Have Yourself a Merry Christmas

Celtic Woman

Have yourself a merry little Christmas,

Let your heart be light

From now on,

our troubles will be out of sightHave yourself a merry little Christmas,

Make the Yule-tide 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 allow

Hang a shining star upon the highest bough.

And have yourself A merry little Christmas now.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/