

# Alecia Elliott, 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 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  
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