

Have Yourself A Blessed Little Christmas

Original Words & Music by Hugh Martin and Ralph Blane

Sacred lyrics by: Hugh Martin and John Fricke

Christmas future is far away,
Christmas past is past.
Christmas present is here to stay,
With a joy that will last

Have yourself a blessed little Christmas,
Christ the King is born.
Let your voices ring upon this happy morn.

Have yourself a blessed little Christmas,
Serenade the earth.
Tell the world we celebrate the Savior's birth.

Let us gather to sing to him,
And to bring to him our praise.
Son of God and a friend to all,
To the end of all our days.

Let us all proclaim the joyous tidings,
Voices raised on high.
Send this carol soaring up into the sky.
This very merry, blessed Christmas lullaby.

Sing hosannas, hymns & hallelujahs,
As to him we bow.
Make the music mighty as the heav'ns allow.
And have yourself a blessed little Christmas now.

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