

Auld Lang Syne - song lyrics

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AULD LANG SYNE.

Should auld acquaintance be forgot
And never brought to min'?
Should auld acquaintance be forgot
And the days of Lang Syne?

Chorus.

For Auld Lang Syne, my dear,
For Auld Lang Syne,
We'll take a cup o' kindness yet
For Auld Lang Syne.

We twa hae run about the braes,
And pout the go wans fine,
And we've wandered mony a weary fit,
Sin' Auld Lang Syne.-Chorus.

We twa hae paddled i' the burn,
Fra mornin' sun till dine,
But seas between us braid hae roared,
Sin' Auld Lang Syne.-Chorus.

And hero's a hand, my trusty friend,
And gie's a hand o' thine,
And we'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet
For Auld Laug Syne.-Chorus.

And surely you'll be your pint stoup,
As sure as I'll be mine,
And we'll tak' a right good willie-waught
For Auld Lang Sync.-Chorus.