Have yourself a Happy little Chanukah
Let your heart be light
From now on our troubles
Will be out of sight

Have yourself a merry little Christmas
Make the Yuletide gay
From now on our troubles
Will be miles away,

Here we are as in olden days
Happy golden days of yore, ah
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
Hang a shining star upon the highest bough,
And have yourself a happy happy New Year now,