Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas

Al Jarreau

Have yourself a merry little Christmas Let your heart be light From now on our troubles will be out of sight, of sight Have yourself a merry little Christmas Make the Yule-tide gay From now on our troubles will be miles awayHere we are as in olden days Happy golden days of yore Faithful friends who have been dear to us Gather near to us once moreThrough the years We all will be together if the fates allow Come and hang, hang a shining star upon the highest bough And have yourself a merry little Christmas now Right now, nowHave yourself a merry little Christmas Make the Yule-tide gay From now on our troubles will be miles awayHere we are as in olden days Happy golden days, 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 fates allow Hang a shining star upon the highest bough Have yourself a merry little Christmas now Right now, now, now, now

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