

# Auld Lang Syne

*Robert Burns 1788*

Should auld acquaintance be forgot  
And never brought to mind?  
Should auld acquaintance be forgot  
And auld lang syne?

*For auld lang syne, my dear  
For auld lang syne  
We'll tak a cup o' kindness yet  
For auld lang syne*

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

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

We twa hae paidl'd in the burn  
Frae morning sun till dine  
But seas between us braid hae roar'd  
Sin' auld lang syne

And there's a hand, my trusty fiere!  
And gives a hand o' thine!  
And we'll tak a right guid-willie-waught  
For auld lang syne