

Auld Lang Syne.

With extra words, as sung by Mrs. French.

Copy Right.

Andante.

BY A LADY.

Oh! years have flown since first we met, And sorrows have been
Should Auld acquaintance be forgot, And never brought to

mine, And oft I've thought with fond regret On Auld — lang syne: On
mind; Should Auld acquaintance be forgot, And days O' lang syne: For

Auld lang syne my dear, On Auld lang syne, And oft I've thought with
Auld lang syne my dear, For Auld lang syne, We'll take a Cup O'

fond regret, On Auld lang syne.
kindness yet, For Auld lang syne.

2.

We twa ha'e run about the braes,
And pued the gowans fine;
But we've wandered mony a weary foot,
Sin Auld lang syne, &c.

3.

We twa ha'e paidlet i' the burn,
Frae morning Sun till dine;
But Seas between us braid ha'e roar'd,
Sin Auld lang syne, &c.

4.

And there's a hand may trusty feire,
And gie's a hand o' thine;
And we'll tak' a right gude willie waught,
For Auld lang syne, &c.

5.

And surely you'll be your pint stoup,
And surely I'll be mine;
And we'll take a Cup of kindness yet,
For Auld lang syne, &c.

2.

Thy proffer'd friendship cheer'd my heart,
I frankly gave thee mine;
When thou wert near I ceased to weep,
For Auld lang syne, &c.

3.

I felt while to thy bosom prest,
That greater bliss was mine;
Than e'er my youthful bosom blest,
For Auld lang syne, &c.

4.

But fortune points thy path of life,
Far, far away from mine;
This hour may be — when next we meet
An Auld lang syne, &c.

5.

Then fare — thee well! — if thou art safe,
Thy friend will not repine;
But sometimes give a kindly thought,
To Auld lang syne, &c.

