

AULD LANG SYNE by Robert Burns 1788 (arranged by Anna Tabbush)

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

*For auld lang syne, my dear
For auld lang syne
We'll tak a cup o' kindness yet
For auld lang syne*

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

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

We twa hae paid'd in the burn
Frae morning sun till dine
But seas between us braid hae roar'd
Sin' auld lang syne

And there's a hand, my trusty fiere!
And gives a hand o' thine!
And we'll tak a right guid-willie-waught
For auld lang syne

Translation:

Days Long Ago
Should old acquaintances be forgotten
And never be remembered?
Should old acquaintances be forgotten
and days long ago

*For days long ago, my dear,
For days long ago
We'll drink a cup of kindness yet
For days long ago!*

And surely you'll have your pint tankard
And surely I'll have mine
And we'll drink a cup of kindness yet
For days long ago

We two have run about the hills
And pulled the daisies fine
But we've wandered many a weary mile
Since the days long ago

We two have paddled in the stream
From morning sun till dinner-time
But the broad seas have roared between us
Since the days long ago

And here's my hand, my trusty friend
And give me your hand too
And we will take an excellent good-will drink
For the days of long ago