

# Chris Isaak, Have Yourself A Merry Little

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 Yule-tide 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  
Will be near to us once more.

Through the years we all will be together

If the Fates allow  
But till then we'll have to muddle through somehow  
So have yourself a merry little Christmas now.

Here we are as in olden days,  
Happy golden days of yore.  
Faithful friends who are dear to us  
Will be 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.  
Have yourself a merry little Christmas now.