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 yule-tide gay,
from now on our troubles will be far away.
Here we are as in old-en days, hap-py gold-en days of yore,
faith-ful friends who are de-er to us, gath-er near to us once more.

Through the years we all will be to-geth-er, 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.