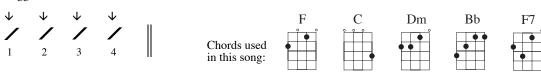
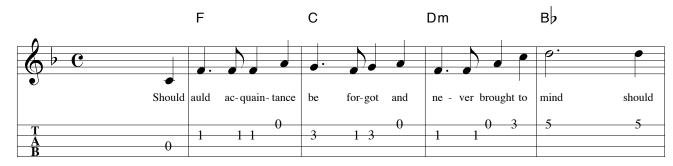
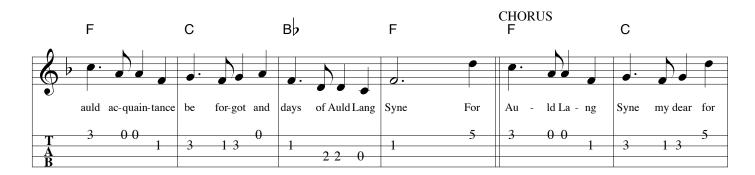
Auld Lang Syne

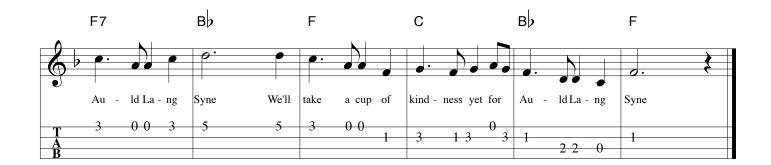
Suggested strum:



moderately







Verse 1 Should auld acquaintance be forgot, Verse 3 We two hae run about the braes, And never brought to mind? And pou'd the gowans fine, Should auld acquaintance be forgot, But we've wander'd monie a weary fit, And days of Auld Lang Syne? Sin Auld Lang Syne. **CHORUS** For Auld Lang Syne, my dear, Verse 4 We twa hae paidl'd in the burn For Auld Lang Syne, Frae morning sun till dine, We'll tak a cup of kindness yet, But seas between us braid hae roar'd For Auld Lang Syne! Sin Auld Lang Syne. Verse 2 And surely ye'll be your pint-stowp, Verse 5 And there's a hand my trusty fiere, And surely I'll be mine, And gie's a hand o thine,

And we'll tak a cup o kindness yet,

For Auld Lang Syne!

And we'll tak a right guid-willie waught,

For Auld Lang Syne