

Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas

The Baseballs

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

Have yourself a merry little Christmas
Make the Yule-tide gay
From now on your troubles will be miles away,

Once again as in olden days
Happy golden days of yore,
Lovin' friends who are dear to us
They 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 bough
And have yourself a merry little Christmas now,

Through the years
we all will be together
If the fates allow,
hang a shining star upon the highest bough
oh, and have yourself a Merry Little Christmas now