Should old acquaintance be forgot, and never brought to mind?
Should old acquaintance be forgot, 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.

And surely you'll buy your pint stowe! and surely I'll buy mine!
And we'll take a cup o' 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.

We two have run about the braes, and pu'd the gowans fine; And we've wandered many a weary step, 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 burn, from morning sun till dine;
But the 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.
...we'll take a cup of kindness yet, for auld lang syne.