

Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas

[Olivia Newton-john](#)

Have yourself a merry little Christmas
Let your hearts be light
From now on our troubles will be out of sight
Have yourself a merry little Christmas
Make the yuletide gay
From now on your 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
So hang a shining star upon the highest bough
And have yourself a merry little Christmas now
Here we are as in olden days
Misty golden days of yore
Faithful friends who are dear to us
Gather near to us once more
Through the years we always will be together
If the fates allow
So hang a shining star upon the highest bough
And have yourself a merry little Christmas now

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