

# Violin Melody

Robert Burns

## Auld Lang Syne

Traditional

**Verse**

C<sup>7</sup> F Gm C<sup>7</sup> F Dm C B<sup>b</sup>

Should auld ac-quaint-ance be for-got, And ne-ver brought to mind? Should

5 F Dm Gm C A<sup>7</sup> Dm C<sup>7</sup> F B<sup>b</sup>

auld ac-quaint-ance be for-got, And auld lang syne? For

9 F Dm Gm C<sup>9</sup> F B<sup>b</sup> Gm

auld lang syne, my jo, For auld lang syne, We'll

13 F Dm Gm C A<sup>7</sup> Dm C<sup>7</sup> F

tak a cup of kind-ness yet, For auld lang syne.

1.  
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,  
And never brought to mind?  
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,  
And auld lang syne?

*Chorus*  
For auld lang syne, my jo,  
For auld lang syne,  
We'll tak a cup of kindness yet,  
For auld lang syne.

2.  
And surely ye'll be your pint-stowp!  
And surely I'll be mine!  
And we'll tak a cup of kindness yet,  
For auld lang syne.

*Chorus*

3.  
We twa have run about the braes,  
And pu'd the gowans fine;  
But we've wander'd mony a weary foot,  
Sin auld lang syne.

*Chorus*

4.  
We twa hae paidl'd i' the burn,  
Frae morning sun till dine;  
But seas between us braid hae roar'd  
Sin auld lang syne.

*Chorus*

5.  
And there's a hand, my trusty fiere!  
And gie's a hand o' thine!  
And we'll tak a right gude-willy waught,  
For auld lang syne.

*Chorus*