Judy Garland, Have Yourself A Merry Little Christ

Have yourself a merry little Christmas Let your heart be light Next year all our troubles will be out of sight

Have yourself a merry little Christmas Make the yuletide gay Next year all our troubles will be miles away

Once again as in olden days Happy golden days of yore Faithful friends who were near to us Will be dear to us once more

Someday soon we all will be together If the fates allow Until then, we'll have to muddle through somehow So have yourself a merry little Christmas now