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 sightHave 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. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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