

Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas

Bob Dylan

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 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

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