Auld Lang Syne

(AQUELLA VIEJO TIEMPO....)

Arr. by W. O. M.

SCOTCH AIR

1. Should auld acquaintance be forgot, And never brought to mind? Should fine, We're dine, But thine; We'll
2. We twa hae ran a boot the braes, And pu'd the gow-ans morn-in' sun till
3. We twa hae sport-ed i' the burn Frae morn- in' sun till
4. And here's a hand my trust-y frien', And gie's a hand o'

auld ac-quaintance be forgot, And days of Auld Lang Syne?
wan-der'd mon-y a wea- ry foot Sin Auld Lang Syne.
seas be-tween us braid ha'roared Sin Auld Lang Syne.
tak' a cup o' kind-ness yet, For Auld Lang Syne.

For Auld Lang Syne, my dear, For Auld Lang Syne, We'll

For Auld Lang Syne, my dear, For Auld Lang Syne, We'll

For Auld Lang Syne, my dear, For Auld Lang Syne, We'll

tak' a cup o' kind-ness yet, For Auld Lang Syne.