

# Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas

Ella Fitzgerald

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 were 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

Songwriters

Martin, Hugh / Blane, RalphPublished by

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