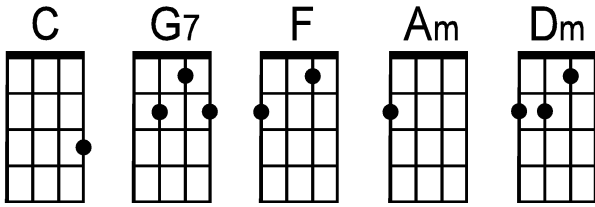


Auld Lang Syne

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 au-ld— la-ng— syne— my dear, for au-ld— la—ang syne—

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

And we two— have pad-dled in— the stream from mor—ning sun till dine—

Bu-ut seas— be-tween us broad— have roared since days— of auld lang syne—

Chorus: For au-ld— la-ng— syne— my dear, for au-ld— la—ang syne—

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

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

And we'll take— a ri—ght good—will draught fo-or auld— la—ang syne—

Chorus: For au-ld— la-ng— syne— my dear, for au-ld— la—ang syne—

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