

Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas

Sidewalk Prophets

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
Gather near to us once more

Someday soon, we all will be together
If the Lord allows
Until then, we'll have to muddle through somehow
So have yourself a merry little Christmas now
A merry little Christmas

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 Lord allows
Hang a shining star upon the highest bough

Have yourself a merry little Christmas
Have yourself a merry little Christmas
Have yourself a merry little Christmas now
Oh, merry merry merry merry Christmas