

Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas

By Hugh Martin and Ralph Blane

Just look around all the signs are there.

There's a special kind of feeling of excitement in the air.

It's a family kind of season, it's the happiest of times,

When your heart is full of music, and your head is full of rhymes, like

Mistletoe, falling snow, Christmas Eve, make believe, silver skates,

dinner plates, pumpkin pie, no wonder I can hardly wait to say

"Goodbye November"...stand aside and make way for December.

[slow]

Have yourself a merry little Christmas

Let your heart be light

From now on, all our troubles will be out of sight.

Have yourself a merry little Christmas

Make the Yuletide 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 fates allow

Hang a shining star upon the highest bow,

And have yourself a merry little Christmas now.

[music interlude]

[swing]

Have yourself a Merry Christmas...

[solo(s)]

Lyrics – Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas

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 fates allow
Hang a shining star upon the highest bow.

[slow]

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