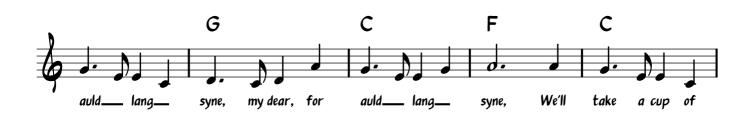
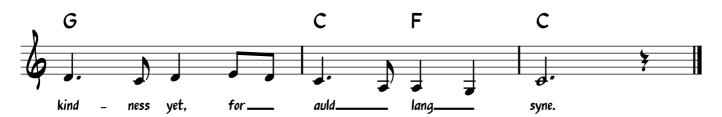
## Auld Lang Syne









We twa ha' ran aboot 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.