

Auld Lang Syne

Jeff Black

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

For auld lang syne my jo
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

We two have run about the slopes
And picked the daisies fine
But we've wandered many a weary foot
Since auld lang syne

We two have paddled in the stream
From morning sun till dine
But seas between us broad have roared
Since auld lang syne

Now there's a hand my trusty friend
And give us a hand o' thine
And we'll take a right good-willy draught
And sing for auld lang syne