Deborah Cheetham Fraillon

The Christmas Card

Verse 1 I found a box of Christmas Cards I've kept for many years and as I read each one I found my eyes were full of tears for each card was signed "with all our love and wishing you were here" and I smiled to think of memories we shared together

Chorus

What do you remember when you think about December Is there laughter or perhaps there may be tears? The days of summer and the Christmas spirit Drawing loved ones near Oh how I treasure every Christmas card you've sent over the years.

Verse 2

Your news was always full of hope Though life was sometimes hard You found a way to keep me close With every Christmas card For the stories in those pages spoke of places I had known and of people who could always make me feel like I'm at home

Chorus

What do you remember when you think about December Is there laughter or perhaps there may be tears? The days of summer and the Christmas spirit Drawing loved ones near Oh how I treasure every Christmas card you've sent over the years

What do you remember when you think about December Is there laughter or perhaps there may be tears? The days of summer and the Christmas spirit Drawing loved ones near This year I'm sending you a Christmas card and wishing you were here, with all my love. Soprano

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Soprano

