








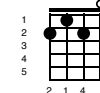



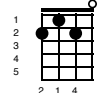


Have Your Self Another Covid Christmas

Key of A









(Intro - one strum/chord)


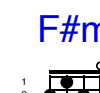


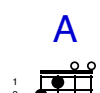



(Single strums)








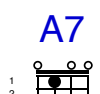
Have your-self an other covid Christmas, here we go again,

It'll stop but Fauci says we don't know when

Have your-self an other covid Christmas, get an other shot,

Normal life may come soon or then maybe not.

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 are masking up, having boosted arms all sore.

A



F#m



Bm7



E7



A



F#m



Bm7



E7



Through the years we'll try to be to-gether, baring flu and RSV,

A



F#m



Bm7



C#7



F#m



F#m



A7



A7



Until then we'll stick around the Christmas tree,

D



C#m7



Bm7



E7



A



A



So sing your-self an other covid song with me.

(Finger picking)

A



F#m



Bm7



E7



A



F#m



Bm7



E7



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

A



F#m



Bm7



E7



C#7



F#7



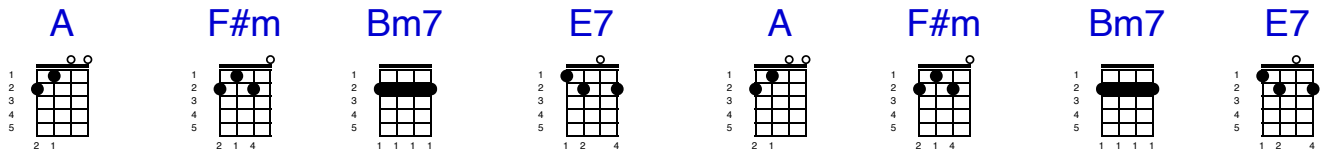
B7



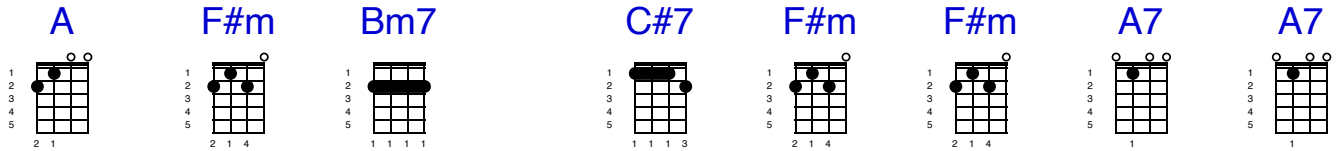
E7



From now on our troubles will be out of sight



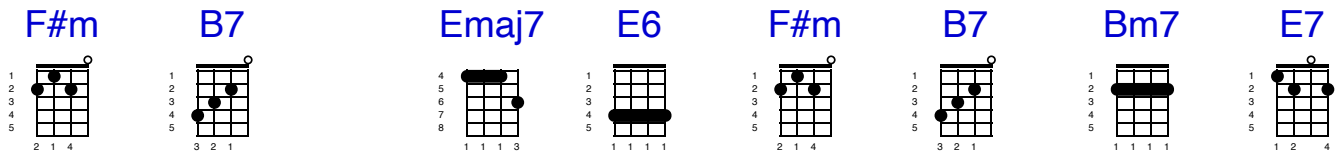
Have your-self a merry little Christmas, make the Yuletide gay,



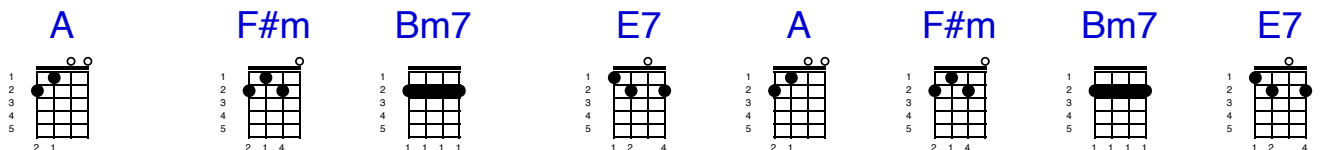
From now on, our troubles will be miles a-way.



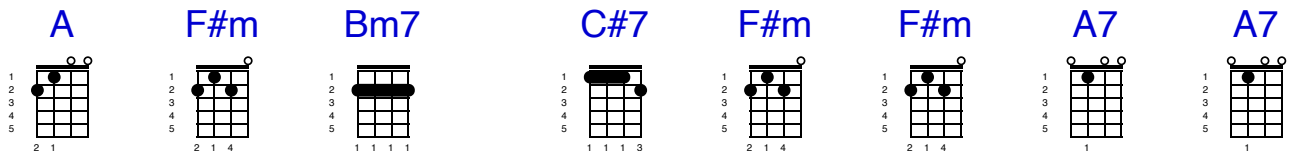
Here we are as in olden days, happy golden days of yore,



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



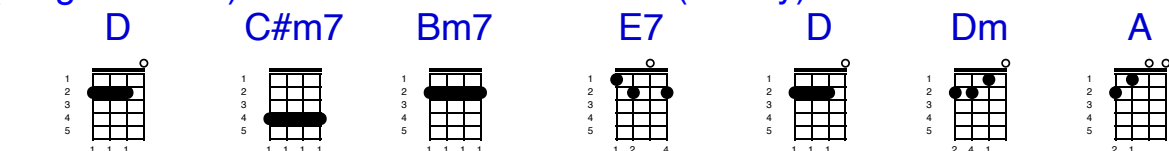
Through the years we all will be to-gether, if the fates al- low,



Hang a shining star upon the highest bough,

(Single strums)

(Slowly)



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