MADMEN OR FOOLS.

Air: Auld Lang Syne.

Some things that wear the shapes of men
    Have never known their place;
They think that God has given them
    All wisdom, power, and grace.

Chorus:
All wisdom, power, and grace alone,
    All wisdom, power, and grace;
They think that God has given them
    All wisdom, power, and grace.

They boast the right to rule the world,
    And claim the crown and throne,
And hold that justice is a myth
    And righteousness unknown.

Chorus:
And righteousness unknown, alas!
    And righteousness unknown;
They claim that justice is a myth,
    And righteousness unknown.

The rank conceit these wise ones show,
    Concerning who should rule,
Makes each and every one of them
    A madman or a fool.

Chorus:
A madman or a fool, or both,
    A madman or a fool;
Makes each and every one of them
    A madman or a fool.

(11)
AULD LANG SYNE
(The Golden Rule)

ROBERT BURNS

Moderately

F C F Bb

Should auld acquaintance be forgot, And never brought to mind, Should
To do to others as I would, That they should do to me, Will

F C C7 Dm Bb Gm7 C7 F

auld acquaintance be forgot, And days of auld lang syne?
make me always kind and good, As children ought to be.

Bb F C C7 F Bb

For auld lang syne, my friends, for auld lang syne, We’ll
The Golden Rule, the Golden Rule, Oh that’s the rule for me, To

F C C7 Dm Bb Gm7 G7 F

take a cup of kindness yet, for auld lang syne,
do to others as I would, that they should do to me.