Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas

Michael Buble

Have yourself a merry little Christmas

Let your heart 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 our 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 year

We all will be together
If the fates allow
Hang a shining star upon the highest bough
And have yourself
A merry little Christmas, now
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
Hang a shining star upon the highest bough

And have yourself A merry little Christmas, now

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