

Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas

Ronan Keating

Have yourself
A merry little Christmas
Let your heart be light
Next year all
our troubles
Will be out of sight

Have yourself
A merry little Christmas
Make the Yule-tide gay
Next year all
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

Some day soon
We all will be together
If the Fates allow
Untill then
we'll have to muddle through somehow
So have yourself
A merry little Christmas now