

Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas

Haley Reinhart

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

Have yourself a merry little Christmas
Make the Yuletide gay
From now on, all 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

For 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

Faithful friends who are dear to us
Will be near to us once more

For 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
Ooh yeah, a merry little Christmas now
Ooh