

Auld Lang Syne

Traditional folk song
Words by Robert Burns

D A7 D/A A7 F#m/A D G G/B

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

D D/F# A7 Bm7/A A7 D/F# G A7 D G/D

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

D A Bm7/A A A9 D G G/B

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

D D/F# A7 Bm7/A A7 D/F# G A7 D

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