

Amy Diamond, Have yourself a merry little christmas

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 a shining star above the highest bough*
And have yourself a merry little Christmas now*