

A DAY WITH BURNS

But this is a different matter : and the warm impulsive heart responds to it, in words which have never been forgotten.

Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And never brought to mind ?
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And auld lang syne !

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

And surely ye'll be your pint-stowp !
And surely I'll be mine !
And we'll tak a cup o' kindness yet,
For auld lang syne.

We twa hae run about the braes,
And pou'd the gowans fine ;
But we've wander'd mony a weary fitt,
Sin' auld lang syne.