



Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas

by Hugh Martin & Ralph Blane

*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 Yule-tide 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.*