Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas

Bing Crosby

Have yourself a merry little Christmas

Let yourself be light

From now on our troubles will be out of sightHave yourself a merry little Christmas

Make the yuletide gay

From now on our troubles will be miles awayHere we are as in olden days
Happy golden days of yore
Faithful friends who are dear to us

Gather near to us once moreThrough the years we all will be together

If the faiths allow

Until then we'll have to muddle through somehow

So have yourself a merry little Christmas nowHere we are as in olden days

Happy golden days of yore

Faithful friends who are dear to us

Gather near to us once moreThrough the years we all will be together

If the faiths allow

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

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