Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas

Ella Fitzgerald

Have yourself a merry little Christmas, let your heart be light

Next year all our troubles will be out of sight

Have yourself a merry little Christmas, make the yule-tide gay

Next year all our troubles will be miles awayOnce again as in olden days

Happy golden days of yore

Faithful friends who are dear to us

Will be near to us once moreSomeday soon, we all will be together, if the fates allow

Until then, we'll have to muddle through somehow

So have yourself a merry little Christmas nowOnce again as in olden days

So have yourself a merry little Christmas nowOnce again as in olden days

Happy golden days of yore

Faithful friends who are dear to us

Will be near to us once moreSomeday soon, we all will be together, if the fates allow Until then, we'll have to muddle through somehow So have yourself a merry little Christmas now

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