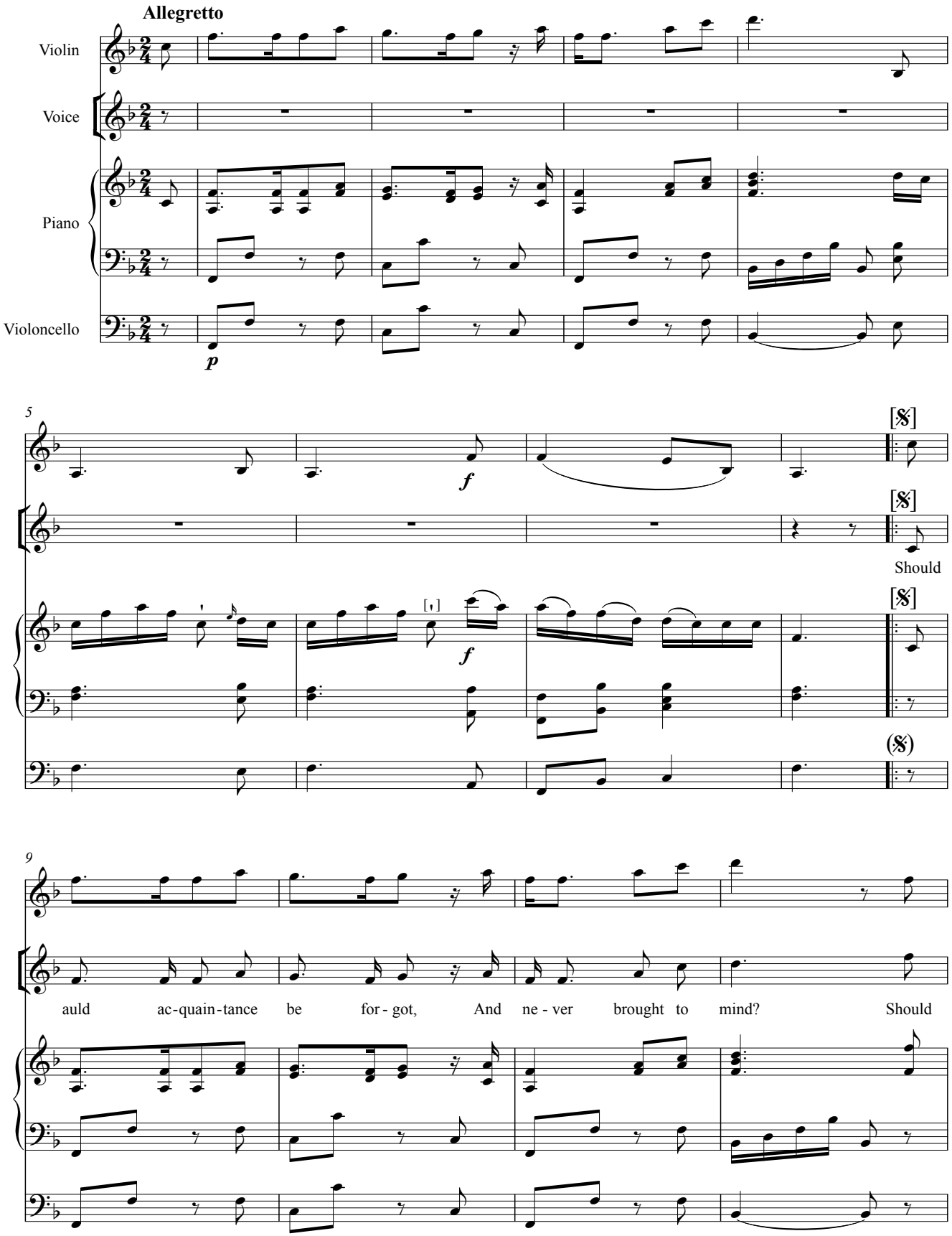
34b. Auld lang syne

Koželuch
Thomson Vol II (1801), 68



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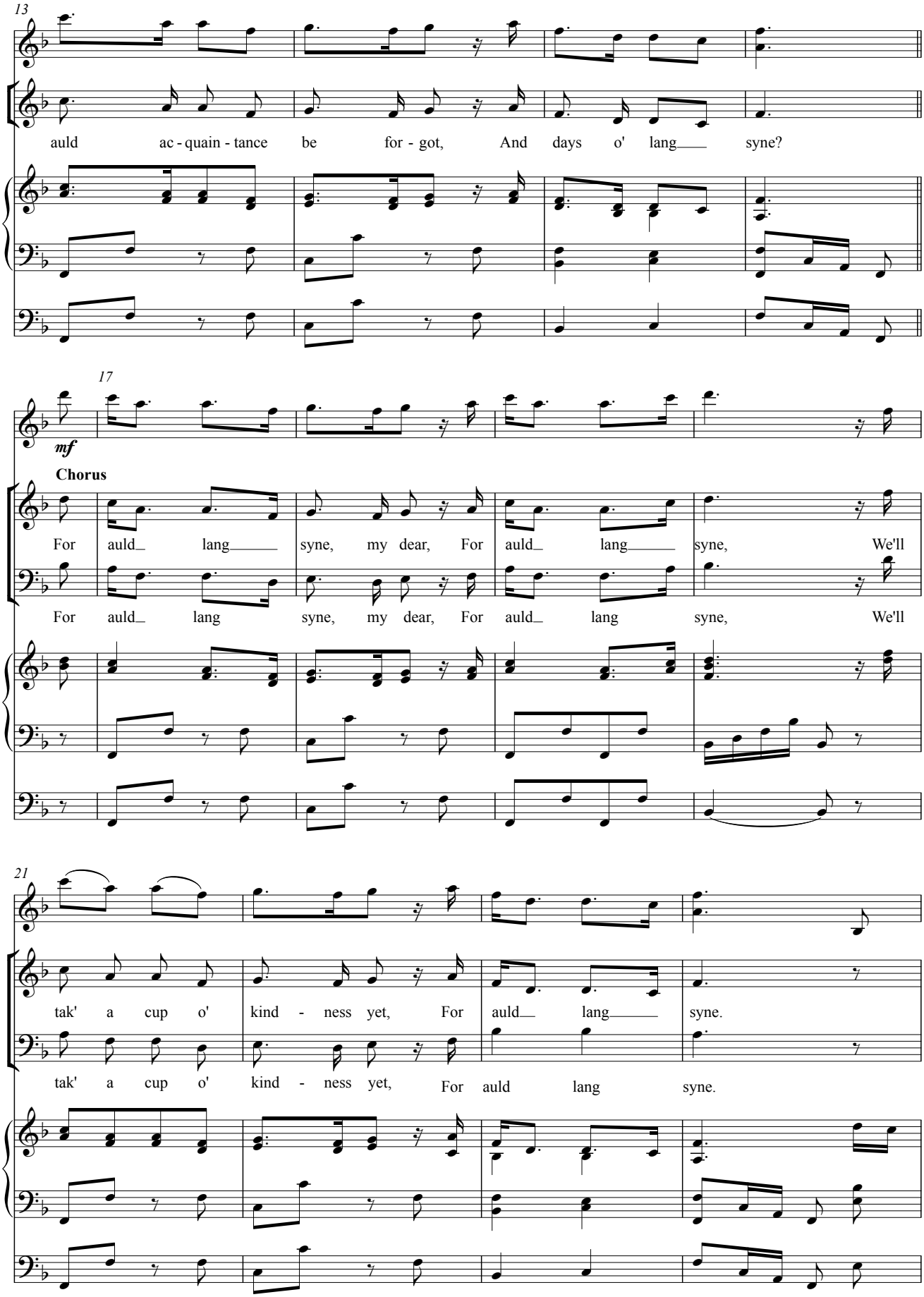

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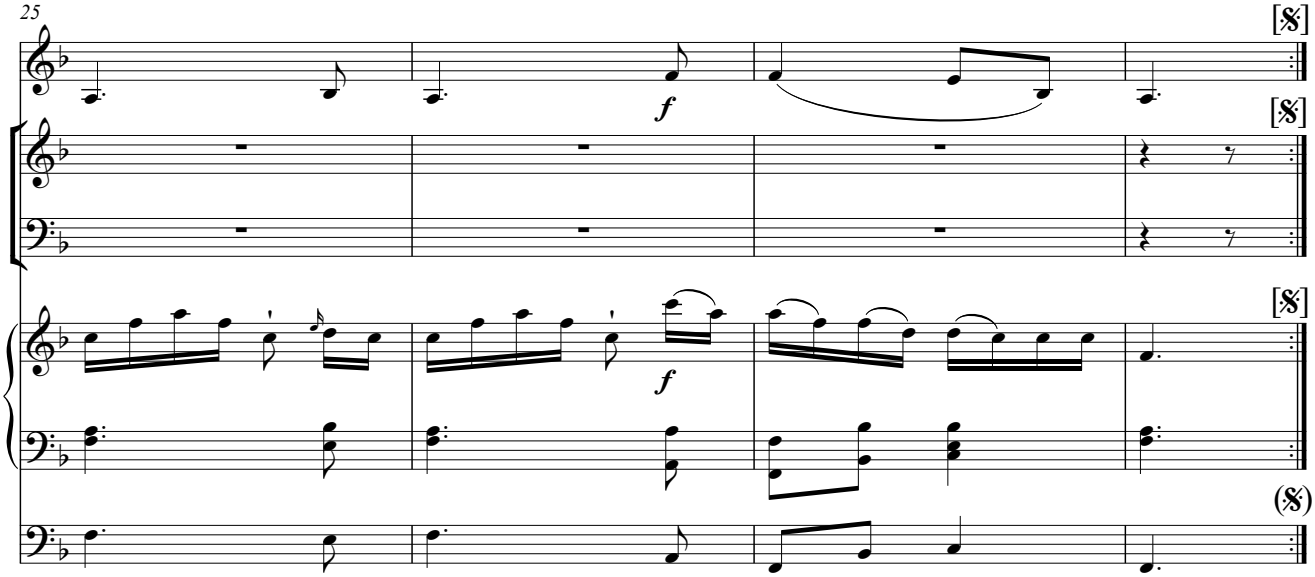

SHOULD AULD ACQUAINTANCE BE FORGOT.

FROM AN OLD MS. IN THE EDITOR'S POSSESSION.

[BY ROBERT BURNS]

AIR. - AULD LANG SYNE.

SHOULD auld acquaintance be forgot,
And never brought to mind?
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And days o' lang syne?
CHORUS. For auld lang syne, my dear,
For auld lang syne,
We'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet,
For auld lang syne.

We twa ha'e run about the braes,
And pu'd the gowans fine;
But we've wander'd mony a weary foot,
Sin' auld lang syne.
For auld lang syne, my dear, *&c.*

We twa ha'e paidlet i' the burn,
Frae morning sun 'till dine:
But seas between us braid ha'e roar'd
Sin' auld lang syne.
For auld lang syne, my dear,
For auld lang syne,
We'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet,
For auld lang syne.

And there's a hand, my trusty feire,
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 dear, *&c.*

And surely ye'll be your pint-stoup,
And surely, I'll be mine;
And we'll tak a cup o' kindness yet,
For auld lang syne.
For auld lang syne, my dear,
For auld lang syne,
We'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet,
For auld lang syne.

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