

Auld Lang Syne

Text: Robert Burns/Claus Ludwig Laue/Père Jacques Sevin, Musik: Traditionell

Ed von Schleck

$\text{♩} = 80$

Should old ac - quaintance be forgot, and ne-ver brought to mind? Should
Nehmt Abschied, Brü - der, un-gewiss ist al - le Wie - der-kehr, die
Faut - il nous quit - ter sans espoir sans espoir de re-tour? Faut-

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old ac - quain-tance be for-got, and old lang syne? For
Zu-kunft liegt in Fin-ster-nis und macht das Herz uns schwer. Der
il nous quit - ter sans espoir de nous re - voir un jour? Ce

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auld lang syne, my dear, for auld lang syne, we'll
Him-mel wölbt sich ü - bers Land, a - de, auf Wie - der - seh'n! Wir
n'est qu'un au re - voir, mes frères, ce n'est qu'un au re - voir. Oui,

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take a cup of kind - ness yet, for auld lang syne.
ru - hen all in Got - tes Hand, lebt wohl auf Wie - der - seh'n.
nous nous re - ver - rons, mes frères, ce n'est qu'un au re - voir.

Wild Rover

Traditional
Ed von Schleck

Soprano Alto

♩ = 140

G C G

1. I've been a wild ro-ver for ma-ny's the year, and I spent all my
 2. I went to an alehouse I used to fre-quent, and I told the land-
 3. I pulled from me po-cket a hand-ful of gold, and on the round
 4. I'll have none of your whiskeys nor fine Spa-nish wines, for your words show you
 5. I'll go home to me pa-rents, con-fess what I've done, and I'll ask them to

Tenor Bass

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D⁷ G G C

mo-ney on whis-key and beer. and now I'm re-tur-ning with gold in great store,
 la-dy me mo-ney was spent. I asked her for cre-dit, she answered me "nay,
 ta-ble it glittered and rolled. She said "I have whiskeys and wines of the best,
 clearly as no friend of mine. there's o-thers most wil-ling to o-pen a door,
 par-don their pro-di-gal son. And if they for-give me as oft times be-fore,

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G D⁷ G D

and I ne-ver will play the wild ro-ver no more. Ref. And it's no, nay, never!
 such a cus-tom as yours I could have a-ny day".
 and the words that I told you were on-ly in jest".
 to a man co-ming home from a far distant shore.
 I ne-ver will play the wild ro-ver no more.

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G C G G⁷ C D D⁷ G G

No, nay, never, no more, will I play the wild ro-ver. No never no more!