**Auld Lang Syne (C)**

**Updated Lyrics based on the Robert Burns poems by Doug Anderson**

**Tune: “Auld Lang Syne”**

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| **Intro (Last line of verse) F G7 C G7** **C G7 F G7**Should our old friendships be for-got **C C7 F** And banished from the mind? **C G7 F G7**No, my old friends are like pure gold, **F G7 C - G7**Sin Auld Lang Syne. **Chorus** **C G7**For those old times, my friend, **C C7 F**For those old days. **C G7 F E7**We'll take a cup and warmly toast **F G7 C - G7**For auld lang syne.**Outro:** **C G7**For auld lang syne, my friend, **C C7 F**For auld lang syne,  **C G7 F E7**We’ll take a cup o’ kindness, yet **F G7 C F G7 C**For auld lang syne. |  **C G7 F G7**At first, we shared the road as one, **C C7 F**But soon new paths we walked. **C G7 F G7**This meeting, friend, is sweet be-cause **F G7 C - G7**'Tis auld lang syne. **Chorus** **C G7 F G7**Those mem’ries sweet are oft re-called, **C C7 F**Those friendships, good and true. **C G7 F G7**It warms the heart, though we're a-part, **F G7 C - G7**For auld lang syne. **Chorus** **C G7 F G7**Now here's fresh glasses, fill them up, **C C7 F**Then pass them all a-round. **C G7 F G7**A toast to friendships that we've shared, **F G7 C - G7**For auld lang syne. **Chorus** |  |
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| **Baritone** |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
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**Note**: *“Syne” is not pronounced “Zyne” but should be pronounced with the soft* s*: “sign.”*

**Auld Lang Syne (G)**

**Updated Lyrics based on the Robert Burns poems by Doug Anderson**

**Tune: “Auld Lang Syne”**

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| **Intro (Last line of verse) C D7 G D7**  **G D7 C D7**Should our old friendships be for-got **G G7 C**And banished from the mind? **G D7 C D7**No, my old friends are like pure gold, **C D7 G - D7**Sin Auld Lang Syne. **Chorus** **G D7**For those old times, my friend, **G G7 C**For auld lang syne. **G D7 C B7**We'll take a cup and warmly toast **C D7 G - D7**Those old days and times.**Outro:** **G D7**For auld lang syne, my friend, **G G7 C**For auld lang syne,   **G D7 C B7**We'll take a cup o' kindness, yet **C D7 G C D7 G**For auld lang syne. |  **G D7 C D7**At first, we shared the road as one,  **G G7 C**But soon new paths we walked. **G D7 C D7**This meeting, friend, is sweet be-cause **C D7 G - D7**'Tis auld lang syne. **Chorus** **G D7 C D7**Those mem’ries sweet are oft re-called,  **G G7 C**Those friendships, good and true. **G D7 C D7**It warms the heart, though we're a-part, **C D7 G - D7**For auld lang syne. **Chorus** **G D7 C D7**Now here's fresh glasses, fill them up, **G G7 C**Then pass them all a-round. **G D7 C D7**A toast to friendships that we've shared, **C D7 G - D7**For auld lang syne. **Chorus** |  |
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| **Baritone** |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
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**Note**: *“Syne” is not pronounced “Zyne” but should be pronounced with the soft* s*: “sign.”*