**Auld Lang Syne (C)**

**Updated Lyrics based on the Robert Burns poems by Doug Anderson**

**Tune: “Auld Lang Syne”**

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| **Intro (Last line of verse) F G7 C G7**  **C G7 F G7**  Should our old friendships be for-got  **C C7 F**  And banished from the mind?  **C G7 F G7**  No, my old friends are like pure gold,  **F G7 C - G7**  Sin Auld Lang Syne.  **Chorus**  **C G7**  For those old times, my friend,  **C C7 F**  For those old days.  **C G7 F E7**  We'll take a cup and warmly toast  **F G7 C - G7**  For auld lang syne.  **Outro:**  **C G7**  For auld lang syne, my friend,  **C C7 F**  For auld lang syne,  **C G7 F E7**  We’ll take a cup o’ kindness, yet  **F G7 C F G7 C**  For auld lang syne. | | | | **C G7 F G7**  At first, we shared the road as one,  **C C7 F**  But soon new paths we walked.  **C G7 F G7**  This meeting, friend, is sweet be-cause  **F G7 C - G7**  'Tis auld lang syne. **Chorus**    **C G7 F G7**  Those mem’ries sweet are oft re-called,  **C C7 F**  Those friendships, good and true.  **C G7 F G7**  It warms the heart, though we're a-part,  **F G7 C - G7**  For auld lang syne. **Chorus**  **C G7 F G7**  Now here's fresh glasses, fill them up,  **C C7 F**  Then pass them all a-round.  **C G7 F G7**  A toast to friendships that we've shared,  **F G7 C - G7**  For auld lang syne. **Chorus** | | | |  |
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| **Baritone** |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
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**Note**: *“Syne” is not pronounced “Zyne” but should be pronounced with the soft* s*: “sign.”*

**Auld Lang Syne (G)**

**Updated Lyrics based on the Robert Burns poems by Doug Anderson**

**Tune: “Auld Lang Syne”**

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| **Intro (Last line of verse) C D7 G D7**    **G D7 C D7**  Should our old friendships be for-got  **G G7 C**  And banished from the mind?  **G D7 C D7**  No, my old friends are like pure gold,  **C D7 G - D7**  Sin Auld Lang Syne.  **Chorus**  **G D7**  For those old times, my friend,  **G G7 C**  For auld lang syne.  **G D7 C B7**  We'll take a cup and warmly toast  **C D7 G - D7**  Those old days and times.  **Outro:**  **G D7**  For auld lang syne, my friend,  **G G7 C**  For auld lang syne,  **G D7 C B7**  We'll take a cup o' kindness, yet  **C D7 G C D7 G**  For auld lang syne. | | | | **G D7 C D7**  At first, we shared the road as one,  **G G7 C**  But soon new paths we walked.  **G D7 C D7**  This meeting, friend, is sweet be-cause  **C D7 G - D7**  'Tis auld lang syne. **Chorus**  **G D7 C D7**  Those mem’ries sweet are oft re-called,  **G G7 C**  Those friendships, good and true.  **G D7 C D7**  It warms the heart, though we're a-part,  **C D7 G - D7**  For auld lang syne. **Chorus**  **G D7 C D7**  Now here's fresh glasses, fill them up,  **G G7 C**  Then pass them all a-round.  **G D7 C D7**  A toast to friendships that we've shared,  **C D7 G - D7**  For auld lang syne. **Chorus** | | | |  |
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| **Baritone** |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
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**Note**: *“Syne” is not pronounced “Zyne” but should be pronounced with the soft* s*: “sign.”*