Should auld acquaintance be forgot, And never bro't to mind?

Should auld acquaintance be forgot, And days of auld lang syne?

For auld lang syne, my dear, For auld lang syne;

We’ll tak’ a cup of kindness yet For auld lang syne.

2.
And here’s a hand, my trusty frien’
And gie’s a hand o’ thine;
We’ll tak’ a cup of kindness yet,
For auld lang syne.