

# Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas

Michael McDonald

Have yourself a merry little Christmas  
Make the season bright  
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 far awayHere we are as in olden days  
Precious golden days of yore  
Faithful friends who are dear to us  
Travel near to us once moreThrough the years we all will be together if the fates allow  
Hang the brightest star upon the highest bough  
Have yourself a merry little Christmas now

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