

White Christmas

The sun is shining, the grass is green,
The orange and palm trees sway.
There's never been such a day
In Beverly Hills, L.A.

But it's December the twenty fourth,
And I am longing to be up north.

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
Just like the ones I used to know,
Where the tree tops glisten and children listen
To hear sleigh bells in the snow.

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas,
With ev'ry Christmas card I write.
May your days be merry and bright,
And may all your Christmases be white.

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
Just like the ones I used to know,
Where the tree tops glisten and children listen
To hear sleigh bells in the snow.

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas,
With ev'ry Christmas card I write.
May your days be merry and bright,
And may all your Christmases be white.

(Part 2)

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas,
Just like the ones I used to know,
The tree tops glisten, and children listen
To hear sleigh bells in the snow.

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas,
With ev'ry Christmas card I write.
Your days be merry, your days be bright,
All your Christmases be white.

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas,
Just like the ones I used to know,
The tree tops glisten, and children listen
To hear sleigh bells in the snow.

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas,
With ev'ry Christmas card I write.
Your days be merry, your days be bright,
All your Christmases be white