

Viki Gabor, Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas

Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas
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
From now on, your 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
But 'til then we'll have to muddle through...
Somehow
And have yourself a merry little Christmas now