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