

Auld Lang Syne

Kaskade

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

We two have run about the slopes
And picked the daisies fine
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

We two have paddled in the stream
From morning sun till dine
But seas between us broad have roared
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

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