

ROBERT BURNS

Scotch Air

1. Should auld acquaintance be for-got, And nev - er bro't to mind? Should auld ac-
 2. We twa ha'e ran a - boot the braes, And pu'd the gowans fine, We've wander'd
 3. And here's a hand, my trust - y frien', And gie's a hand o' thine; We'll tak' a

REFRAIN

quaintance be for-got, And days of auld lang syne?
 mony a wea - ry foot Sin' auld lang syne. } For auld lang syne, my dear,
 cup o' kindness yet, For auld lang syne.

For auld lang syne; We'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet For auld lang syne.

1) Should old acquaintance be forgot,
 and never brought to mind?
 Should old acquaintance be forgot,
 and 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.*

2) And surely you'll buy your pint cup!
 and surely I'll buy mine!
 And we'll take a cup o' kindness yet,
 for auld lang syne.

Chorus

3) We two have run about the hills,
 and picked the daisies fine;
 But we've wandered many a weary foot,
 since auld lang syne.

Chorus

4) We two have paddled in the stream,
 from morning sun till dine;
 But seas between us broad have roared
 since auld lang syne.

Chorus

5) And there's a hand my trusty friend!
 And give me a hand o' thine!
 And we'll take a right good-will draught,
 for auld lang syne.

Chorus