

# Auld Lang Syne

Traditional folk song  
Words by Robert Burns

F C7 F/C C7 Am/C F Bb Bb/D

1. Should auld acquaint-ance be for-got, And nev-er brought to mind! Should  
 2. We twa ha'e ran a-boot the braes, And pu'd the gow-ands fine, We've  
 3. We twa ha'e sport-ed i' the burn Frae morn-in' sun till dine, But  
 4. And here's a hand, my trust-y frien', And gie's a hand o' thine; We'll

F F/A C7 Dm7/C C7 F/A Bb C7 F Bb/F

auld acquaint-ance be for-got, And days of auld lang syne? }  
 wan-der'd mony a wea-ry foot Sin' auld lang syne. }  
 seas be-tween us braid ha'e roared Sin' auld lang syne. } For  
 tak' a cup o' kind-ness yet, For auld lang syne. }

F C Dm7/C C C9 F Bb Bb/D

auld lang syne, my dear, For auld lang syne, We'll

F F/A C7 Dm7/C C7 F/A Bb C7 F

tak' a cup o' kind-ness yet, For auld lang syne.