

Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas

[Nancy Lamott](#)

Here we are as in olden days
Happy golden days of yore 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 years we all will be together
If the fates allows
Hang a shinning star upon the highest bough
And have yourself a merry little Christmas now 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
Hang a shinning star upon the highest bough
And have yourself a merry little Christmas now

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