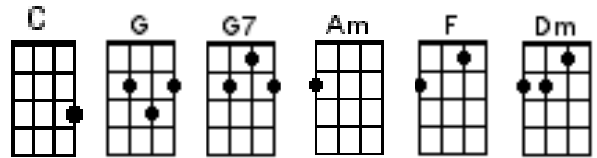


AULD LANG SYNE

C G
 Should auld acquaintance be forgot
 C (Am) F
 And never brought to mind?
 C G
 Should auld acquaintance be forgot
 Am Dm (G7) C
 And auld lang syne



CHORUS

(F) C G
 For auld lang syne, my dear,
 (F) C (Am) F
 For auld lang syne,
 C G
 We'll tak a cup o' kindness yet
 Am Dm (G7) C
 For auld lang syne

C G
 And surely ye'll be your pint stowp!
 C (Am) F
 And surely I'll be mine!
 C G
 And we'll tak a cup o' kindness yet,
 Am Dm (G7) C
 For auld lang syne

C G
 We twa hae run about the braes,
 C (Am) F
 And pou'd the gowans fine;
 C G
 But we've wander'd mony a weary fit,
 Am Dm (G7) C
 Sin' auld lang syne

C G
 We twa hae paidl'd in the burn,
 C (Am) F
 Frae morning sun till dine;
 C G
 But seas between us braid hae roar'd
 Am Dm (G7) C
 Sin' auld lang syne

C G
 And there's a hand, my trusty fere!
 C (Am) F
 And gie's a hand o' thine!
 C G
 And we'll tak a right gude-willie waught,
 Am Dm (G7) C
 For auld lang syne

Note: This song contains the original words from Robbie Burns' poem. The words 'And days of ..' and 'For the sake of,' which are often sung in the last line of the first verse and chorus respectively, are not in the original.

Stowp	cup
Braes	slopes
pou'd	picked
gowans	daisies
mony	many
fit	foot
paidl'd	paddled
burn	stream
dine	dinner time
braid	broad
fere	friend
gie's	give us (me)
gude-williewaught	good-will draught