

Auld Lang Syne

*Should old acquaintance be forgot
And never brought to mind
Should old acquaintance be forgot
And days of 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*

*And there's a hand, my trusty fiere
And gie's a hand o' thine
We'll take a cup of kindness yet
For auld lang syne*

ENGLISH VERSION

*Should old acquaintance be forgot,
And never brought to mind?
Should old acquaintance be forgot,
And days of olden times?*

*For olden times, my dear
For olden times,
We'll take a cup of kindness yet,
For olden times.*

*And there's a hand, my trusty friend,
And give us a hand of yours
And we'll take a proper good-will drink,
For olden times.*

