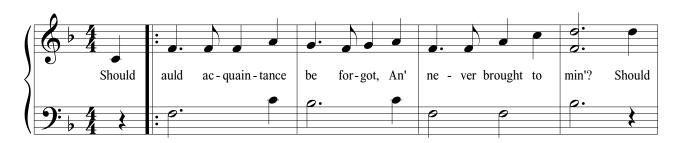
Auld Lang Syne

tradional Scottish arranged by Eleanor Gow

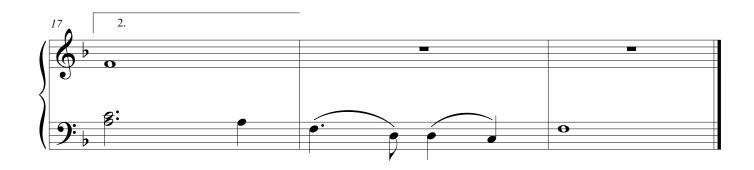
lyrics by Robert Burns











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

And here's a hand, my trusty freen',
And gi'es a hand o' thine;
And we'll tak' a richt gude-willie waught,
For 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.