

Auld Lang Syne

Should auld acquaintance be forgot, 1
And never brought to mind?
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And auld lang syne!

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

And surely ye'll be your pint stowp! 2
And surely I'll be mine!
And we'll take a cup o' kindness yet,
For auld lang syne.

We twa hae run about the braes, 3
And pou'd the gowan fine;
But we've wander'd mony a weary fitt,
Sin' auld lang syne.

4
We twa hae paidl'd in the burn,
Frae morning sun till dine;
But seas between us braid hae roar'd
Sin' auld lang syne.

And there's a hand, my trusty fiera! 5
And gie's a hand o' thine!
And we'll tak a right gude-willie-waught,
For auld lang syne.

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

The two of us used to run around in the hills and pick flowers together, but we have walked a long way since times long ago.

Should we forget our old friends and never think of them? Should we forget our old friends and times long ago?

So, take my hand, my friend, and give me yours, and we will have a goodwill drink together for the sake of times long ago.

You'll buy your drink, and I'll buy mine, and we'll share a friendly drink together, remembering times long ago.

The two of us paddled in the stream from sunrise until dinner time, but wide seas separate us now since times long ago.