

Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas

Annie Haslam

Have yourself a merry little Christmas.
Let your heart be light,
From now on our troubles
Will be out of sight.

Have yourself a merry little Christmas.
Make the yuletide gay,
From now on our troubles
Will be far away.

Here we are as in olden days,
Happy golden days of yore,
Faithful friends who are dear to us
Gather near to us once more.

Through the years
We all will be together
If the fates allow.
Hang a shining star
Upon the highest bough.
And have yourself