

# Auld Lang Syne

By Robert Burns

Moderately

Capo 3

A/C# Dm Gm7 C7 F C7 F

1. Should auld ac - quaint - ance

C7 F F7 Bb Gm/Bb Am Dm

be for - got, and ne - ver brought to mind? Should auld ac - quaint - ance







Gm C7 A/C# Dm Gm7 C7 F Bb Am Dm


be for - got and days o' lang - syne. For auld - lang -

# My Love Is Like A Red, Red Rose







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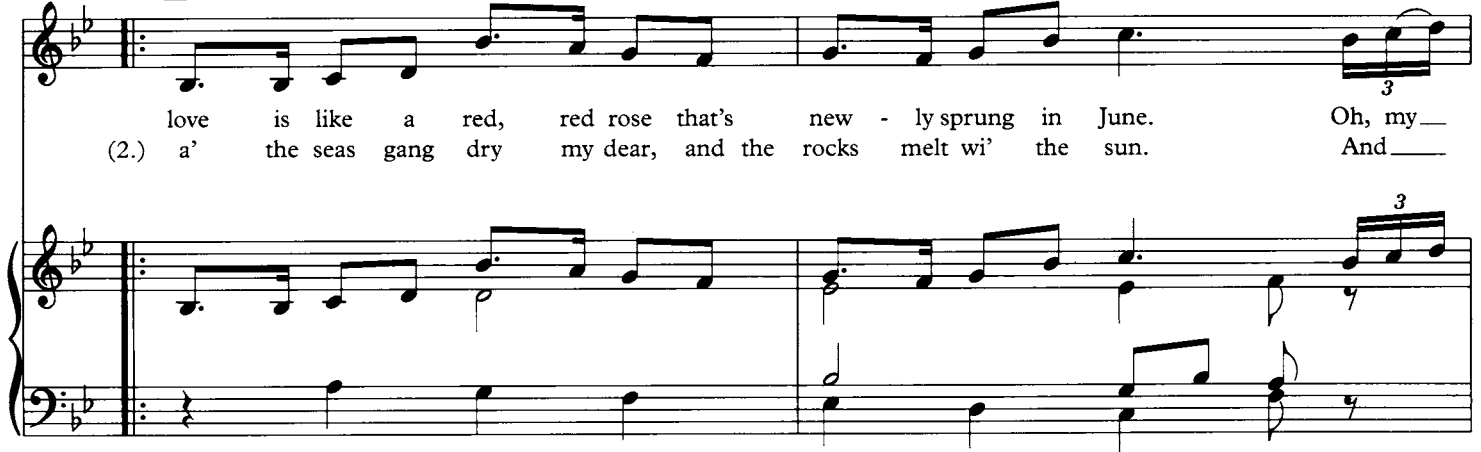
Andante espressivo

Capo 3 N.C.      













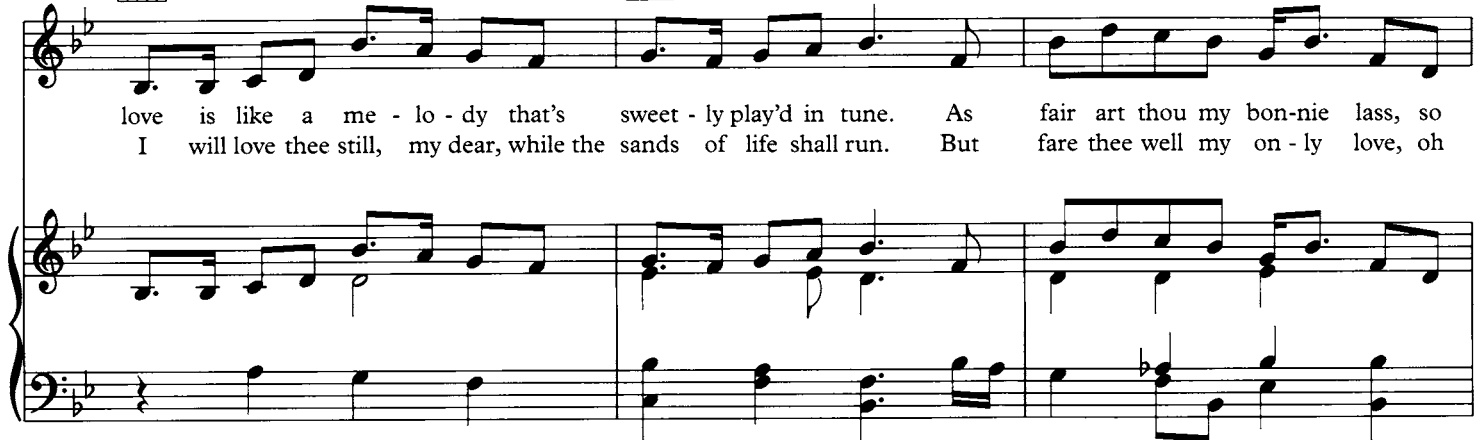
1. Oh, my



(2.) love is like a red, red rose that's new - ly sprung in June. Oh, my —  
 a' the seas gang dry my dear, and the rocks melt wi' the sun. And —



love is like a me - lo - dy that's sweet - ly play'd in tune. As fair art thou my bon-nie lass, so  
 I will love thee still, my dear, while the sands of life shall run. But fare thee well my on - ly love, oh

# Ye Banks And Braes

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Andante

1. Ye banks and braes\_\_ o'  
 (2.) hae I roved\_\_ by

bon - nie Doon,\_\_ how can\_\_ ye bloom\_\_ sae fresh\_\_ and fair? How  
 bon - nie Doon,\_\_ by morn - ing and\_\_ by eve - ning shine, to

can ye chaunt,\_\_ ye lit - tle birds,\_\_ and I\_\_ sae wea - ry  
 hear the birds\_\_ sing o'\_\_ their loves,\_\_ as fond - ly once\_\_ I