

# Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas

[Sam Smith](#)

Oh yeah, mmm  
Have yourself a merry little Christmas  
Let your heart be light  
From now on your troubles will be out of sight, yeah Have yourself a merry little Christmas  
Make the Yuletide gay  
From now on your troubles will be miles away, oh Here we are as in olden days  
Happy golden days of yore, ah  
Faithful friends who are dear to us  
They gather near to us once more, ooh Through the years we all will be together and  
If the fates allow  
Hang a shining star upon the highest bough, oh yeah, oh  
And have yourself a merry little Christmas now, oh, oh Faithful friends who are dear to us  
They gather near to us once more, oh, oh Through the years we all will be together and  
If the fates allow, oh yeah  
But 'til then we'll have to muddle through somehow, oh yeah, oh, oh  
And have yourself a merry little Christmas now, ooh yeah, oh, ooh

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