

Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas

Darren Criss

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 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 the shining star upon the highest bough
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 will all be together
Only if the fates allow
Until then we'll have to muddle through somehow
And have yourself a merry little Christmas
And have yourself a merry little Christmas
I said have yourself a merry little Christmas now