

# Auld Lang Syne

Chris Mann

Should old acquaintance be forgot  
And never brought to mind?  
Should old acquaintance be forgot  
And auld lang syne?

For auld lang syne, my dear  
For auld lang syne  
We'll take a cup of kindness yet  
For auld lang syne

We two have run about the fields  
And picked some flowers fine  
But we've wandered many a weary foot  
Since auld lang syne

For auld lang syne, my dear  
For auld lang syne  
We'll take a cup of kindness yet  
For auld lang syne

And surely you will buy your cup  
And surely I'll buy mine  
And we'll drink a cup of kindness yet  
For auld lang syne

For auld lang syne, my dear  
For auld lang syne  
We'll take a cup of kindness yet  
For auld lang syne