

Auld Lang Syne

Eddi Reader

Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And never brought to mind?
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And days of auld lang syne.

For auld lang syne, my dear
For auld lang syne.
We'll take a cup o' kindness yet,
For the sake of old lang syne.

We twa hae run about the braes,
And pulled the gowans fine;
We've wandered many a weary fit,
Since auld lang syne.
For auld

We twa hae paddled in the burn,

Frae morning sun 'til dine;
But seas between us broad have roared
Since auld lang syne.

Aye and surely you'll be your pint stowp!
And surely I'll be mine!
We'll take a right gude-willie waught,
For the sake of auld lang syne.
For auld

And here's a hand, my trusty fere!
And gie's a hand o' thine!
We'll take cup o' kindness yet,
For auld lang syne.
For auld

For auld lang syne.