Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas

Jessie James Decker

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