

The Kelly Family, Auld lang syne

Should auld acquaintance be forgot
And never brought to mind?
Sould auld acquaintance be forgot,
And auld lang syne!

Chorus:

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!
And surely I'll be mine!
And we'll tak a cup o'kindness yet,
For auld lang syne.
For auld lang syne, my jo...
We twa hae run about the braes,
And pou'd the gowans fine;
But we've wander'd mony a weary fitt,
Sin auld lang syne.
For auld lang syne, my jo...
We taw hae paidl'd in the burn,
Frae morning sun till dine;
But seas between us braid hae roar'd,
Sin auld lang syne.
For auld lang syne, my jo...
And there 's a hand, my trusty fiere!
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