

Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas

Francesca Battistelli

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 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 Lord allows
Hang a shining star upon the highest bough
Oh, and have yourself
A merry little Christmas now

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Faithful friends who are dear to us
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Through the years
We all will be together
If the Lord allows
Hang a shining star upon the highest bough

Oh, and have yourself
A merry little Christmas now
Have yourself a merry little Christmas
Merry Christmas now