

DECK THE HALLS

Deck the halls with boughs of holly

Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

'Tis the season to be jolly

Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

Don we now our gay apparel

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

Troll the ancient Yuletide carol

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

See the blazing Yule before us.

Strike the harp and join the chorus.

Follow me in merry measure.

While I tell of Yuletide treasure.

Fast away the old year passes.

Hail the new ye lads and lasses

Sing we joyous all together.

heedless of the wind and weather.

