Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas

Words & Music by Hugh Martin & Ralph Blaine
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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 our troubles, will be miles away

Once again, 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
Should the Lord allow
Until then, we'll have to muddle through somehow
So have yourself a merry little Christmas now

Here we are, as in olden days
Happy golden days of yore
Faithful friends who are dear to us
Will be near to us once more

Through the years we all will be together
Should the Lord allow
Hang a shining star upon the highest bow
And have yourself a merry little Christmas now

Hang a shining star upon the highest bow
And have yourself a merry little Christmas now