Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas

Slowly and delicately

Have your-self a merry little Christmas; Let your heart be light.

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

Have your-self a merry little Christmas; Make the Yule-tide gay.

From now on, our troubles will be miles away.

from the MGM film Meet Me in St. Louis
Words and Music by Hugh Martin and Ralph Blane