

# Auld Lang Syne

Traditional folk song  
Words by Robert Burns

F C7 F/C C7 Am/C F

Should auld ac - quaint - ance be for - got, And nev - er brought to  
We twa ha'e ran a - boot the braes, And pu'd the gow - ans  
We twa ha'e sport - ed i' the burn Frae morn - in' sun till  
And here's a hand, my trust - y frien', And gie's a hand o'

Bb Bb/D F F/A C7 Dm7/C C7 F/A

mind! Should auld ac - quaint - ance be for - got, And  
fine, We've wan - der'd mony a wea - ry foot Sin'  
dine, But seas be - tween us braid ha'e roared Sin'  
thine; We'll tak' a cup o' kind - ness yet, For

Bb C7 F Bb/F F

days of auld lang syne? }  
auld \_\_\_\_\_ lang \_\_\_\_\_ }  
auld \_\_\_\_\_ lang \_\_\_\_\_ }  
auld \_\_\_\_\_ lang \_\_\_\_\_ }  
For auld \_\_\_\_\_ lang \_\_\_\_\_

C Dm7/C C C9 F Bb Bb/D

syne, my dear, For auld \_\_\_\_\_ lang \_\_\_\_\_ syne, We'll

F F/A C7 Dm7/C C7 F/A Bb C7 F

tak' a cup o' kind - ness yet, For auld \_\_\_\_\_ lang \_\_\_\_\_ syne.