

Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas

Chicago

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

And 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, oh

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

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

Merry Christmas
Merry Christmas
And have yourself a merry little Christmas now, oh yeah