

Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas

Jordan Smith

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

Your troubles will be miles away, 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 allow

Hang a shining star upon the highest bough

And have yourself a merry little Christmas now

Now

Songwriters

Hugh Martin, Ralph BlanePublished by

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