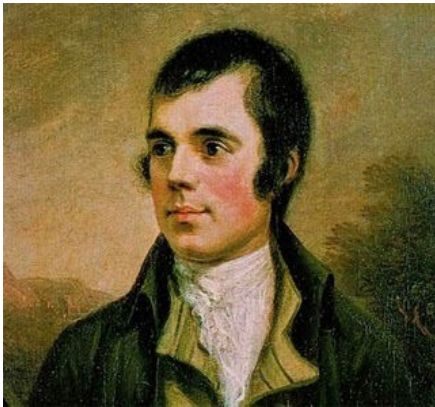


## Hogmanay Propers



It is of course well-known that the Scots song “Auld Lang Syne” sung traditionally at Hogmanay (that's New Year's Eve for Sassenachs) was 'collected', not written, by the poet Robert Burns. However he is fairly reticent about his source.

Recent research by the Venerable David Whitty-Banter, Archdeacon of Pystaple, working in the Institute of Indisciplinary Studies at Pychester University, suggests the verses may have their origin in secret Plainsong Propers for the Mass of St Sylvester on 31<sup>st</sup> December.

Burns may have suppressed this information when offering the edited poem for publication in Protestant Scotland. We suggest the following as a possible usage:-

### **Introit.**

Cantor: Should auld acquaintance be forgot, and never brought to mind?

Choir: Should auld acquaintance be forgot, and auld lang syne?

Cantor: For auld lang syne, my dear, for auld lang syne,

Choir: we'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet, for auld lang syne.

### **Gradual.**

Cantor: We twa hae run about the braes, and pou'd the gowans fine;

Choir: But we've wander'd mony a weary fit, sin' auld lang syne.

Alleluia. Cantor: For auld lang syne, my dear, for auld lang syne,

Choir: we'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet, for auld lang syne. Alleluia.

### **Offertory.**

Cantor: We twa hae paidl'd in the burn, frae morning sun till dine;

Choir: But seas between us braid hae roar'd sin' auld lang syne.

### **At the Peace.**

And there's a hand, my trusty fiere! and gie's a hand o' thine!

And we'll tak' a right gude-willie waught, for auld lang syne.

### **Communion.**

Cantor: And surely ye'll be your pint-stoup! and surely I'll be mine!

Choir: And we'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet, for auld lang syne.

Fr Whitty-Banter further comments; 3 things suggest adaption for 'Piskie' liturgical use, the remembrance of worship together for old times' sake, the practice of a handshake at the Peace, and the importance of communion in both kinds.

The Church of St Pythagoras & All Angles wishes everyone a Good New Year and lang may yer thuribles reek.  
Richard Barnes – Sun 31 Dec 2017.