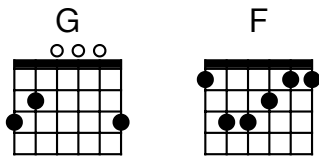


# Auld Lang Syne

Robert Burns - 1788



(Verse)

Should [C5]auld acquaintance [G]be forgot  
And [C5]never brought to [F]mind?  
Should [C5]auld acquaintance [G]be forgot  
And [F]days of auld lang [C5]syne

(Chorus)

For [C5]auld lang [G]syne, my dear  
For [C5]auld lang [F]syne  
We'll [C5]tak' a cup o' [G]kindness yet  
For [F]days of auld lang [C5]syne

(Verse 2)

And [C5]surely you'll buy [G]your pint cup!  
And [C5]surely I'll buy [F]mine!  
And we'll t[C5]ake a cup o' [G]kindness yet,  
For [F]days of auld lang [C5]syne

(Chorus)

For [C5]auld lang [G]syne, my dear,  
For [C5]auld lang [F]syne.  
We'll [C5]take a cup o' [G]kindness yet,  
For [F]days of auld lang [C5]syne

(Verse 3)

We [C5]two have run abo[G]ut the slopes,  
And [C5]picked the daisies [F]fine;  
But we've [C5]wandered many a [G]weary foot,  
And [F]days of auld lang [C5]syne

(Chorus)

For [C5]auld lang [G]syne, my dear,  
For [C5]auld lang [F]syne.  
We'll [C5]take a cup o' [G]kindness yet,  
For [F]days of auld lang [C5]syne

(Verse 4)

We [C5]two have paddled i[G]n the stream,  
From m[C5]orning sun till [F]dine;  
But se[C5]as between us [G]broad have roared  
Since [F]days of auld lang [C5]syne

(Chorus)

For [C5]auld lang [G]syne, my dear,  
For [C5]auld lang [F]syne.  
We'll [C5]take a cup o' [G]kindness yet,  
For [F]days of auld lang [C5]syne

(Verse 5)

And [C5]there's a hand my [G]trusty friend!  
And [C5]give me a hand o' [F]thine!  
And [C5]we'll take a right [G]good-will draught,  
For [F]days of auld lang [C5]syne

(Chorus)

For [C5]auld lang [G]syne, my dear,  
For [C5]auld lang [F]syne.  
We'll [C5]take a cup o' [G]kindness yet,  
For [F]days of auld lang [C5]syne