

## Auld Lang Syne

André Rieu

Should auld acquaintance be forgot,  
and never brought to mind ?  
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,  
and auld lang syne ?

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

We twa hae run about the braes,  
and pou'd the gowans fine ;  
But we've wander'd mony a weary fit,  
sin' auld lang syne.

We twa hae paidl'd in the burn,  
frae morning sun till dine ;  
But seas between us braid hae roar'd  
sin' auld lang syne.

And there's a hand, my trusty fiere !  
And gies a hand o' thine !  
And we'll tak a right gude-willie-waught,  
for auld lang syne.