

Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas – lyrics

Music composed by Hugh Martin, lyrics by Ralph Blane

Have yourself a merry little Christmas,
Let your heart be
From now on,
our troubles will be out of
Have yourself a merry little Christmas,
Make the Yule-tide,
From now on,
our troubles will be away.
Here we are as in olden days,
Happy days of yore.
Faithful friends who are to us
Gather to us once more.
Through the years
We all will be,
If the Fates
Hang a shining upon the highest bough.
And have yourself a merry little Christmas now.