

Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas

Brett Eldredge

Have yourself a merry little Christmas
Let your heart be light
From now on our troubles will be out of sight, yeah

Have yourself a merry little Christmas
Make the Yuletide gay
From now on 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
Gather near to us once more

Through the years we all will be together
If the fates allow
Hang a shining star upon the highest bow
Oh and have yourself a merry little Christmas now

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

Through the years we all will be together
If the fates allow
Hang a shining star upon the highest bow
Oh and have yourself a merry little Christmas now
A merry little Christmas now

Come on sing it with me
Oh merry little Christmas
Little Christmas
Merry little Christmas
Little Christmas
Merry little Christmas
Little Christmas
Merry little Christmas