

AULD LANG SYNE

Traditional Scottish song

Harm. J-B Voinet

F C F F7

1. Should auld ac-quain-tance be for-got, and ne-ver brought to

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B^b F C A7 Dm B^b C7

mind? Should auld ac-quain-tance be for-got, and auld lang

mind? Should auld ac-quain-tance be for-got, and auld lang

F B^b F C7 F F7

syne? For auld lang syne, my jo, For auld lang

syne? For auld lang syne, my jo, For auld lang

B^b F C A7 Dm B^b C7 F

syne, We'll tak' a cup o' kind-ness yet, For auld lang syne.

syne, We'll tak' a cup o' kind-ness yet, For auld lang syne.

2. And surely ye'll be your pint-stowp !
And surely I'll be mine !
And we'll tak a cup o' kindness yet,
For auld lang syne.

3. We twa hae run about the braes,
And pu'd the gowans fine ;
But we've wander'd mony a weary fit,
Sin auld lang syne.

4. We twa hae paidl'd i' the burn,
Frae morning sun till dine ;
But seas between us braid hae roar'd
Sin auld lang syne.

5. And there's a hand, my trusty fiere !
And gie's a hand o' thine !
And we'll tak a right gude-willy waught,
For auld lang syne.