Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas

Olivia Newton-john

Have yourself a merry little Christmas

Let your hearts be light

From now on our troubles will be out of sight

Have yourself a merry little Christmas

Make the yuletide 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
So hang a shining star upon the highest bough
And have yourself a merry little Christmas now
Here we are as in olden days
Misty golden days of yore
Faithful friends who are dear to us
Gather near to us once more
Through the years we always will be together
If the fates allow
So hang a shining star upon the highest bough
And have yourself a merry little Christmas now

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