BarlowGirl, Have Yourself A Merry Little Christma

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 Lord allows

So hang your shining star upon the highest bough And have yourself a merry little Christmas 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 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 Lord allows So hang your shining star upon the highest bough

And have yourself a merry little Christmas Have yourself a merry little Christmas now