

Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas

Gavin James

Have yourself a merry little Christmas
May your heart be light
Next year, all our troubles will be out of sight

Have yourself a merry little Christmas
Make the Yuletide gay
Next year, all our troubles will be miles away

Oh, and here we are as in olden days
Happy golden days of yore
And 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
Oh, and have yourself a merry little Christmas now

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