

# Ariana Grande, Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas

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

Have yourself a merry little Christmas  
Make the Yuletide gay  
From now on your troubles will be miles away, oh ooh

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

Through the years we all will be together  
If the fates allow  
Hang a shining star upon the highest bough, ohh  
And have yourself a merry little Christmas now

Ooh...

Faithful friends who are dear to us  
Gather near to us, once more, ohh

Through the years we all will be together  
If the fates allow, oh yeah  
But 'til then we'll have to muddle through, somehow  
Oh yeah, oh ooh oh  
And have yourself a merry little Christmas now