

# Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas

Meghan Trainor

Have yourself a merry little Christmas  
Let your heart be light  
From now on our troubles  
Will be out of sight  
Hmm

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

And here we are as in olden days  
Happy golden days of yore  
Our 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  
So hang a shining star upon the highest bough  
And have yourself a merry little Christmas now

Oh  
And here we are as in olden days  
Happy golden days of yore  
Our 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  
So hang a shining star upon the highest bough  
And have yourself a merry little Christmas now  
Oh  
I said have yourself a merry little Christmas now