Auld Lang Syne

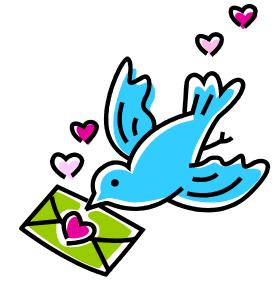
Poem by Scottish Poet Robert Burns

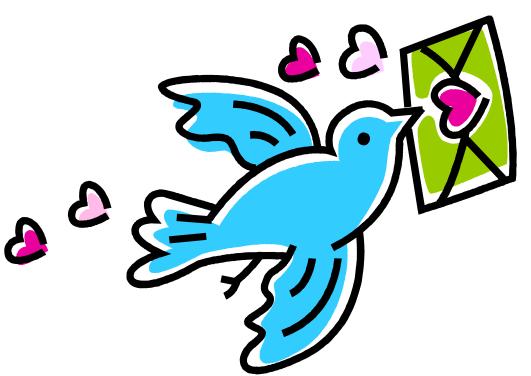
Traditional Tune

Book Assembled by Emily Leatha Everson Gleichenhaus

For more information about this son¢ (and many others), visit Emily's blo¢ about the wonderful world of Sin¢able Picture Books:

Sin¢BooksWithEmily.wordpress.com





Should auld acquaintance be forgot,



Should auld acquaintance

be forgot,

And days o' lang syne!



For auld lang syne, my Dear,

For auld lang syne,

We'll take a cup o' kindness yet,

For auld lang syne.



We two have run

about the hills,

And pulled the daisies fine;



But we've wander'd many

a weary foot,



For auld lang syne, my Dear,

For auld lang syne,

We'll take a cup o' kindness yet,



We two have paddled in the brook,

From mornin' to dinnertime,



But seas between us broad

have roar'd,

Since auld lang syne.



For auld lang syne, my Dear,

For auld lang syne,

We'll take a cup o' kindness yet,



AULD LANG SYNE

The Robert Burns version (with Scots words translated)

Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And never brought to mind?
Should auld acquaintance be forgot, And Lang Syne
And days o' lang syne!

For auld lang syne, my Dear, For auld lang syne, We'll take a cup o' kindness yet, For auld lang syne.

We two have run about the hills, And pulled the daisies fine; But we've wander'd many a weary foot, Since auld lang syne.

For auld lang syne, my Dear, For auld lang syne, We'll take a cup o' kindness yet, For auld lang syne.

We two have paddled in the brook, From mornin' sun till dinnertime:
But seas between us broad have roar'd,
Since auld lang syne.

For auld lang syne, my Dear, For auld lang syne, We'll take a cup o' kindness yet, For auld lang syne.





