Gloria Estefan, Have Yourself A Merry Little Chris

Have yourself a merry little Christmas 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 Faithful firneds who are dear to us Gather near to us once more

Through the years we all will be together If the fates alllow Hang a shining star upon the highest bough And have yourself a merry little Christmas now

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 together If the fates allow Hang a shining star upon the highest bough And have yourself a merry little Christmas