

# Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas

Etta Jones

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

Here we are in olden days  
Happy golden days of yore  
Faithful friends who are dear to us  
Gather near to us once more

Through it all, we all will be together  
If the fate allows  
Hang a shining star upon the highest bow  
And have yourself a merry little Christmas now