

Auld Lang Syne

Words attrib. Robert Burns
Music: trad. ("May Colvin") arr. Tannahill Weavers

C G C
We twa hae rin about the braes
G F
And poued the gowans fine
Am G F Dm
We've wandered many's the weary step
F G F
Since auld lang syne

CHORUS: **C G C**
For auld lang syne, my dear
G F
For auld lang syne
Am G F Dm
We'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet
F G F
For the sake o' auld lang syne

C G C
We twa hae paidled in the burn
G F
Frae morning sun 'til dine
Am G F Dm
But seas between us brade hae roared
F G F
Since auld lang syne

CHORUS

C G C
Aye, and surely you'll be you pint-stowp
G F
And surely I'll be mine
Am G F Dm
We'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet
F G F
For auld lang syne

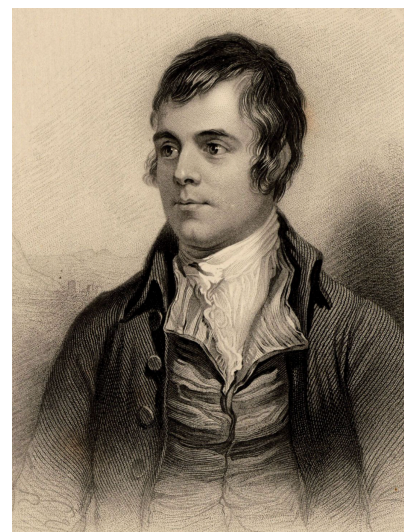
CHORUS

C G C
So here's my haund, my trusted fere
G F
And gie's a haud o' thine
Am G F Dm
We'll drink a right guid wullie waught
F G F
For the sake o' auld lang syne

CHORUS

'LALLANS' GLOSSARY

about	about
auld	old
aye	yes
brade	broad
braes	hills
burn	stream
frae	from
fere	companion
gie's	give me
gowans	daisies
guid	good
hae	have
haud	hold
haund	hand
lang	long
o'	of
paidled	paddled
poued	pulled; plucked
rin	run
pint-stowp	a tankard of ale
syne	since; ago
tak'	take
twa	two
wullie waught	hearty swig



Robert Burns (1759-1796)