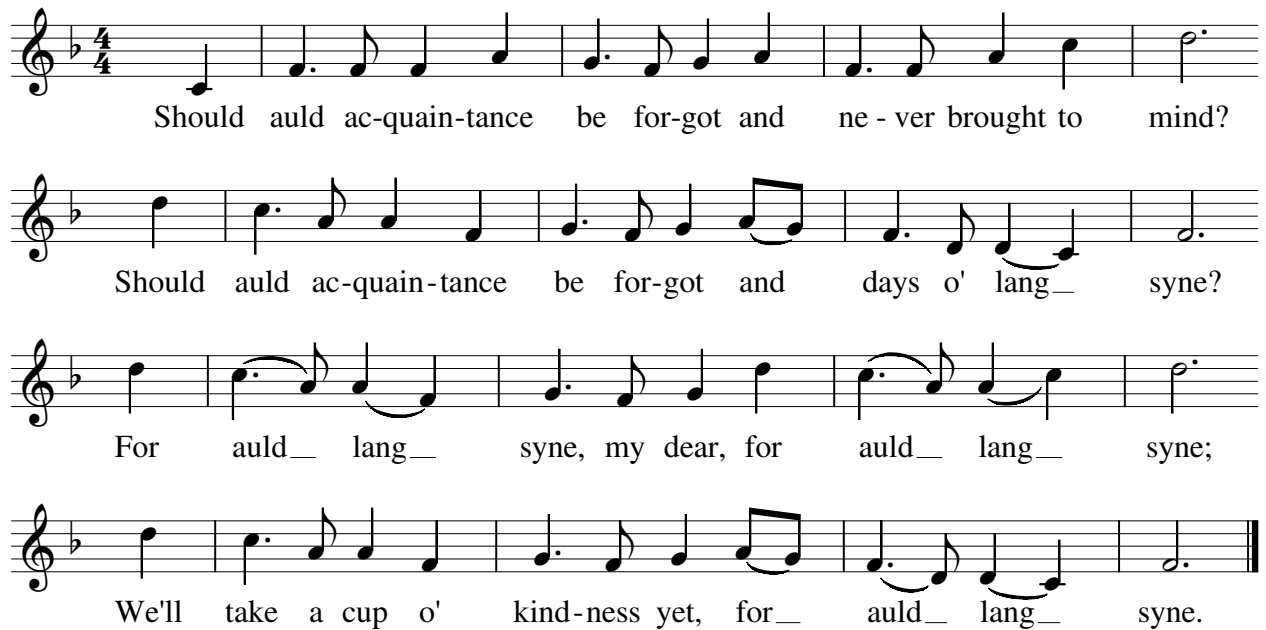


# Auld Lang Syne

Volkslied aus Schottland



Should auld ac-quain-tance be for-got and ne-ver brought to mind?  
Should auld ac-quain-tance be for-got and days o' lang\_ syne?  
For auld\_ lang\_ syne, my dear, for auld\_ lang\_ syne;  
We'll take a cup o' kind-ness yet, for\_ auld\_ lang\_ syne.

2. We twa ha'e run about the braes  
and pu'd the gowans fine;  
but we've wandered mony a weary foot  
sin' auld lang syne.  
For auld lang syne...

3. We twa ha'e paidl't i' the burn,  
from mornin' sun till dine;  
but seas between us braid ha'e roar'd  
sin' auld lang syne.  
For auld lang syne...

4. And there's a hand, my trusty frien'  
and gie's a hand o' thine;  
and we'll tak'a right gude willy-waugh  
for auld lang syne.  
For auld lang syne...

5. And surely ye'll be your pint stroup,  
and surely I'll be mine!  
And we'll tak'a cup o' kindness yet,  
for auld lang syne.  
For auld lang syne...