

Deck The Halls

Jim Brickman

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, 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 yuletide 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 Year, lads and lasses, fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

Sing we joyous, 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

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