

Auld Lang Syne

Robbie Burns

Scottish Folk

C G C F

Should auld ac-quan-tance be for-got, and ne-ver brought to mind? Should

C G C F C

ould ac-quan-tance be for-got, And days of auld lang syne? For

G C F C

ould lang syne, my dear, for auld lang syne, We'll take a cup of

G C F C

kind-ness yet, for auld lang syne.

We twa ha' ran about the braes,
And pu'd the gowans fine,
We've wandered many a weary foot
Since auld lang syne.

And here's a hand, my trusty frien'
And gie's a hand o' thine;
We'll take a cup o' kindness yet,
For auld lang syne.