

# 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