Auld Lang Syne

Ingrid Michaelson

Should old acquaintance be forgot And never brought to mind? Should old acquaintance be forgot And auld lang syne?

For auld lang syne, my dear For auld lang syne We'll take a cup of kindness, yet For auld lang syne

And here's a hand my trusty friend And give a hand of thine We'll take a cup of kindness, yet For auld lang syne

For auld lang syne, my dear For auld lang syne We'll take a cup of kindness, yet For auld lang syne

Should old acquaintance be forgot And never brought to mind? Should old acquaintance be forgot And auld lang syne? And auld lang syne? And auld lang syne?