

# Auld Lang Syne

Should auld acquaintance be forgot

And never brought to mind

Should auld acquaintance be forgot

And days of auld lang syne

For auld lang syne, my dear,

For auld lang syne,

We'll take a cup o' kindness yet

And days of auld lang syne

And here's a hand, my trusty friend,

And give a hand o' thine

We'll take a cup o' kindness yet,

For auld lang syne.

## Chorus x2

### Now is the hour

Now is the hour, when we must say goodbye.

Soon you'll be sailing far across the sea.

While you're away, O, please remember me.

When you return, you'll find me waiting here.

