

# Coldplay, 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 far away  
Here we are, as in olden days  
Happy golden days gone by  
Oldest friends who are dear to us  
Gather near to us  
Once more  
Through the years, we all have been together  
If the saints allow  
Hang a shining star upon the highest bough  
And have yourself a merry little Christmas now