

# Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas

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

Have yourself a merry little Christmas  
Make the Yule-tide gay  
From now on  
Your troubles will be miles away

Here we are as in olden days  
Happy golden days of yore  
Faithful friends who I dear to us  
They gather near to us once more

Through the years  
We'll always be together  
If the Fates allow  
Hang a shining star upon the highest bough

So have yourself a merry little Christmas  
Have yourself a merry little Christmas  
So have yourself a merry little Christmas now