

Auld lang syne

Kurt Nilsen

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

We twa hae run about the braes
And pou'd the gowans fine meaning (pulled daisies)
But we've wander'd mony a weary fitt (foot)
Sin' auld lang syne. (long ago)

We twa hae paidl'd in the burn
Frae morning sun till dine meaning: dinner time
But seas between us braid hae roar'd (broad)
Sin' auld lang syne.

And there's a hand, my trusty feire
And gie's a hand o' thine
And we'll tak a right gude-willie waught
For auld lang syne.

And surely ye'll be your pint-stowp
And surely I'll be mine
And we'll tak a cup o' kindness yet
For auld lang syne.