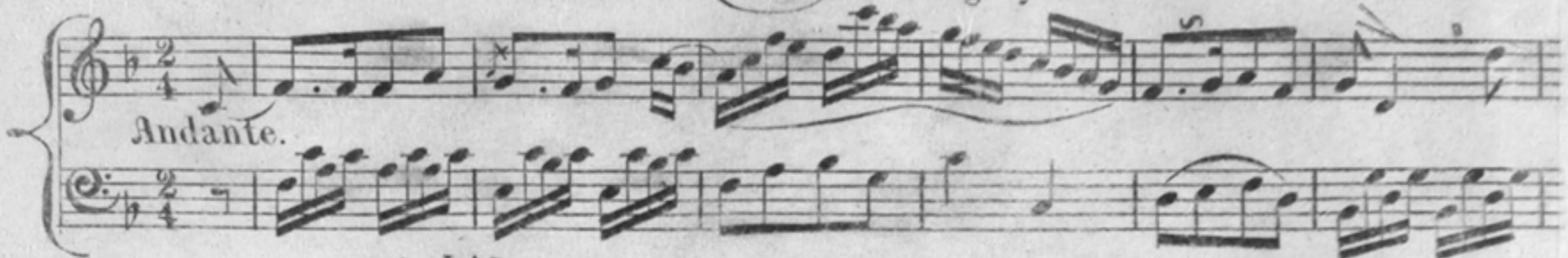


Auld Lang Syne.

With extra words, as sung by Mrs. French.

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6



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 puer'd 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,
Frael morning Sun till dine;
But Seas between us braid ha'e roard,
Sin Auld lang syne. &c.

4.

And there's a hand my trusty feire,
And gie's a hand o' thine;
And we'll tak'a right guude 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.

Thy proffer'd friendship cheerd 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.

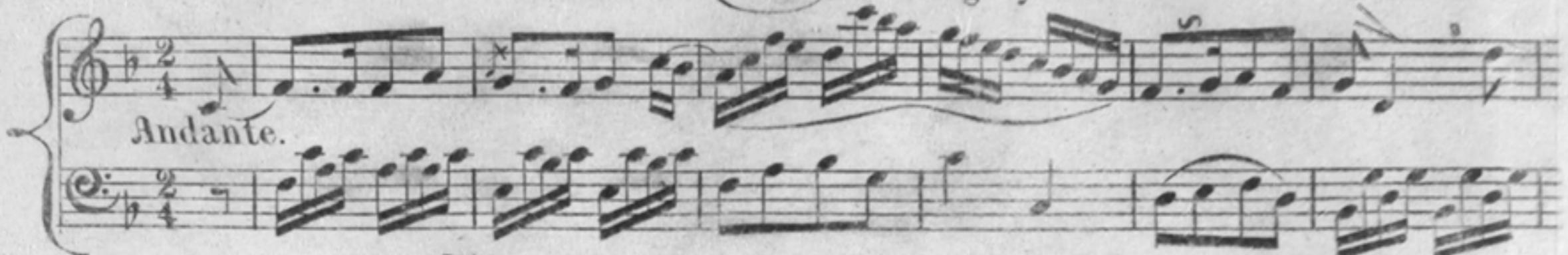
Then fare — thee well! — if thou art safe,
Thy friend will not repine;
But sometimes give a kindly thought,
To Auld lang syne. &c.

Auld Lang Syne.

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