Should auld acquaintance be forgot, And never bro't to mind? Should auld acquaintance be forgot, And days of auld lang syne?

Chorus:

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

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

Chorus:

33 LOVE'S OLD SWEET SONG

Once in the dear dead days beyond recall When on the world the mists began to fall, Out of the dreams that rose in happy throng Low to our hearts love sang an old sweet song; And in the dusk, where fell the fire-light gleam, Softly it wove itself into our dream.

Refrain:

Just a song at twilight,
When the lights are low;
And the flick'ring shadows
Softly come and go;
Tho' the heart be weary,
Sad the day and long;
Still to us at twilight,
Comes love's old song,
Comes love's old sweet song.

Even today we hear love's song of yore,
Deep in our hearts it dwells forevermore;
Footsteps may falter, weary grow the way,
Still we can hear it at the close of day;
So till the end, when life's dim shadows fall,
Love will be found the sweetest song of all.

Refrain: