

Auld Lang Syne

Jimmy Barnes

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

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

We twa had run about the braes
And pou'd the gowans fine
But we've wander'd many weary fit
Since the days of auld lang syne

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

And surely ye'll be your pint-stoup
And surely I'll be mine
We'll take a cup o' kindness yet
For auld lang syne

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