

Through the years— we all will be to-ge-ther, if the fates al--low——— G . Em . | Am7 . B7 . | Em . . . | G7 . . .

Hang a shin-ing star u-pon the high—est bough——

(slowly)

| Cmaj7\ -- Am7\ -- | Cmaj7\ -- Am7\ D7\ | G . . . | G\ and have your-self a merry little Christ—mas now————

San Jose Ukulele Club

(v3b - 12/318)