

Merry Little Christmas

Why Don't We

Have yourself a merry little Christmas
Let your heart be light
From now on
Your troubles will be out of sight
Have yourself a merry little Christmas
Make the Yule-tide gay
From now on
Your 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
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
So hang a shining star upon the highest bough
And have yourself a merry little Christmas now,
Oh woah ohoh, now

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

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