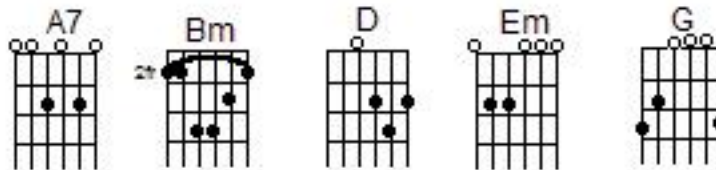


AULD LANG SYNE

Mariah Carey



Capo 3

D A7
Should auld acquaintance be forgot

D G
And never brought to mind

D A7
Should auld acquaintance be forgot

Bm Em A7 D
And days of auld lang syne

D A7
For auld lang syne, my dear,

D G
For auld lang syne,

D A7
We'll take a cup o' kindness yet

Bm Em A7 D
And days of auld lang syne

D A7
We twa hae run about the braes

D G
And pu'd the gowans fine.

D A7
We've wandered mony a weary foot,

Bm Em A7 D
Sin' auld lang syne.

D A7
Sin' auld lang syne, my dear,

D G
Sin' auld lang syne,

D A7
We've wandered mony a weary foot,

Bm Em A7 D
Sin' auld lang syne.

We twa hae sported i' the burn,
From morning sun till dine,
But seas between us braid hae
roared

Sin' auld lang syne.

Sin' auld lang syne, my dear,

Sin' auld lang syne.

But seas between us braid hae
roared

Sin' auld lang syne.

And ther's a hand, my trusty friend,

And gie's a hand o' thine;

We'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet,

For auld lang syne.

For auld lang syne, my dear,

For auld lang syne,

We'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet,

For auld lang syne.