

# Lee Ann Womack, 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  
Once again 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 upon the highest bough  
And have yourself a merry little Christmas now