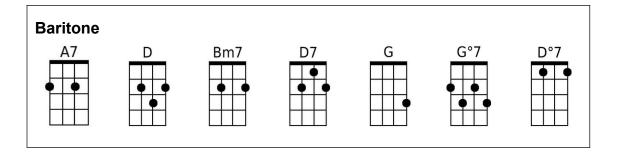
## Auld Lang Syne (James Taylor) (D)

James Taylor's **Auld Lang Syne** 

Α7 A7 D Bm7 **A7** G D Α7 Should auld ac-quaintance be forgot, For auld lang syne, D D7 G Ddim7 **D7** G And never brought to mind? For auld lang syne Bm7 **A7** Gdim7 D Bm7 Should auld ac-quaintance be for-got, The seas be-tween us have G **A7 A7** Gdim7 D And days of auld lang syne? roared and swelled G A7 D G D **A7** Since auld lang syne. For auld lang syne, G D D7 G Ddim7 A7 D Bm7 **A7** B<sub>m</sub>7 For auld lang syne So, here's a hand, my trusty friend D7 D Bm7 G Ddim7 And give me a hand of thine Should auld ac-quaintance Gdim7 D Bm7 A7 **A7** Gdim7 Be for-got We'll take a cup of kindness yet **A7** G D A7 D And days of auld lang syne For auld lang syne Bm7 A7 A7 D G D Α7 We two have run a-bout the hills For auld lang syne, D D7 G D7 G Ddim7 And gathered up flowers fine For auld lang syne Bm7 A7 Gdim7 Bm7 **A7** Gdim7 But we've wandered many a weary foot We'll take a cup of kindness yet G A7 D **G A7 D** Since auld lang syne. For auld lang syne Bm7 G A7 A7 D Bm7 A7 For auld lang syne. We two have sported in the brook D D7 G From morning sun till dine Bm7 D But the seas between us have Gdim7 G A7

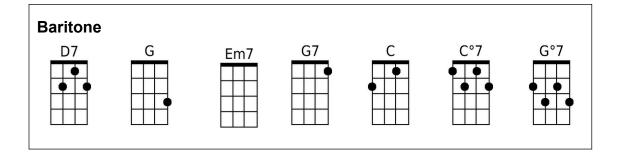


Roared and swelled since auld lang syne

## Auld Lang Syne (James Taylor) (G)

James Taylor's Auld Lang Syne

**D7** G Em7 **D7** C G **D7** D7 Should auld ac-quaintance be forgot, For auld lang syne, G7 С G G7 C Gdim7 And never brought to mind? For auld lang syne G Em7 **D7** Cdim7 G Em7 Should auld ac-quaintance be for-got, The seas be-tween us have C **D7 D7** Cdim7 G And days of auld lang syne? roared and swelled C D7 G C G **D7** Since auld lang syne. For auld lang syne, C G G7 C Gdim7 D7 G Em7 **D7** Em7 For auld lang syne So, here's a hand, my trusty friend G7 C G Em7 Gdim7 And give me a hand of thine Should auld ac-quaintance **D7** Cdim7 G Em7 D7 Cdim7 Be for-got We'll take a cup of kindness yet **D7** G C С D7 G And days of auld lang syne For auld lang syne Em7 D7 D7 G C G **D7** We two have run a-bout the hills For auld lang syne, G G7 C G7 C Gdim7 And gathered up flowers fine For auld lang syne Em7 D7 Cdim7 G Em7 **D7** Cdim7 But we've wandered many a weary foot We'll take a cup of kindness yet C D7 G С **D7 G** Since auld lang syne For auld lang syne Em7 C D7 D7 G Em7 D7 For auld lang syne. We two have sported in the brook G7 G C From morning sun till dine G Em7 But the seas between us have



C D7 G

Cdim7

Roared and swelled since auld lang syne