

Celtic Folk, Auld Lang Syne

Celtic Folk
Miscellaneous
Auld Lang Syne
Auld lang syne

G D
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
G C
and ne'er brought to mind?
G D
Should auld acquaintance be forgot
G D G
and days of auld lang syne?

chorus:

G D G C
For auld lang syne, my dear, For auld lang syne,
G D C G
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.

(chorus)

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

(chorus)

We two hae paidled i' the burn,
Frae mornin' sun till dine;
But seas between us braid hae roar'd
Sin' auld lang syne.

(chorus)

And here's a hand, my trusty fiere,
And gie's a hand o' thine;
And we'll tak' a right gude-willy waught,
For auld lang syne

(chorus)

Two verses written by Robert Burns, the others are traditional.
Described by Burns as 'a song of olden times'. The pint is a
Scots
pint = 4 imperial pints. There's no word 'sake' in this song !!!!