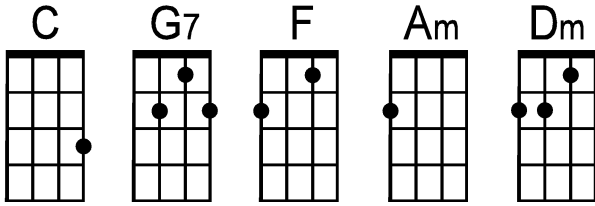


Auld Lang Syne

by Robert Burns (1788 - to a Traditional Scottish melody)



(sing g)

Should old— a-cquain-tance be— for-got and ne— ver brought to mind—?

Should old— a-cquain-tance be— for-got and days— of auld lang syne—?

Chorus: For auld— lang— syne— my dear, for auld— lang— syne—

We'll take— a cup o' ki— ndness yet and days— of auld lang syne—

We two— have run a— bout— the hills and pi— cked the dai— sies fine—

But we've wan— dered ma— ny a wear— y foot— since— auld lang syne—

We two— have pad— dled in— the stream from mor— ning sun till dine—

But seas— be— tween us broad— have roared since— auld lang syne—

So here's— a hand my tru— sty friend and give me a hand o' thine—

We'll take— a ri— ight good— will draught for the days— of auld lang syne—

Chorus: For auld— lang— syne— my dear, for auld— lang— syne—

We'll take— a cup o' ki— ndness yet and days— of auld lang syne—