

Auld Lang Syne

Traditional folk song
Words by Robert Burns

G D7 G/D D7 Bm/D G C C/E

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

G G/B D7 Em7/D D7 G/B C D7 G C/G

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

G D Em7/D D D9 G C C/E

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

G G/B D7 Em7/D D7 G/B C D7 G

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