

Auld Lang Syne

Ingrid Michaelson

Should old acquaintance be forgot
And never brought to mind?
Should old acquaintance be forgot
And 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 here's a hand my trusty friend
And give a hand of thine
We'll take a cup of 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

Should old acquaintance be forgot
And never brought to mind?
Should old acquaintance be forgot
And auld lang syne?
And auld lang syne?
And auld lang syne?