

# Boney M., Auld Lang Syne

Should auld acquaintance be forgot,  
and never brought to mind?  
Should auld acquaintance be forgot  
and days of auld lang syne?

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

We twa hae run about the braes  
And pou'd the gowans fine;  
we've wander'd mony a weary foot  
Sin' auld lang syne.

We two hae paidled i' the burn,  
Frae mornin' sun till dine;  
But seas between us braid hae roar'd  
Sin' auld lang syne.

And here's a hand, my trusty friend,  
And gie's a hand o' thine;  
We'll take a cup o' kindness yet  
For auld lang syne.

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