

Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas

Becky Hill

Have yourself a merry little Christmas
Let your heart be light
Next year all those troubles will be out of sight

Have yourself a merry little Christmas
Make the Yule-tide gay
Next year all 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

Some day soon we all will be together
If the fates allow
Until then, we'll have to muddle through somehow

So have yourself a merry little Christmas now, now