

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, (oder: Fill the mead-cup, drain the barrel)
Fa la la, la la la, la la la.

Troll the ancient Yule tide carol, (oder: Troll the ancient Christmas carol)
Fa la la la la, la la la la.

See the blazing Yule before us, (oder: See the flowing bowl before us)
Fa la la la la, la la la la.

Strike the harp and join the chorus.
Fa la la la la, la la la la.

Follow me in merry measure,
Fa la la, la la la, la la la.

While I tell of Yule tide treasure, (oder: While I sing of beauty's treasure)
Fa la la la la, la la la la.

Fast away the old year passes,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.

Hail the new, ye lads and lasses,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.

Sing we joyous, all together, (oder: Laughing, quaffing, all together)
Fa la la, la la la, la la la.

Heedless of the wind and weather,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.