

Auld Lang Syne

Fiddler's Green

Should auld acquaintance be forgot
And never brought to mind?
Should auld acquaintance be forgot
And the days of auld lang syne?

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

And surely you'll buy your pint cup
And surely I'll buy mine!
We'll take a cup of kindness yet
For the sake of auld lang syne

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

We two have paddled in the burn
From morning sun till dine
But seas between us broad have roared
Since the days of auld lang syne

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

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

And here's a hand, my trusty friend
And give us a hand o'thine
We'll take 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 the days of auld lang syne

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

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

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We'll take a cup of kindness yet
For the days of auld lang syne