Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas

Have your self a mer-ry lit-tle Christ-mas, Let your heart be light

From now on, our trou-bles will be out of sight

Have your self a mer-ry lit-tle Christ-mas, Make the Yule-tide gay,

From now on, our trou-bles will be miles a-way.

Here we are as in ol-den days, Hap-py gol-den days of yore.

Faith-ful friends who are dear to us Ga-ther near to us once more.

Through the years We all will be to-gether, If the Fates al-low

Hang a shin-ing star up-on the high-est bough.

And

have your self A mer-ry lit-tle Christ-mas now.