

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