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AULD LANG SYNE.

Should auld acquaintance be forgot, and never brought to min'
Should auld acquaintance be forgot, and days o' auld lang syne

We twa ha'e run aboot the braes, and pu'd the gowans fine,
But we've wandered many a weary foot, sin auld lang syne.

We twa ha'e paidl't i' the burn, frae mornin sun till dine,
But seas between us braid ha'e roared, sin auld lang syne.

Then here's a hand my trusty frien, and gies a hand o' thine,
And we'll take a cup o' kindness yet, for auld lang syne.

CHORUS.

For auld lang syne, my dear, for auld lang syne,
We'll take a cup o' kindness yet, for auld lang syne.