

Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas

Taylor Henderson

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
Let the Yuletide gay
From now on our troubles will be miles away

So here we are as in olden days
Happy golden days of yore
Faithful friends who were 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
So have yourself a merry little Christmas now

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