

Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas

[Sam Smith](#)

Have yourself a merry little Christmas
Let your heart be light
From now on
Your troubles will be out of sight
Have yourself a merry little Christmas
Make the Yule-tide gay
From now on
Your troubles will be miles away.
Here we are as in olden days
Happy golden days of yore.
Faithful friends who i dear to us
They gather near to us once more.
Through the years
We'll always be together
If the Fates allow
Hang a shining star upon the highest bough.
So have yourself A merry little Christmas
have yourself A merry little Christmas
have yourself A merry little Christmas now.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>