

# Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas

Bing Crosby

Have yourself a merry little Christmas  
Let yourself 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 miles 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 faiths allow  
Until then we'll have to muddle through somehow  
So have yourself a merry little Christmas now

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 faiths allow  
Hang a shining star upon the highest bough  
And have yourself a merry little Christmas now