

Barry Manilow, Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas

Have your self 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 yule tide gay
From now on our troubles will be miles away
Here we are as in olden days
Happy golden day of yours
Faithful friends who are dear to us
Gather near to us once more
Through the years we all will be together
If the faiths allow
Hang a shinning star
Upodn the highest bow

And have your self a merry little christmas now
The'll be near to us once more
Through the years we all will be together
If the faiths allow
Hang a shinning star
Upodn the highest bow

And have your self a merry little christmas now
A merry little christmas now