**Auld Lang Syne**

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Should auld acquaintance be forgot,

and never brought to mind?

Should auld acquaintance be forgot,

and auld lang syne?

***Chorus:***

*For auld lang syne, my jo,*

*for auld lang syne,*

*we'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet,*

*for auld lang syne.*

And surely ye'll be your pint-stoup!

and surely I'll be mine!

And we'll tak' a cup o’ kindness yet,

for auld lang syne.

***Chorus***

**Robert Burns' original Scots verse**

We twa hae run about the braes,

and pou'd the gowans fine;

But we've wander'd mony a weary fit,

sin' auld lang syne.

***Chorus***

We twa hae paidl'd in the burn,

frae morning sun till dine;[b]

But seas between us braid hae roar'd

sin' auld lang syne.

***Chorus***

And there's a hand, my trusty fiere!

and gie's a hand o' thine!

And we'll tak' a right gude-willie waught,

for auld lang syne.

***Chorus***

1.

2.

3.

4.

5.

**Auld Lang Syne**

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Should old acquaintance be forgot,

and never brought to mind?

Should old acquaintance be forgot,

and auld lang syne?

***Chorus***

For auld lang syne, my dear,

for auld lang syne,

we'll take a cup of kindness yet,

for auld lang syne.

And surely you'll buy your pint cup!

and surely I'll buy mine!

And we'll take a cup o' kindness yet,

for auld lang syne.

***Chorus***

**Standard English version**

We two have run about the hills,

and picked the daisies fine;

But we've wandered many a weary foot,

since auld lang syne.

***Chorus***

We two have paddled in the stream,

from morning sun till dine;

But seas between us broad have roared

since auld lang syne.

***Chorus***

And there's a hand my trusty friend!

And give me a hand o' thine!

And we'll take a right good-will draught,

for auld lang syne.

***Chorus***

1.

2.

3.

4.

5.