Deck the halls with boughs of holly, Fa 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, Fa la la la la, la la la la.
Strike the harp and join the chorus,
Hail the New Year, lads and lasses,
Don we now our gay apparel, Fa la la, la la la, la la la.
Follow me in merry measure,
Sing we joyous, all together,
Troll the ancient yule-tide carol, Fa la la la la, la la la la.
While I tell of yule-tide treasure,
Heedless of the wind and weather,