weary
foot
Since auld lang syne

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

**CHORUS:** 

FOR AULD LANG SYNE, MY
DEAR

FOR AULD LANG SYNE
WE'LL TAKE A CUP OF
KINDNESS YET

FOR AULD LANG SYNE

And surely, you'll buy your pint cup
And surely, I'll buy mine.
And we'll take a cup of kindness yet
For auld lang syne.

**CHORUS** 

**CHORUS** 

We two have paddled in the stream
From morning sun 'til dine
But seas between us broad have
roared
Since auld lang syne

**CHORUS** 

And there's a hand my trusty friend

And give me a hand o' thine!

And we'll take a right good-will draft

For auld lang syne

**CHORUS** 

