

Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas

Amy Grant

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

Have yourself a merry little Christmas
Make the yuletide gay
From now on our troubles
Will be miles away

Once again as in olden days
Happy golden days of yore
Faithful friends who are dear to us
Will be near to us once more

Through the years we all will be together
If the fates allow
Hanging a shining star upon the highest bough
And have yourself a merry little Christmas now