

Sabrina Carpenter, Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas

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

Have yourself a merry little Christmas
Make the Yuletide gay
From now on your troubles will be miles away

And here we are as in olden days
Happy golden days of yore
And faithful friends who are dear to us
Will they gather near to us once more?

And through the years we all will be together
If the fates allow
But till then we'll have to muddle through somehow
And have yourself a merry little Christmas

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