

# Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas

Chicago

Have yourself a merry little Christmas  
Let your heart be light  
From now on our troubles will be out of sight, ooh

And 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, oh

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

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

Merry Christmas  
Merry Christmas  
And have yourself a merry little Christmas now, oh yeah