

HAVE YOURSELF A MERRY LITTLE CHRISTMAS

(SATB, A Capella*)

Words and Music by
HUGH MARTIN and RALPH BLANE
Arranged by WARD GAILEY

Andante, legato

Soprano *p*
Alto *p*
Tenor *p*
Bass *p*

Oo

ten.

ten.

ten.

ten.

5 *mp*

Have your - self a mer - ry lit - tle Christ -

Have your - self a mer - ry lit - tle Christ -

Have your - self a mer - ry lit - tle Christ -

Have your - self a mer - ry lit - tle Christ -

9

mas, let your heart be light. From now

mas, let your heart be light. From now

mas, let your heart be light. Now on our

mas, let your heart be light. From now on

on out of sight, Oo

on out of sight, Oo

trou - bles out of sight, Oo

trou - bles will be out of sight, Oo

13

a tempo cresc.

Have — your — self a mer-ry lit-tle Christ — mas, mer - ry

a tempo cresc.

Have — your — self a mer-ry lit-tle Christ — mas, make the mer - ry

a tempo cresc.

Have your — self a mer-ry lit-tle Christ — mas, mer - ry

a tempo cresc.

Have your — self a mer-ry lit-tle Christ — mas, mer - ry

17

yule - tide gay.

yule - tide gay. From now on our trou - bles will be miles a -

yule - tide gay.

yule - tide gay. From now on our trou - bles will be miles a -

[21]

Solo *mp*

Here we are as in old-en days, hap-py

ten. *p*

yes, miles a - way. Oo

ten. *p*

way, miles a - way. Oo

ten. *p*

yes, miles a - way. Oo

ten. *p*

way, Oo

[25]

end solo

gold-en days of yore.

of yore. Faith - ful friends who are

of yore. Faith - ful friends who are

of yore, days. Faith - ful friends who are

days of yore, those gold-en days. Faith - ful friends who are

dear to us, gath - er near to us once more.

dear to us, gath - er near once more.

dear ones, near to us once more.

dear ones, near once more.

29

mf cresc.

Through the years we'll al-ways be to-geth-er, if the Fates, if the

mf cresc.

Through the years we'll al-ways be to-geth-er, if the Fates, if the

mf cresc.

Through the years we'll al-ways be to-geth-er, if the Fates, if the

mf cresc.

Through the years we'll al-ways be to-geth-er, if the Fates, if the

33

Solo mf

Hang a shin-ing star up-on the high-est

mp

Fates al-low, — Oo —

mp

Fates al-low, — Oo —

mp

Fates al-low, — Oo —

mp

Fates al-low, — Oo —

37

ten. end solo

bough. — And have your-self a mer-ry lit-tle Christ-mas,

ten.

high-est bough. And have your-self a mer-ry lit-tle Christ-mas,

ten.

high-est bough. mer-ry lit-tle Christ-mas,

ten.

high-est bough. mer-ry lit-tle Christ-mas,

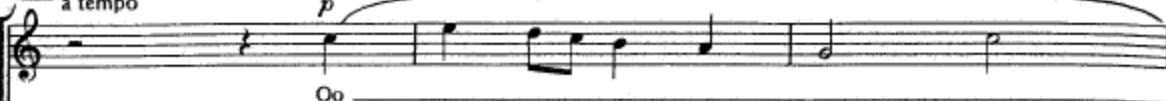
ten.

high-est bough. mer-ry lit-tle Christ-mas,

39

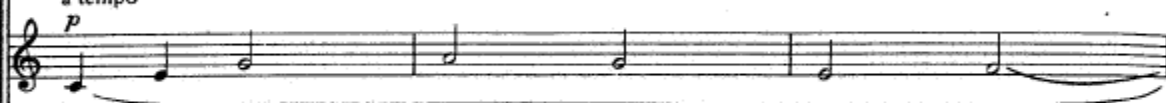
a tempo

p



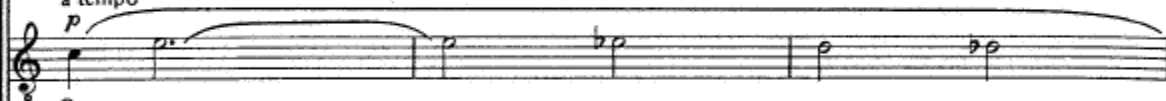
a tempo

p



a tempo

p



a tempo

p

