Greg Raposo, Have Yourself A Merry Little Christ

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 out troubles will be miles away
Here we are as olden days
Happy golden days are yours
Faithful friends who are dear to us
Gather near to us once more

Through the years we'll all be together If the fates allow

Hang a shining star above he highest bow And have yourself a merry little Christmas now

Here we are as olden days Happy golden days are yours Faithful friends who are dear to us Gather near to us once more

Through the years we'll all be together If the fates allow Hang a shining star above he highest bow And have yourself a merry little Christmas now