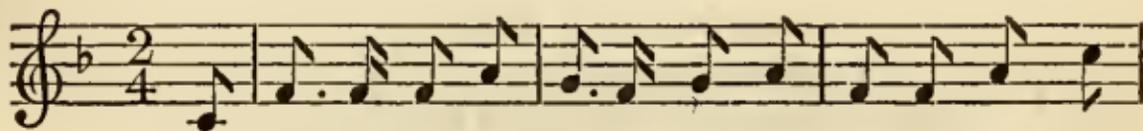


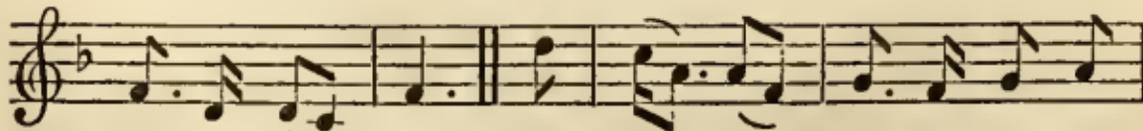
# AULD LANG SYNE.



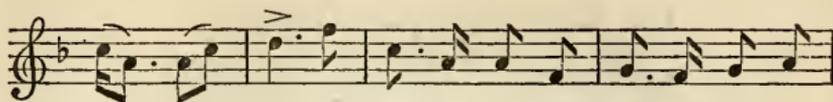
Should auld acquaintance be for - got, And nev - er brought to



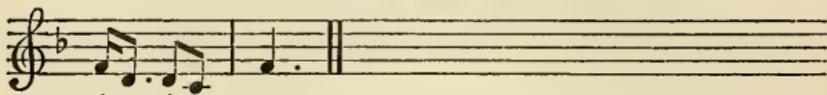
mind? Should auld ac - quaint - ance be for - got, And



days o' lang syne? For auld lang syne, my dear, For



auld lang syne; We'll tak' a cup o' kind-ness yet, For



auld lang syne.

Should auld acquaintance be forgot,  
 And never brought to mind?  
 Should auld acquaintance be forgot,  
 And days o' lang syne?  
 For auld lang syne, my dear,  
 For auld lang syne;  
 We'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet,  
 For auld lang syne.

We twa ha'e run about the braes,  
 And pu'd the gowans fine,  
 But we've wandered mony a weary foot,  
 Sin' auld lang syne.  
 For auld lang syne, &c.

We twa ha'e paidelt in the burn,  
 Frae morning sun till dine;  
 But seas between us braid ha'e roar'd,  
 Sin' auld lang syne.  
 For auld lang syne, &c.

And here's a hand, my trusty fere,  
 And gi'e's a hand o' thine;  
 And we'll tak' a richt-gude-willie waught,  
 For auld lang syne.  
 For auld lang syne, &c.

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