Deck the halls with boughs of holly, Fa la la la la, la la la la la.

See the blazing yule before us,
Fast away the old year passes,

'Tis the season to be jolly,
Strike the harp and join the chorus,
Hail the New Year, lads and lasses,

Fa la la la la, la la la la la.

Don we now our gay apparel,
Fa la la, la la la, la la la la.

Fol low me in merr y measure,
all together,

Troll the ancient yule-tide car ol, Fa la la la la, la la la la la.

While I tell of yule-tide treasure,
Heed less of the wind and weather,