Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas

Martina McBride

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 far 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 Hang a shining star upon the highest bough

And have yourself a merry little Christmas nowHere we 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
And have yourself a merry little Christmas now

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