

# 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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