

Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas

Words and Music by Hugh Martin and Ralph Blane



Chorus:

Have yourself a merry little Christmas
let your heart 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 our troubles will be miles away.

Here we are as in olden days,
happy golden days of yore.
Faithful friends who were 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 bow.

And have yourself a merry little Christmas now.