

Auld Lang Syne

Tow'rs

Should auld acquaintance be forgot, And never brought to mind
Should auld acquaintance be forgot, In days of 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

Should I find the thing I sought, And hold you as if mine
Should I find the thing I sought, In days of 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

May time make me soft as evening light, and melt contempt and sorrow
Made good by the lover's might, in days of 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