Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas

Have yourself a merry little Christmas Let your heart be light From now on your troubles Will be out of sight

Have yourself a merry little Christmas Make the Yule-tide gay From now on your troubles Will be miles away

Here we're are as in olden days Happy golden days of yore Faithful friends who are dear to us Gather near to us once more

Have yourself a merry little Christmas Make the Yule-tide gay From now on your troubles Will be miles away

Here we're 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 Have yourself a merry merry Christmas Have yourself a merry little Christmas night, hmm