

# Auld Lang Syne

Text: Robert Burns, 1788  
Melodie: Schottisches Volkslied

Should auld ac-quain-tance be for-got and ne - ver brought to mind?  
Should auld ac-quain-tance be for-got and auld lang syne?  
*Chorus*  
For auld lang syne, my jo, for auld lang syne;  
we'll tak' a cup o' kind - ness yet, for auld lang syne.

# Auld Lang Syne

## Schottisch

1. Should auld acquaintance be forgot,  
and never brought to mind?  
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,  
and auld lang syne?  
*Chorus:*  
For auld lang syne, my jo,  
for auld lang syne,  
we'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet,  
for auld lang syne.
2. And surely ye'll be your pint-stoup!  
and surely I'll be mine!  
And we'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet,  
for auld lang syne.  
*Chorus*
3. We twa hae run about the braes,  
and pou'd the gowans fine;  
but we've wander'd mony a weary fit,  
sin' auld lang syne.  
*Chorus*
4. We twa hae paidl'd in the burn,  
frae morning sun till dine;  
but seas between us braid hae roar'd  
sin' auld lang syne.  
*Chorus*
5. And there's a hand, my trusty fiere!  
and gie's a hand o' thine!  
And we'll tak' a right gude-willie waught,  
for auld lang syne.  
*Chorus*

## Englisch

1. Should old acquaintance be forgot,  
and never brought to mind?  
Should old acquaintance be forgot,  
and auld lang syne?  
*Chorus:*  
For auld lang syne, my dear,  
for auld lang syne,  
we'll take a cup of kindness yet,  
for auld lang syne.
2. 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.  
*Chorus*
3. We two have run about the hills,  
and picked the daisies fine;  
but we've wandered many a weary foot,  
since auld lang syne.  
*Chorus*
4. We two have paddled in the stream,  
from morning sun till dine;  
but seas between us broad have roared  
since auld lang syne.  
*Chorus*
5. And there's a hand my trusty friend!  
And give me a hand o' thine!  
And we'll take a right good-will draught,  
for auld lang syne.  
*Chorus*