Auld Lang Syne (C)
Updated Lyrics based on the Robert Burns poems by Doug Anderson
Tune: “Auld Lang Syne”

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.

Baritone

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”

Intro (Last line of verse) C D7 G D7
G D7 C 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

Baritone
G
D7
C
G7
B7

Note: “Syne” is not pronounced “Zyne” but should be pronounced with the soft s: “sign.”