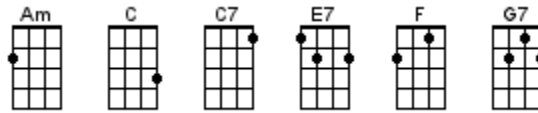


Auld Lang Syne v1

(English translation)

Traditional Scottish Folk Song (circa 17th century or earlier)

Based on Scots-language Poem written by Robert Burns 1788



INTRO: [C] [C]

Should [C] old acquaintance [G7] be forgot
And [C/C7] never brought to [F] mind
Should [C] old acquaintance [G7] be forgot
And [F/G7] days of auld lang [C] syne
For [C] auld lang [G7] syne, my dear
For [C] auld lang [F] syne
We'll [C] take a cup o' [G7/E7] kindness yet
for [Am/F] days of auld lang [C] syne

We [C] two have run a-[G7]bout the hills
And [C/C7] picked the daisies [F] fine
We've [C] wandered many a [G7] weary foot
Since [F/G7] auld lang [C] syne
Since [C] auld lang [G7] syne, my dear
Since [C] auld lang [F] syne
We've [C] wandered many a [G7/E7] weary foot
Since [Am/F] auld lang [C] syne

We [C] two have paddled [G7] in the stream
From [C/C7] morning sun till [F] dine
But [C] seas between us [G7] braod have roared
Since [F/G7] auld lang [C] syne
Since [C] auld lang [G7] syne, my dear
Since [C] auld lang [F] syne
But [C] seas between us [G7/E7] braid hae roared
Since [Am/F] auld lang [C] syne

And [C] there's a hand, my [G7] trusty friend
And [C/C7] give me a hand o' [F] thine
We'll [C] take a cup o' [G7] kindness yet
For [F/G7] auld lang [C] syne
For [C] auld lang [G7] syne, my dear
For [C] auld lang [F] syne
We'll [C] take a cup o' [G7/E7] kindness yet
For [Am↓] auld [F↓/G7↓] lang [C↓] syne

***"auld lang syne" – loosely translates to
"old long since" or "times gone by"***