

# Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas

Sidewalk Prophets

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 Yuletide 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

Someday soon, we all will be together  
If the Lord allows  
Until then, we'll have to muddle through somehow  
So have yourself a merry little Christmas now  
A merry little Christmas

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

Have yourself a merry little Christmas  
Have yourself a merry little Christmas  
Have yourself a merry little Christmas now  
Oh, merry merry merry merry Christmas