

# Die Roten Rosen, Auld Lang Syne

Should all acquaintance be forgot  
And never brought to mind  
Should all acquaintance be forgot  
And the days of auld lang syne

For auld lang syne, my dear  
For auld lang syne  
We'll take a cup of kindness yet  
For the sake of auld lang syne

For auld lang syne, my dear  
For auld lang syne  
We'll take a cup of kindness yet  
For the sake of auld lang syne

Let's have a drink or maybe two  
Or maybe three or four  
Or five or six or seven or eight  
Or maybe even more

For auld lang syne, my dear  
For auld lang syne  
We'll take a cup of kindness yet  
For the sake of auld lang syne

When it gets to closing time  
And if you still want more  
I know a pub in Inverness  
That never shuts its door

For auld lang syne, my dear  
For auld lang syne  
We'll take a cup of kindness yet  
For the sake of auld lang syne

For auld lang syne, my dear  
For auld lang syne  
We'll take a cup of kindness yet  
For the sake of auld lang syne