

Bing Crosby, White Christmas

(Irving Berlin)

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
Just like the ones I used to know
Where the treetops glisten
And children listen
To hear sleigh bells in the snow

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
With every 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 treetops glisten)
(And children listen)
(To hear sleigh bells in the snow)

(I'm dreaming of a white Christmas)
(With every Christmas card I write)
(May your days be merry and bright)
And may all your Christmases be white