

Have Yourself a Merry Little/Covid Christmas
 Written by Huge Martin and Ralph Blane - 1943
 Sung by Judy Garland - 1944
 Additional lyrics by Paulette & Gary - 2021
 Key A

Key of D

D **C#m7** **Bm7** **E7** **A** **E7**

A **F#m** **Bm7** **E7** **A** **F#m** **Bm7** **E7**

Have your-self a second covid Christmas, don't you feel too sad,

A **F#m** **Bm7** **E7** **C#7** **F#7** **B7** **E7**

Maybe soon our troubles will be not so bad

A **F#m** **Bm7** **E7** **A** **F#m** **Bm7** **E7**

Have your-self a second covid Christmas, get your booster soon,

A **F#m** **Bm7** **C#7** **F#m** **A7**

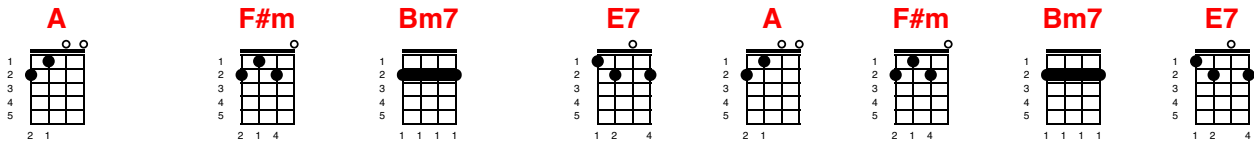
Normal life may come before the next blue moon.

Dmaj7 **E7** **C#m7** **Bm7** **E7** **Amaj7**

Soon we'll be as in olden days, happy golden days of yore,

F#m **B7** **Emaj7** **E6** **F#m** **B7** **Bm7** **E7**

Faithful friends who just Zoom with us, in the room with us once more.



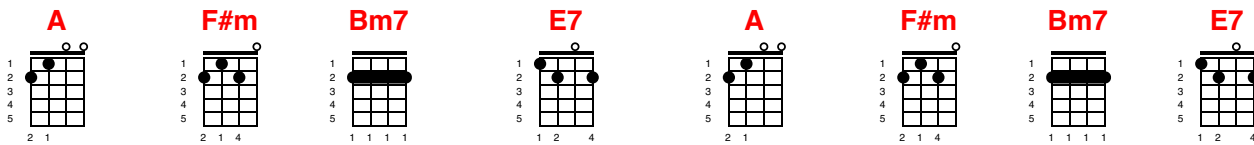
Through the years we all will be to-gether, if the germs al-low,



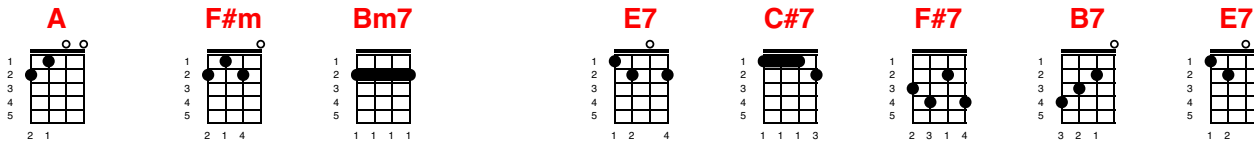
Until then we'll have to muddle through some how,



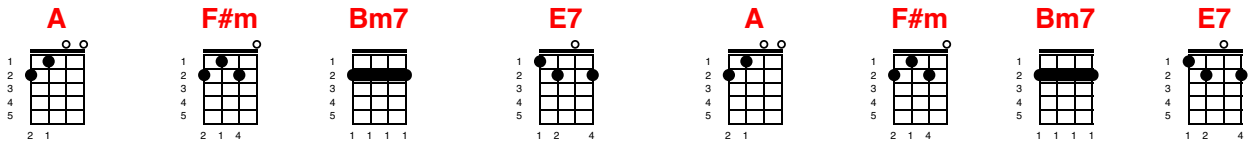
So have your-self a second covid Christmas now.



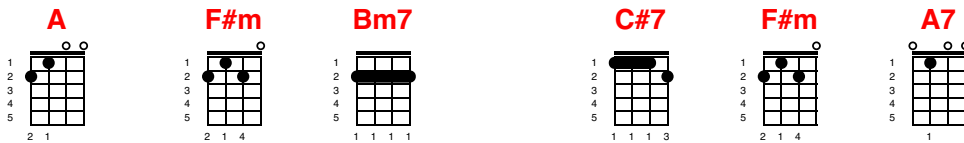
Have your-self a merry little Christmas, let your heart be light,



From now on our troubles will be out of sight



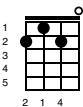
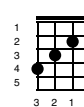
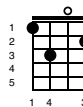
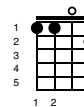
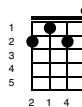
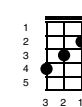
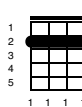
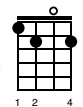
Have your-self a merry little Christmas, make the Yuletide gay,

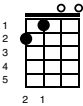
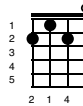
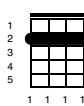
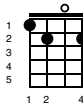
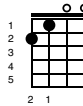
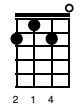
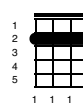
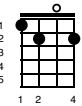


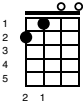
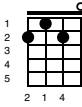
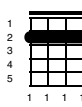
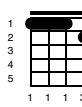
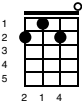
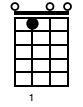
From now on, our troubles will be miles a- way.

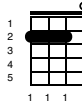
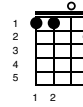
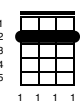
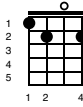
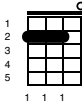
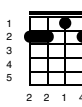
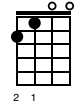


Here we are as in olden days, happy golden days of yore,

F#m **B7** **Emaj7** **E6** **F#m** **B7** **Bm7** **E7**








 Faithful friends who are dear to us, gather near to us once more.

A **F#m** **Bm7** **E7** **A** **F#m** **Bm7** **E7**








 Through the years we all will be to-gether, if the fates al- low,

A **F#m** **Bm7** **C#7** **F#m** **A7**






 Hang a shining star upon the highest bough,

D **C#m7** **Bm7** **E7** **D** **Dm6** **A**







 So have your-self a merry little Christmas now. / /