Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas

Aimee Mann

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 Yuletide 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 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

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