

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 yuletide gay
Next year all our troubles
will be miles away

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

Someday 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