

lost lang - syne, For the years far
 a - - wa' i' the lost lang-syne.

We trust'd at e'en-an' acoonth' gae'd we
 When the 'toors' sped sae swift, beneath the anld thorn tree,
 Sae blithe and sae blate--dae y' hie, dae ye him';
 In the years far awa' i' the lost lang-syne.

Or, the hairst was oft an' the liltin' was free,
 An' the sangs that were singin' were sae pawky an' sleek,
 In the years far awa' i' the lost lang-syne.