

## Merry Little Christmas

### Sleeping at Last

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 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

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And have yourself a merry little Christmas  
And have yourself a merry little Christmas now