

Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas

Jane Monheit

I'll be home for Christmas
You can plan on me
Please have snow and mistletoe
And presents on the tree

Christmas Eve will find me
Where the lovelight gleams
I'll be home for Christmas
If only in my dreams

Have yourself a merry little Christmas
Let your heart be light
From now on our troubles will be out of sight
Mmm, 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 your
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
Until then we will muddle through somehow
So have yourself a merry little Christmas now
Wooo...

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

Through the years we all will be together
If the fates allow
Hang a shining star upon the highest cloud
So have yourself a merry little Christmas now