Cheetah Girls, Have Yourself A Merry Little Chris

Have yourself a merry little Christmas Let your heart be light From now on our troubles will be out of sight

Have your self a merry little Christmas Make the yuletide gay From now on our troubles will be miles away

Here we are as olden days Happy golden days are yours (they belong to us) 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 above the highest bow And have yourself a merry little Christmas now

Here we are as olden days Happy golden days are yours (they belong to us) 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 above the highest bow Have yourself a merry little Christmas Have yourself a cheetah-licious Christmas now