

### 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.

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 fierel 4

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.

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.