

Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas

Christina Perri

Have yourself a merry little Christmas
Let your heart be light
From now on
Our troubles will be out of sight
And have yourself a merry little Christmas
Make the Yule-tide gay
From now on
Our troubles will be miles away

And here 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
Until then we'll just have to muddle through some hell

Here we are as in olden days
Happy golden days of yore
Faithful friends who are dear to us
Gather near to us once more
Someday soon 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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