

AULD LANG SYNE

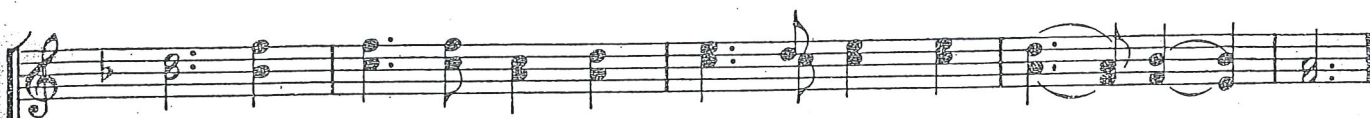
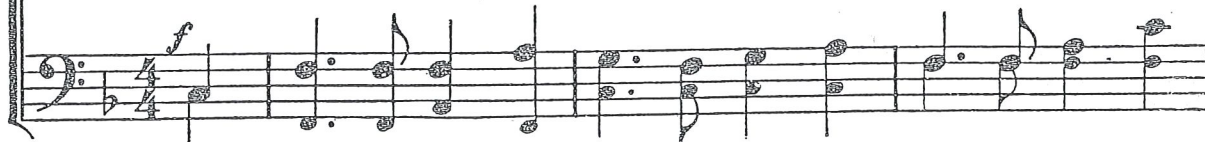
(Acc. Ed., p. 156)

Old Scotch Air

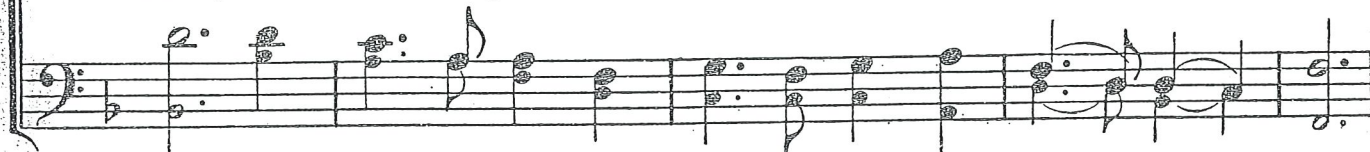
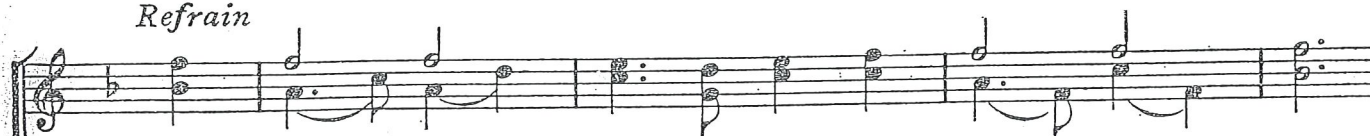
Robert Burns

*Moderato*Tenor I
Tenor II

1. Should auld acquaintance be for-got, And nev - er brocht to
2. We twa ha'e run a - boot the braes, And pu'd the gow - ans
3. We twa ha'e paid -'t i' the burn, Frae morn-in' sun till
4. And here's a hand, my trust-y frien', And gie's a hand o'

Bass I
Bass II

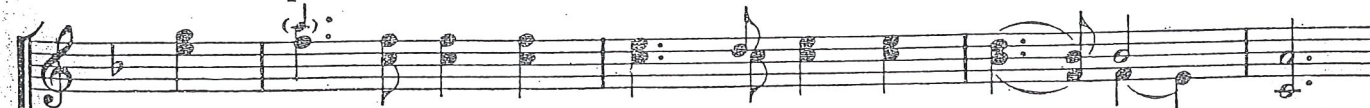
mind? Should auld acquaintance be for-got And days of auld lang syne?
 fine, We've wandered mon-ya wea-ry foot Sin' auld - lang - syne.
 dine, But seas be-tween us braid ha'e roared Sin' auld - lang - syne.
 thine, We'll meet a-gain some oth - er night, For auld - lang - syne.

*Refrain*

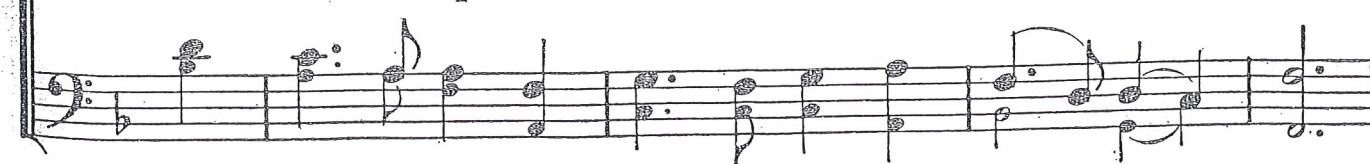
For auld - lang - syne, my dear, For auld - lang - syne,



optional



We'll tak' a cup o' kind - ness yet For auld - lang - syne.



Note: brocht = brought, gowans = daisies, burn = brook, paid't = paddled.