

# Al Jarreau, 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, 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 have been dear to us  
Gather near to us once more  
Through the years  
We all will be together if the fates allow  
Come and hang, hang a shining star upon the highest bough  
And have yourself a merry little Christmas now  
Right now, now

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, 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  
Have yourself a merry little Christmas now  
Right now, now, now, now