

Auld Lang Syne

Música: Aire Tradicional Escocés
Letra: Robert Burns

F Dm Bb C7
Should old acquaintance be forgot,
F F7 Bb
and never brought to mind?
F Dm Bb C7
Should old acquaintance be forgot,
Dm Gm C7 F
and days of auld lang syne?

Retrouso:

Bb F F7 Bb C7
For auld lang syne, my dear,
F F Bb
for auld lang syne,
F Dm Bb C7
we'll take a cup of kindness yet,
A7 Dm Bb F
for auld lang syne.

And there's a hand my trusty friend!
And give me a hand o' thine!
And we'll take a right good-will draught,
for auld lang syne.

Retrouso

And surely you'll buy your pint cup!
and surely I'll buy mine!
And we'll take a cup o' kindness yet,
for auld lang syne.

Retrouso

We two have run about the hills,
and picked the daisies fine;
But we've wandered many a weary foot,
since auld lang syne.

Retrouso

We two have paddled in the stream,
from morning sun till dine;
But seas between us broad have roared
since auld lang syne.

Retrouso