

# Frank Sinatra, White Christmas

(Christmas white Christmas)  
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 am 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)  
(With every Christmas card I write)  
May your days be merry and bright  
And may all your Christmases be white