Auld Lang Syne

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

For auld lang syne, my dear
For auld lang syne
We'll take a cup of kindness yet
For auld lang syne

And there's a hand, my trusty fiere
And gie's a hand o' thine
We'll take a cup of kindness yet
For auld lang syne

ENGLISH VERSION

Should old acquaintance be forgot,
And never brought to mind?
Should old acquaintance be forgot,
And days of olden times?

For olden times, my dear
For olden times,
We'll take a cup of kindness yet,
For olden times.

And there's a hand, my trusty friend,
And give us a hand of yours
And we'll take a proper good-will drink,
For olden times.