

## Auld Lang Syne

(Tune: Can Ye Labour Lea)

Should auld acquaintance be forgot, (old)  
And never brought to mind?

Should auld acquaintance be forgot,  
And auld lang syne. (long ago)

Chorus:

And for auld lang syne, my jo, (old long ago, my friend)

For auld lang syne,  
We'll tak a cup o' kindness yet,  
For auld lang syne.

And surely ye'll be your pint-stowp! (pay for)

And surely I'll be mine!  
And we'll take a cup o' kindness yet,  
For auld lang syne.

Chorus

We twa hae run about the braes, (two, hillsides)  
And pu'd the gowans fine; (pulled, wild daisies)  
But we've wander'd mony a weary fitt (many, foot)  
Sin auld lang syne. (since)

Chorus

We twa paidl'd i' the burn, (two, waded, brook)  
Frae mornin' sun till dine (from, dinner)  
But seas between us braid hae roar'd (broad, have)

Sin auld lang syne.

Chorus

And there's a hand, my trusty fiere! (chum)

And gie's a hand o' thine! (give me)

And we'll talk a right gude-willy waught (good will drink)

For auld lang syne.

Chorus

Note - A song of the same title, (but different words) is printed  
by Ramsey in Tea-Table Miscellany