Celtic Folk, Auld Lang Syne

Celtic Folk Miscellaneous Auld Lang Syne Auld lang syne Should auld acquaintance be forgot, and ne'er brought to mind? Should auld acquaintance be forgot D and days of auld lang syne? chorus: C G D G For auld lang syne, my dear, For auld lang syne, 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 !!!!