

# Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas

Bob Dylan

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 Yule-tide 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 Fates allow  
Hang a shining star  
Upon the highest bough  
And have yourself  
A merry little Christmas now