



Auld Lang Syne

Based on the poem by Robert Burns, 1788

Version 1

Intro

F C C7 G7 F G7 C G7

(We'll take a cup of kindness yet for auld lang syne)

C C7 F G7

Should auld acquaintance be for-got

C C7 F

And never brought to mind?

C C7 F G7

Should auld acquaintance be for-got

F G7 C

And days of auld lang syne?

Chorus

G7 C G7

For auld lang syne, my dear,

C C7 F

For auld lang syne.

C C7 G7 E7

We'll take a cup of kindness yet,

F G7 C

For auld lang syne.

C C7 F G7

We've wandered many weary miles

C C7 F

From morning sun till dine;

C C7 F G7

And seas be-tween us broad have roared

F G7 C

Since auld lang syne. **Chorus**

C C7 F G7

And here's a hand, my trusted friend!

C C7 F

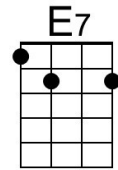
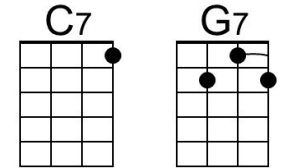
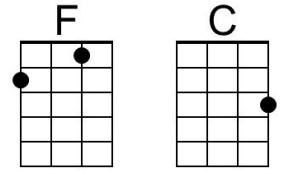
And give a hand of yours!

C C7 F G7

And we'll take a deep draught of good-will

F G7 C

For auld lang syne. **Chorus**



Baritone

Pronounce "Syne" as "Sign", not "Zyne"

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G G7 C
 And never brought to mind?

G G7 C D7
 Should auld acquaintance be for-got

C D7 G
 And days of auld lang syne?

Chorus

D7 G D7
 For auld lang syne, my dear,

G G7 C
 For auld lang syne.

G G7 D7 B7
 We'll take a cup of kindness yet,

C D7 G
 For auld lang syne.

G G7 C D7
 We've wandered many weary miles

G G7 C
 From morning sun till dine;

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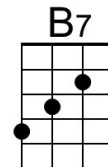
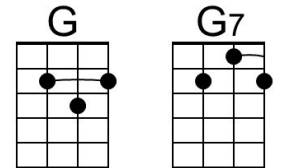
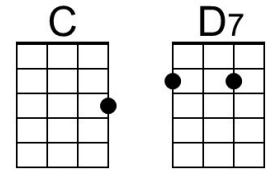
C D7 G
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G G7 C D7
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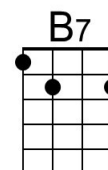
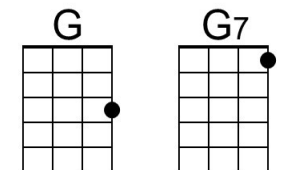
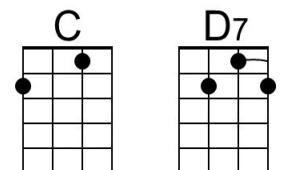
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 And give a hand of yours!

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 And we'll take a deep draught of good-will

C D7 G
 For auld lang syne. **Chorus**



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 "Syne" as "Sign",
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