Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas

Idina Menzel

Have yourself a merry little Christmas.

Let your heart be light,

From now on our troubles

Will be out of sight, hm. Have 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

Up on the highest bough,

And have yourself

A merry little Christmas nowHave yourself a merry little Christmas (Merry little Christmas)

Make the Yule-tide gay,

From now on our troubles

Will be miles away (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 more. Through the years

We all will be together

If the Fates allow, oh

Hang a shining star

Up on the highest bough (bough)

And have yourself a merry little Christmas

Have yourself a merry little Christmas

And have yourself a merry little Christmas now

Oh yeah

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