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, yeahHave yourself a merry little Christmas
Make the Yuletide gay
From now on your troubles will be miles away, ohHere 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, oohThrough 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, ohFaithful friends who are dear to us
They gather near to us once more, oh, ohThrough 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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