

Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas

[Clay Aiken](#)

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 awayHere we are as in olden days
Happy golden days of yore
Faithful friends who are dear to us
Gather near to us once moreThrough the years
We all will be together
If the fates allowHang a shining star
Upon the highest bough
And have yourself a
Merry little Christmas nowHere we are as in olden days
Happy golden days of yore
Faithful friends who are dear to us
Gather near to us once moreThrough the years
We all will be together
If the fates allowHang a shining star
Upon the highest bough
And have yourself a
Merry little Christmas now

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