

Coldplay, 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 far away
Here we are, as in olden days
Happy golden days gone by
Oldest friends who are dear to us
Gather near to us
Once more
Through the years, we all have been together
If the saints allow
Hang a shining star upon the highest bough
And have yourself a merry little Christmas now