Auld Lang Syne

Nathan Evans

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

For auld lang syne, my dear
For auld lang syne
We'll tak a cup o' kindness yet
For auld lang syne

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

For auld lang syne, my dear
For auld lang syne
We'll tak a cup o' kindness yet
For auld lang syne

We twa hae run about the braes
And pu'd the gowans fine
We've wander'd many a weary fit
Sin days of auld lang syne

For auld lang syne, my dear
For auld lang syne
We'll tak a cup o' kindness yet
For auld lang syne

And there's a hand, my trusty fiere
And gie's a hand o' thine
We'll tak a right gude-willy waught
For auld lang syne

For auld lang syne, my dear
For auld lang syne
We'll tak a cup o' kindness yet
For auld lang syne

We'll tak a cup o' kindness yet
For auld lang syne

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!