Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas

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,
Make the yuletide gay,
From now on 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.

Through 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.